

Loving Winds

by Samuel Cooley

My love is like the wind,
Ever-changing, ever-shifting.
It will blow forevermore,
Never fading, never rifting.

My love is like the breeze,
Slowly caressing your heart.
My love is like a tornado,
Swiftly tearing us apart.

My love is wild and fast,
But also smooth and slow.
It can travel any distance.
It can conquer any foe.

But you make me want to change!
For I can only fly alone.
You make this heart of wind
Wish to be made of stone.