[poem] love is an excuse_

love is an excuse,
I take to see you
love is a referene,
I cite to retrieve myself
love is an ability,
to arise and reach
like rising moon, like boiling pot

thinking of you each day, writing on you for years, I hope
to live with you,
but I fear to overlook the real
I shall not fear
for the real isn't truth
truth is love
love is an excuse