

# My Heart

by Barbara Anderson

*My Heart,*

*For that is what you are, My Love. You are the air in my lungs, the blood in my veins, the sun on my face when I walk in darkness. It has been so since the night I found you bleeding in the mist.*

*I bless the terror that brought you to me. Who could imagine such evil would bring your light into my world of shadows, to penetrate the black abyss in my soul? You once said, there was no darkness when I was with you. You were right, for you have been my guiding star from the moment we met.*

*Always.*

*Vincent*