

All my Heart

*We are not, and never will be perfect. Thank goodness.
But when I met you, and let you inside my walls, little pieces of me I had
forgotten about came back.*

*As though they recognised you before I did.
As though they saw a safe place to breathe, at last.*

*And little by little, I started to feel more whole.
It's not that you completed me,
it's that you loved me enough that I could complete myself.*

*So when I say I love you with all my heart, I mean it.
Because it is all, again.
And I think - no I know - that you saved it back to life.*