

My One True Love

By Livi Devereux

I sit alone thinking of you,
Thinking of the day we met,
Remembering the exciting first flutter,
Feeling the thrill of that first meeting,
And the days that followed . . .
The excitement of newness to my life,
The wonderment of where will it lead,
And was this intensity going to last?

The sudden blindness to all others,
The certainty of all being right,
The absence of fear of the unknown,
The sheer abandon of familiarity,
And the lust for adventure . . .
The intoxication of you and life,
The awareness of dreams come true,
And knowing this was LOVE.