

For the better part of a decade we've known one other,  
Meeting only but once or twice a year,  
But nevertheless a connection was formed,  
Little flirtatious acts and hints were awkwardly shared,  
But the truth of it was never openly spoken,

You sent anonymous confession,  
I replied in kind,  
Not knowing where it might lead,

Then you reached out,  
Scared of rejection,  
Unsure if it was unspoken or imagined,  
The liberation of the truth,  
Let out into the universe,  
Free and truly beautiful,

Both of our lives changed that day,  
Simultaneously set free and bound,  
Permanently,  
Inextricably,

Neither of us are children any longer,  
Grown far past the need to be unsure,

In the course of a week,  
We spoke of the universe,  
Religion, philosophy, life, and death,  
Consummated our relationship,  
Had our first fight,  
And declared our undying love to the other,

To an outsider we may seem to have been rash,  
Run towards the cliffs edge with reckless abandon,  
But there was no uncertainty,  
The ground beneath us never gave way,  
Our mutual devotion kept us aloft,  
And gently lowered us to the ground,

With one another in our lives,  
The existential miasma was washed away,  
Things we've never spoken of to another,  
Lazily shared with each other,  
Without hesitation or fear,

And so long as we stay true to ourselves,  
I know it will last,  
Against doubt, strife, worry,  
In opposition to the erosive sandstorm of time,  
My love for you,  
Is simple and true.