

Monica

a poem by Timothious Clayton Smith

I had to sit back and smile to myself.
You see I've been looking for thee.
I have been looking for that right one.
And there you were all the time in front of me.

I remember seeing you there when you would come in.
The sparkle in you eyes when you looked at me.
The color of you lips, the brilliance of your hair.
Your very look sent me adventure upon the sea.

I knew you were out there.
I knew someday I'd find you.
I knew that you would care.
And I knew that you'd be love true.

You complete me.
You fill the holes and gaps.
Yo make me whole and free.
Not just filling me with tar and sap.

My heart fills with song.
My soul fills with love.
My life is not just going along
but has take n flight like a dove.

I would sail you upon an adventure only dreamed.
I will take you to realms unknown.
To fill the sails full and streamed.
To sail the sea called life never alone.