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Separation

His being –

Trustworthiness personified –

sat cross-legged beside me,
exchanging words lazily and comfortably,
as if no time had elapsed.

Understood but not known:

The effect of the *bond of the sea*;

our hearts connected...

...despite long periods of...

...*Separation*.

Our lives weaving in and out,

like the waves,

yet somehow finding the right way *home*.

He the sky;

I the sea,

always linked at that faint line on the horizon.

The *serenity* of the still and exquisite *brilliance*

that remains our love,

undeterred by the dark air,

looming at every turn of the tide.

Ready to take on all *challenges*.

Our love – thriving strong.

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Why?

Why do I love you? You ask.

Well, where do I begin...

It's in your smile,

your eyes,

your kiss;

unique and **mine** to win.

You light up when you see me.

Your hugs simply are the best.

You kiss me when I'm needy

and let me lay upon your chest.

I listen to your steady heart beat,

while your chest does rise and fall.

I smile as I drift to sleep

to my favorite lullaby of all.

Your hand in mine is always warm;

Your strong arms around me, too.

I don't think I've felt as safe

as I do when I'm with you.

I love it when we're in your car
and you're singing songs to me.
Like "Passenger Seat" or "Baby Blue Eyes";
there's no place else I'd rather be.

You make me laugh and you listen close
when I've got something to say.
You are the man I love the most.

Please don't ever go away.