

i want you to know

for as long as you can know
that i love you.

i would be okay with death

with

nothingness

if i knew
my love for you lingered
even when i am no more.

i would be okay with death

with

nothingness

if i knew
you'd always know love
because you'd be there to know.

i might be okay if i knew
you'd always know
i love you.

i don't know if i can know this curse
know that every love story is a tragedy in the
end—know that our love will not outlast us in the
end—know that one day there will be no world to
know our love.

but i must—i must know—
must live—must tell you—
i love you every moment i can.
must scream it to the world and let it
curl into spring grass
etch into the mountainside
sink into the ocean floor.
and since one day those will be

gone

like you and me i will scream
into the stars until they write
our love into symphonies.

and since one day they will be

gone

i will tear it into the fabric of
space-time until our love
brings into being new galaxies.
and since one day they will be

gone

like you and me i will pray
with every atom of my
being that there is
something and not just

nothing

i will pray that god knows
my love for you so deeply
he makes sure you always
know that i love you.

but I don't know if there is

god

don't know anything but
my love for you. so
each day i will tell you.
each day i will love you.

i want you to know

for as long as you can know
that i love you.