

Love-Mope

While you don't notice, I wait and wait
with a heart holding many a silent rate.
When you appear it taps a faster beat,
telling me that loving you is my feat.

Someone once called it an eternal flame,
and a truer comment has never been dame:
the flame grows each time I see your smile,
and I know you're the meaning of my file.

So let me into your heart and soul
and let me show you all my vole!