

LOVE

You don't know me

You think you do

You know much

But you don't know

All of me

You ascribe traits

That exist

But shroud themselves

When seemingly

Not reciprocated

I love

I love deeply

I love loudly

I love secretly

I love quietly

I love in my shell

But I love

With my soul

How I love

Depends on

The circumstance

But there is

No doubt

That I love

When you awaken

Read this

And know that

You are loved

Whether it is loud

Or in secret

Or felt quietly

It is still

Love

You don't know me

You think you do

You know much

But you don't know

All of me

What you

Don't know

Is that

When I love

I love

Forever

Bonnie B Shannon PhD