

07/04/17

Like a bead of sweat running ramped as it cascades off one's brow, my love for you grows increasing more with every mile between us. Every bump and rut serves as a reminder, that perfect doesn't exist in any relationship. For every curve as a fiddle tale song to how we managed to snake our way out of another situation. Every straight away is a beautiful day in the crumps of love.

Lastly, for every hill that one endures is a reminder that sometimes one will need to give or put forth more effort to survive in there relationship, and contrary when descending gear down and gently brake or give space when needed.!!

By, Nicholas Oswalt