on the mark

what I saw and said when we first walked up that hill is still on the mark

it's what I'm feeling now part of the you that make me happy and how you set me all aglow

it holds my who I am with you and my who you are with me a fundamental presence still

and I've had some time to understand a bit of what it is you do and what it is that makes your sweetness so

you have the softest way
of being unafraid
you lightly show me who you are
with nothing in between
and not a simple you
your dark and light are all the same
and in the same breath
of who and what you are
you gently want to know
who I am too
and you look right at me
when you see my spark

such it is your soft sweet way of giving that has me smiling still and dancing to your flow

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