

“Oh, Beautiful Woman!”

Oh Beautiful Woman -- the love and the acceptance you seek are (already) accessible right here and now. Look into a mirrored glass (to see the likeness of he whom you crave, he who yearns for your reflection) -- he who wishes to love you and be loved by you -- and who wants to unite with you harmoniously, endlessly; somewhere, sometime, somehow.

Oh Beautiful Woman -- by way of your touch, he has come to know the longings of desire (born out of inner-most needs). Would that thy heart remain wide open (not walled, incomplete nor broken) -- willing to accept him (and be tempted to sow wildflower seeds)?

Oh Beautiful Woman -- seek out a safe passage, then follow one road -- permitting the girl inside (of thee), the adult who is also she, to no longer consider nor need a reason to flee further away (from he).

Oh Beautiful Woman -- whose wandering and wondering causes insecurities to mount; building-up, then assembling and cementing thy deepest fears (despite truth), but also creating crumbling, corrosive, always futile doubt!

Oh Beautiful Woman -- whose heart has been tried, but remains ever so true. You are she who willfully seeks out the most loving approach -- whose ways frequently begin as jagged or raw -- but that are entirely real, and evolve to become unequivocally smoothed and exciting and new!

Oh Beautiful Woman -- a mother, a companion, and precious heart -- thy gifts were given unto me, and I am thankful that we've come to know one another (though time is not on our side). For I value the depth of such friendship, your profoundest thoughts, thy sensitive spirit; may that they entwine with mine (our souls as one) to forever and together, abide.

Oh Beautiful Woman -- for whom great obstacles hamper (at every turn of thy road), and that multiply do. I am standing by dearest -- bearing caring, lending friendship, helping when I can, (giving you my love) unconditional and true!

Oh Beautiful Woman -- no matter what the distance, I wish to always be there, be unified, and be set free. Thank you for such fine acquaintance as that which you have offered -- for inviting my life into your life with open arms -- for listening, and for hearing my worries and woes, and for laboring to sustain an insightful perspective -- that charms me.

Oh Beautiful Woman -- I never really doubt your warmth and worth -- for nothing could ever supplant the measure of what you've given (to so many) -- gifts that we all do treasure.

Oh Beautiful Woman -- there are no perfect words, to truly say, “Thank you.” Thus, I hope with this poem now written, it can convey one last, yet ever-so-modest point too -- simply stated, “I love you!”