

This is a poem about the passion of poetry with love to start,
And now I'd like to ask you if you have this within you're heat;
You see, I see, the vision very clearly as passion and paradise for me,
As I write this poetry from within my heart for you to be free.

The passion of poetry is about the love and heart of writing,
Where rhyming words and couplets shine beneath the lighting;
Where fun and games are played in verse and adverse to all the fighting,
For love flows freely in words from me to let you see the right thing.

The passion of poetry is the ability to write things to relight,
To fill up the heart with things of God and love that is right;
For God did love the world, like in poetry I love the word,
Like the emporia of Him who loved me enough to let me live.

I know it is a romantic thing, this chivalry kind of love,
Where knight can go on loving and living on from within the past;
As in the passion of the poetry and life from within the verse,
There is a special meaning and a love that God lived to reverse.

For the passion of poetry is a deep exotic and tropical delight,
Where heaven and hell are paradise and loves goes on into the night;
For many a man sought the love of a passionate kind of woman,
And the love of the relationship was an unlimited love in wedding.

Now the marriage does take place of the poet and the poetry,
Where the passion and romance of the woman is live by the minute;
As these verses of poetry try to flow out with a deep passion,
For the love of sexual literature that in marriage they are bounded.

Signed,

Love intercourse