

THE GIFT OF LOVE

I wanna fall in love.

Like the movies. When the ground beneath my feet ceases. And my reality shifts. The kind of love that seeps into the subconscious, it begs you to wonder and dream and in that dream you find yourself. The real you. The one that dances in the mirror when no one is watching. Or sings loud enough to fill a house but only when no one's home.

The love that strips you of sleep and common sense but your heart has never felt more awake and your mind has never been sharper.

I wanna fall in love, with you. Whoever you are. Maybe I've encountered you before or maybe we haven't met. But the portrait my brain paints can't possibly do you justice.

I imagine the vibration and timbre of your voice can only be compared to an angel singing a lullaby.

Each sentence you piece together is a symphony. Your vocal chords like violin strings and the air that passes through them is like a wind storm that's swept me away.

I imagine your eyes to be like glistened reflective crystalline. Like diamonds that hold dimensions into your past and before I can even reach a single word to speak i'm transported into the world that has carefully and wildly shaped your heart.

While I'm there I find a picture of you as a child and even then, while I know good and well there is something beyond the looking glass, I find myself not able to leave.

And then you speak again. Suddenly my feet have never felt more planted into the Earth. You are impossible. Your eyes can capture the trillions of wavelengths that escape the human gaze and so I know you see me. There is no emotional door for me to hide behind or bed for me to hide under. And why would I? After all that your eyes have seen, you still choose to love me.

I imagine your heart to be like the light we get from the stars. That when our souls meet, it's like a flower being swept up by the breeze, dancing under the moonlight of a midnight sky.

I imagine our love to exist beyond this plane. A love that is cosmic. Multidimensional. There is no universe or moment in time that I wouldn't travel to find you. I would fly beyond the Kármán line and shatter meteorites by hand. I would deep dive to the bottom of the ocean and strangle a kraken. I would climb the highest mountain and sift through an avalanche. I would uproot the planet and shift the Earth's plates until there is a time where I can exist next to you. I would sleep on the Sun if it meant that when I woke up, I'd get to look into your eyes again. And if there is a world where you don't exist I would cry. My eyes would shed rivers and flood the Earth. God would come down and recreate what once was but this time she'd be sure to leave one of her angels on Earth, because even she knows our souls are intertwined and if she

couldn't bring you to Earth, I'd ask her to take my life. Because I don't want to exist in a world where you aren't there. You'd sing me to heaven and our souls would hold each other again.

I wanna fall in love.

And maybe it's not like the movies. Maybe it's not simple or easy, but it's still every bit worth it. And maybe I can't do all the things I said. Maybe I can't travel beyond this time or this plane or this life. Maybe there is no other dimension or world where you and I exist. So I imagine, when that day comes, I'll love you right then and there. It's the only time we've been promised.