

I love you quietly –
the feeling no more than a whisper.
It runs through me soft
as the babbles and coos of a brook,
that guide me to sleep
among the mounds of soft grass.

I love you peacefully –
the emotion harmonious in my heart.
It sends calmness through me
as the storm of anger shakes,
protecting me from any harm
until the light shines again.

I love you truthfully –
the inspiration warming my soul.
It brings joy to me
as the glow of a sunrise
floating across the mountains
showing the valley's hidden beauty.

Tabitha Albright