

Good

Ziv Gershon

You are good
to me,
in the manner you uplift my spirit
and up lift the sides of my lips.

You are good
for me,
as spectacles are faring my sight,
while I spectate far in the night.

Thank goodness
for you,
for your sunshine on the soil of my heart,
and the emotions your light does impart;
Beaming barley grow with a start.

Thank goodness
for your
tight embrace which braces my body,
and for the tender grace you embody,
making a man feel like somebody.

You
 are good,
as perfect as one could
be, and in all likelihood
I am too.

You
 are good,
and you wish that you could
not change me, yet so would
you do.
I know not if you will have me forever,
I know not if I was changed for the better.
I just know
 that you would I have,
 and me did you change,
For good.