

Best Friends (for RD)

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When I think of you
I always smile
Mostly not on the outside
But inside my chest
A warm smile, ear to ear
Heart to soul
Why is that, I ask myself?
A truly rhetorical question
That, my friend, is love
Honest, simple, true
Love without limits
Or expectations
Love without possession
Or need
Love without wanting
Or waiting
The purest form
Love simply for love's sake
Love in full surrender
Like floating weightlessly
In warm salted water
Gazing up at endless blue skies
Defying the gravity of
Sadness or despair
I am lucky to feel this love
Grateful to be held
In its embrace
When I think of you
I always smile...