

# Elizabeth

# 59

# Dye

# HIM

Appreciate his presence  
very being  
became my life  
my reasoning.  
Without I would not be.  
Power

every move  
every thought  
engulfed.

Love.

Life.

The way he

moves  
speaks  
lives

my heart beats.

His is mine

happiness  
weakness.

Sharing life

hand-in-hand.

Each

breath  
heart beat  
kind or hurtful word  
tear  
smile

is ours  
only ours.