

*Four years,  
Many changes,  
Affectionate love,  
Indulgent sex,  
And fighting too.*

*Ecstasy and scars.  
Who knows which  
Was more important.  
Could it have been easier,  
Or did our souls  
Need the pain?*

*Always intense,  
I truly love you.  
The force of nature  
Binds us together,  
Secure, but  
Not in our control.*

*Could we be as the boat  
At the end of the world -  
Sailing at peace,  
In the face of nature's  
Awesome might?  
Arm in arm, lip to lip  
Alive, aware  
And happy?*