

Rearranging the Spices of My Life  
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The fertile road that connected us is quietly sleeping beneath us.  
Our road paved with love, adorations, calls and SMS  
Is now a barren, quiet, a deserted lonely road.  
There are no flowers that are blooming on the sides, no lovers  
hiding away to steal a glance or to hold hands...  
No vehicles are daring to drive through or to enter.  
The road to our love has stood still...

The road to our love was paved with attention,  
Reinforcement, support, curiosity and compassion.  
Now I am left in wonderment and yearning,  
Reaching out to see a glimpse of your smile,  
Embracing your thoughtful and empathic self,  
Regaining our soul connection and rejuvenating our passion...  
While the road to our love stood still...

I am in wonderment, why must we have a conflict?  
Perhaps to appreciate our connection, or to embrace our love?  
I continue wondering as to  
Why do we need to lose to realize the value of what we have?  
As I continue to wonder some more, I ask myself,  
Why do we have to fall to appreciate steadiness and balance?  
While the road to our love stands motionless...

I'm rearranging the spices of my life.  
Re-evaluating which ones are essential  
And those that I can use as a replacement,  
While others I may let go or replace.  
Although there were moments when I felt  
Selfish; that you were called to this earth only for me,  
But I also understand the uncertain faith we share...

Let's see now, as I am rearranging the spices of my life.  
First, I choose love, transparent passionate communication,  
Lots of positive reinforcements, romantic sharing and affection, while  
Creatively carving out time, lots of time and energy to share with each other  
With ample understanding, empathy, and forgiveness of course...  
I truly like my newly rearranged spices of life,  
Come only if you can commit, let's hold hands and go down this beautiful road...  
The road less traveled ...