

Love

By Matthew Arias

How I await the love that I'm seeking
but has been far away
As a hunter that keeps on seeking
I haven't forgotten my way
I still keep on
Never give up
trying to find the love that will externally live up
-as soft as a petal that falls from a rose
-as cute as a Labrador's wet nose
-as sweet as cotton candy...
I can taste it right now
It tastes soft and sweet
like a stick of love
but it has an end in which there is no love
It's at its end
It ends
It is done...
This is not what I seek, what I desire or want...
It sounds as if funny or if I were dreaming
but the heart wants what it wants
I'll still be dreaming...
My quest is a must
I have no regrets
I'll fight till I finally finish my long and ruthless quest...
On my journey through the forest of life there is temptation
as well as there is light
-two ways but only one is right...
It may sometimes be hard not to make a wrong turn
(even when the right one likes to twist and turn)
I fight to stay on the right, but difficult path
I don't care
I don't look back
cuz I know where I'm headed
I know where I'll go
I'll go to pure love
as white as pure snow...