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Untitled

Judy Hess College of DuPage

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step into My Heart

B. Casuall

My heart is full of holes today
Leaking feelings into tears
That spill upon this paper
With memories of other years.
I want to write the feelings out —
To exorcise the pain
But the words stay silent, trapped inside
I can only cry again.
Maybe someday, when the holes are patched
I'll write of my love for you
Of my sadness when I let you go
Of the happy times we knew.
Till then I'll save this empty page
with its wet spots quickly drying
The words sealed there my heart will read
once it has stopped its crying.

Judy Hess

Confession

Do you know how much I love you? Can you see how deep is my care? Do you feel how much I want you? Before you I lay my soul bare.

Every look at you is the first time. I'm reborn: young, true, free. Your nearness unfolds the rhyme. I'm myself: light love liberty.

Lady the intensity of just seeing you, Sends me, enflames me, heartens me. Am I just a naive young man? No, it's true. You are absolutely heavenly.

ignited into bold selfless valor, to serve you royally, flamed into statesmanship, to match your golden beauty.