

How strong are your feelings? do you really desire?
It's not a pertinent question, but inspires humble enquire;
Love is like that as we all go out to get,
Our desire of following our heart to prevent it being bent.

How wonderful it is to have a passion for something,
Like the hobbits in lord of the rings were all after one ring;
The beauty of desire is that it can't be bought,
But tries to skill us in what is lived and sought.

Desire has a fascination, yes all on its own,
Like you want it so badly you feel it in every bone;
It teases you like moonlight when you're out on a date,
As love come to your eyes after you enjoyed what your ate.

Desire I must admit is the most wonderful thing,
It wants to bring me to my knees and open my heart to sing;
I must now resist from the endless struggle of desire,
For it might easily satisfy me and lead my head to perspire.

Signed

No love lost