

# ***10 Love Poems***

by  
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## **Smashwords Edition**

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## **Table of Contents**

[Morning Rain](#)  
[Holding Hands \(a simple pleasure\)](#)  
[I Love You](#)  
[About Love](#)  
[A Holiday for the Heart](#)  
[Fresh Morning](#)  
[When I am Loved by You](#)  
[Love and Words](#)  
[These Things](#)  
[Could You Stay the Night, Forever?](#)

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## Morning Rain

This morning there was much rain,  
forcing the birds into trees,  
the butterflies beneath leaves.

I stand at the open window,  
listening for the cool silence  
between raindrops.

I begin to wonder  
about time machines,  
about being fully absorbed into the future:

The full view of a sunset  
from our porch chairs,  
a cat resting at our feet.  
Faces aged, a hand  
holding a hand.

And the wind  
comes down from flowered hills,  
filling the home with fragrances.  
Everything is golden orange  
like a softly glowing jewel.

I blink and turn from the window.  
Another routine day begins.  
The echoes of my heartbeat  
will mingle with the rain.

## Holding Hands (a simple pleasure)

I sit at my desk this morning,  
turn my head from the computer  
and stare at my hands.

The aroma of hazelnut coffee  
swirls around me.

And I think—  
My god, these hands have *really* accomplished.  
They've done a million interesting and uninteresting things;  
they've been to so many places.

Suddenly, I'm walking along the lake,

watching seagulls coast over the waves.  
And then, with the softest of touches,  
my hand is taken and I return to her.

The aroma of spring love  
swirls around us.

I look over into her beautiful, adoring eyes,  
and it occurs to me that simple pleasures  
are nothing short  
of miracles.

## I Love You

I see more than you know  
about all you are,  
and through my observations  
and from my analysis  
I've concluded that  
I love you.

Not a theory  
quite simply a fact—  
I love you,  
and that's that.

## About Love

We do not need thoroughfares  
when love seeks the heart

Such is the way of love—  
always destined, never sought

We do not need gold coins  
when love comes without cost

Such is the value of love—  
always priceless, never bought

We do not need a wise man  
when love speaks through art

Such is the beauty of love—

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