

Poetry Series

Chelsea DeVries
- poems -

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Chelsea DeVries(08/04/1991)

Poetry is my way of expressing who I am and who I was and who I will become. I was told I had some type of talent in writing in second grade. I was told by God the summer before my freshman year to sign up for a creative writing class at school and this is where I found the great pleasure writing can give you and that my second grade teacher wasn't a total liar. I have two novels published. For more information, visit

Sincerely,

Chelly

A Sonnet 4 U

How do I love thee, let me count the ways.
I love thee from thy top of thy head to the bottom of thy feet.
I live because thee live.
I love thee to the depths of my soul and beyond.
I drown in thy eyes as if I cannot swim.
I love thy freely, and try to become better and better.
I love thy smile, it lights up my life like the sun.
I admire thee in all that thy do, no matter what it may be.
I love thy laugh, it gives my heart wings.
Every time I talk to thee, chills run down my spine.
I know thee cares for me as much as I care for thee.
Thy sympathizes for me when I am sad.
Thy makes me feel as light as a feather, floating on cloud nine.
Looking at thee, I am reminded how lucky I am to have thee by my side.

Chelsea DeVries

Abandonment

Stroller sits under
a tree
draped in moss
and full of aged
leaves.

No baby or parent
in sight
as I look out
the window in the sky.

My heart sympathizes
because it's been here
before,

Left alone
in the darkness,
with no light
or décor.

No blanket to warm me
as I stood in the cold
no voice to calm me
no hand to hold.

The mirror of life
showed me the truth.
You were a weed
with no definite root.

Off in the distance,
I see people afar;
Can they see
my heart;
A dim but glistening star.

It's still together,
whole
no matter the bruises,

Stars, the empty hole

You left.

In the stillness
I hear the most
Beautiful sound

God's voice resounds.
I hear Him say:

Child, I love you
You I will never
E forsake.

So, I walk an unpaved road
Past the lost souls
But God
Has found me;
Saved me from
Your blistering cold.

I pray someday
The mirror of life
Shows you the way

To the fiery furnace.

May you forever pay
The price for all
You did to me.

Enjoy the hell
You put me through
The roller coaster
With no tracks;
The dire view.

Your world without me
Won't be the same
Come to think of it,
What was your name?

Friends become enemies
As I survive
While you
For sake ever being alive.

Goodbye all the pain
Goodbye all the tears
Rest in peace, S-O-B
Here lies my past fears.

Sunlight appears
A new day
With God by my side,
I stand and be BRAVE.

Chelsea DeVries

All About Bobblehead

Are my emotions confused with my mind's lust?
I mean, to me he is the definition of a potential dream guy.
Look it up in the dictionary and you see his face.

□

His brown hair caressing his green eyes
resemble a jungle of my lust for him.

I need to know what I LOVE about him.

Is it that the fact that he's smart and sorta funny?

□

What is so unique about Bobblehead, this is the question
I need answered.

□

My solution to this problem-oriented question is that
maybe I like him just because whenever I look him
in the eyes, he looks back at me with
a subliminal message telling me he may appreciate me
more than I realize.

Chelsea DeVries

All I Did Part 2

~My final goodbye to all the chances Buzz burned through~

All I Did

was love you

care for you

send you a daily text

for three weeks.

All I did

was tell people

about you,

saying that

I was sure

you were

the one.

All I would have done

was love you and remind

you of my love for you

every day.

You think you're too good for me,

better looking,

better off without me.

I'm realizing this and

realizing the one

would never use

people to

boost his ego.

I wish you the best

as I walk away

from what

might have been.

Believe me,

you'll wish it was

you and me.

Sorry, but the feeling

won't be mutual.

One-sided love hurts, doesn't it?

Chelsea DeVries

Blah

Even though everything
is said and done
I still wish
you could be the one.

The one
to keep my heart inside
your locked safe;
the one to
sing-song my name.

Yet in a twist of fate,
you threw my heart,
watched it break;
now it hurts
to look
 at you.

You were too young
for me;
you could not see
I was the best thing
you'd ever meet.

Now we walk
the same road
but different sides.
There will be no reason
to cross the solid yellow line.

You will wake
up one day;
realize
you don't play
with another's feelings.

You may
win the game;
you risk losing them

for a lifetime.

I will not cry
for me but for you.
I feel sorry.

In the end

You're the fool.

Chelsea DeVries

Bobblehead

Is he boobling or is he bobbling?
Is he going to change his ways, or stay the same?
Will he ever do more than the occasional word or
two and the hawk's eye stare...

□

Is he popping
or is he flopping?
Is he gangsterlicious or
last year's crumb cake of a dream?

□

He's a uniquely formed individual on the exterior,
yet his interior is somewhat goony.
He's funny,
but in an immature type of way...

I could also let bobblehead bobble away
and take shelter
in my skater pal's arms...
but he has issues of his own.

□

His "secret pain" and his desperate pleas
for a dream girl...

Will either open his arms and soul to me,
Or will they let me fall
on the uncomfortable dirt...

The answer, still is unknown.

Chelsea DeVries

Boy Meets Girl

One glance is the warning to the coming attractions.
One kiss seals the deal, like in a game of poker.
Will each player play his or her cards correctly or
get played?

Falling in love, each moment more important than the next.
First, infatuation, past the getting-to-know-you phase.
I can now read your soul, with one glance before
my eyes temporarily close in a blink.

□

We then agree to promise each other
that we will stick together,
from now, being young and fresh,
to becoming old and expired.
Loving both the exterior and interior forevermore.

Chelsea DeVries

Celebrity

Cameras flashing,
Scripts to read,
Limosines,
Perfect teeth,
Music to make,
Interviews,
Different hairstyles for every day,
People screaming out your name.

Chelsea DeVries

Cotton Candy Crush

How was I to know
I'd fall,
for your good looks and charm?
How was I to know
that when I fell for you,
you wouldn't catch me?
Now, I'm confusingly
stuck between what's real
and what's not.

I'm still waiting for you,
to offer me your hand...

Chelsea DeVries

Dance To The Key Of Life

Holding the strings of vibes
We move to the dance of life.
Dance to the pain of life,
to the joy of reality.
Dance to the song of love,
to the sounds of time.
Move to life up and down.
Dance to the beat inside your soul.

Chelsea DeVries

Dazed And Confused

Dazed and Confused

Everytime my lips part,
no words are uttered from them,
I seem to be in complete flabbergast
at how much time God
Spent on Her.

I see him,
darting his eyes up and down me,
searching for the bullseye.
He has no idea that I feel the same way,
when his pupils meet mine...
or does he?

I feel like I'm a circle
in a pattern of squares and triangles.
She makes me feel like I don't belong,
but she reevaluates and I am
the only one that fits in with her,
the other odd-circle out.

He feels nervous around me,
I can tell. Why be shy?
I think. Tell me that you feel like I do.
Two halves, searching for the put-together
Whole.

Chelsea DeVries

Desert Mirage

I don't know how to feel
today
my mind has gone
away
because my heart has broken
in two.

Here I stand
glass pieces of my heart
surround me
holding out my wrists
they cut me.

You stand above me
watch me bleed
a smirk plays
upon your face
as you tell me I've been replaced.

You never loved me
I was just a toy
watch me go
Girl leaves boy.

It's sad
I'm still not enough.
sandpaper truth,
jagged and rough.

I wanted so much
to be all you need
but you would rather
leave me to bleed.

I will rise
I will not die
I will live
to make you wish
I wasn't alive.

Chelsea DeVries

Don'T Breathe And Now...

When you would walk
into a room, looking
me in the eyes was
deadly.

The air in my lungs
would evaporate
with my pupils plugging
into your pupils.

My heart's beat would be
bouncing off the walls and
slamming into my ear drums,
causing an emotional headache.

A
N
D
N
O
W

When you are around me
my heart's beat is inaudible,
a cold draft hits me from my toes
to the roots of my hair.

You left, closing the door behind you.
Leaving me with the poison in your eyes.

And now, I stand here, overcome
with the blessing I have been gifted with...
a second chance at
love, happiness, dreams come true,
and most importantly,
Life.

Chelsea DeVries

Dreaming

Dreaming
another world
taken from reality
fantasy and realism
imagination and curiosity
not knowing when
you will return to Earth
Or if this dream will come true...

Chelsea DeVries

Facade: The Non-Existence

I play sports
whatever games you like.
I wear only what's fashionable,
tank tops in only blue or green
with a mini skirt to match.
Don't forget the monthly highlights,
that she forcibly paints in my hair.
eat only what is approved by her.
No carbs, they are deadly.
I don't like rap music because she
thinks its confusing and headache music.
I only watch American Idol, she wants a report in the morning.
Megan is my hero, I aspire to be her.
You want to know who I am?
I am a shell containing other people's
rules and regulations. Let me
know if you find my birth right.

Chelsea DeVries

First Love

First Love

When my heart breaks
each time someone fractures
it
I think of you.

when I am at the end
of the mental cliff
I think of you.

when I need a friend who
knows me in a way
no one will ever know me

I think of you.

We are friends
but when dreams of us together
still haunt the crevices
of my subconscious.

My heart begins to wonder
about you.

Did we ever really love
each other
or
was it some illusion
of the heart

because when I feel
unloved by the rest
of the world
I remember

my first love and smile.

~Chelsea DeVries~

Chelsea DeVries

Footprints

Footprints
are like mirrors,
reflecting their owner.
The path of life
has many footprints.
All you need
to do is:
Find yours.

Chelsea DeVries

From The Heart

Boys, what I'm
about to say
may save you
in the long run
one day.

It is not
attractive
when you hock
a loogie
on the sidewalk
under my feet.

I think it's cute
when your pants
sag low
but I didn't
need to know
that you're wearing
your lucky
Spongebob Squarepants
boxers.

Be a little more
polite,
answer my calls
and texts
no matter what.

I just want to know
love is forever;
not something casual
or for one night.

Please show me
who you are
when your friends
are around.

Us girls are
impressed
when a guy
actually cares
enough about
a girl
he listens to her,
and she's not just
for show.

The armor
is fine
when you're
around your friends,
but a woman
wants to see
the heart of
her true knight.

Reveal your heart
to a woman
and she'll be yours

Forever.

Love is all
about taking chances
so I dare you

Take a chance
on me.

Chelsea DeVries

Grandpa, Can You Hear Me?

Grandpa,
How much I wish you were still here...
Are you able to hear me, even now,
Standing on the other side of
Of the barrier separating
You and me?
I have so much I wish I had said...
And now that I know that you
Are listening,
I will tell you everything that
You never knew
About me.

Chelsea DeVries

Hawk Eye Stare

Helps you hunt me down
but prohibits you from speaking,
to your prey.

You seem to prefer the idea
that "Silence Is Everything".
Although, you say everything
so loudly...with your eyes.

They say "Eyes Are The Windows
To The Soul", but your soul is like
a reflection between two mirrors facing each other.

□

There is only a reflection of a tunnel
filled with darkness and the
emptiness of words.

Speak to me, hawk.
Tell me why I have
been chosen as your
Prey.

Chelsea DeVries

His Girlfriend

I plainly see you're dating her,
NOW...
That it's been two weeks.
And, me and you are
supposed to be
best friends,
Almost coming close to being more...
I turn my head,
and you stab me in the back,
straight through the heart,
and I am left standing
here,
to bleed,
all over,
the ground beneath my feet.

Chelsea DeVries

Intimidated By Love

They say if it's love
then everything comes naturally
everything has up to
this point.

Except my heart
remains locked behind the bars
that I placed it behind
from past experiences,

Chances turned
to ruins.

Know that I love you,
and all that you
are.

I just don't want to
ruin
all we can be.

Rome wasn't built in a day
neither was my heart.
Fragile, made of gold,
it's one of a kind.

Sign right here
on the dotted line.
Tell me that you will love me
for me,
never leave me for another,
just be
there to hold me up.

When the world is
blown to pieces
around me.

Our love's the only

truth,
that's why I wonder if it's too good to be
true.

Prove me wrong;
Stay.

For me.

Chelsea DeVries

Love

The most complicated element of life to understand.

Does he love me?

Maybe yes.

Maybe no.

No one is sure.

At least, I know that God's love for me is:

Everlasting.

Chelsea DeVries

Love Is

We mainly see love as:
Red for passion,
Hearts with wings,
A twinkle in one's eye.

Did You ever stop to think
That love can be a bottomless ditch,
A never ending headache, let alone heartache.
A roller-coaster with one's heart in the front seat.

Love can be a never-finished tub of Ben and Jerry's,
A marathon of sappy movies,
Singing love songs for the heck of it,
Final words written on tear-stained paper.

Love can be like stepping on broken glass,
Or a knife that continually stabs oneself in the heart,
A broken mirror giving off a distorted picture,
Diving off a cliff with no ocean below it.

Next time you think of love,
Picture it as a thorn on the stem of a rose,
Instead of the rose itself.

Chelsea DeVries

Love Me For Me

Love me for who I have become,
Not for who I was.
Love me for my natural beauty,
Not for my plastered beauty.
Love me not for my smile,
But the love that shines through it.
Love me not for my apparel,
But for my sense of humor.
Love me not for my laugh,
But for the kindness that shines through it.
All I ask of you is that:
You love me for me.

Chelsea DeVries

Loved Too Much

Yes, that's right.
This is about YOU.
I just can't seem
To get up and on
with my life if
you don't exist in it.
Every time I try to
put you in a memory box
for good,
there you are with your gorgeous
green eyes and your heavenly smile
and your beautiful soul and your skateboard attire,
including your cool shoes...
Oh, look at that!
There I go again,
rattling on about
YOU.
I just thought I'd
Finally let you know
you are loved too much by
ME.

Chelsea DeVries

Maybe

'Inspired by Kelly Clarkson Lyrics and Demi Lovato Lyrics.'

Right now, we're just friends.

Me, I must walk through the
door of adulthood.
You, must create yourself as a mogul.

I'm hoping, I'm waiting,
I'm praying.
I know you are the one because
who you are is
everything I need.

I know I wasn't meant to walk this world
without you.

One day,
we'll meet again.
You'll need me,
see me completely.

Maybe
You'll love me then...

I just want to be loved
by you.
I won't stop because
I believe in

Maybe.

Chelsea DeVries

Meant To Be

Me and you
have known
each other
for years.

Connected
Supernaturally
by the power
of God.

We can
face
the doubters;
we know
what we
share.

Locking eyes
we unlock
the heart of;
an unspoken story
begins to disentangle.

With you
my life
becomes
a certainty
instead of
a transitory image.

My heart
becomes
satisfied
in you.

Chelsea DeVries

My House Sits Alone On An Empty Street

My house
Sits alone
On an empty street.
When will someone
walk by?
I'm longing for someone to:
Protect me.
Talk to me.
Hug me.
Lend me a shoulder to cry on.
Love me,
For
Who
I
Am.

Chelsea DeVries

My Sanity

I
S

S
 l i
 p p i
 n g

away
from
 me.

God, take control of my overactive
mind to help win this fight,
take back what has become my involuntary
habits of confusing dilemmas, pent-up anger,
blood shed thru my tears.

I'm tired of smiling and numbly walking on
day after day
leaving my voice box,
on the pillow,
never speaking what screams
inside me.

Writing gives me
the voice I wish
I had, does anyone
really read my words spoken on
paper, listened to by eyes of concern
and those that truly are my fence posts in a hurricane.

I open a drawer to the left of me, my sanity
has been found.

Chelsea DeVries

My Sister

'So are you going? '

That was Ashley,

Standing in the kitchen doorway in a T-shirt and socks.

At twenty-one my sister was a petite five-four,

With the kind of curly, round body I'd wish I'd been born with;

Tiny feet,

Perfect hair, small enough to be cute,

But a force to be reckoned with.

At my age she had already:

Been voted Most Popular,

Dated(and dumped) the captain of the football team, and

been a varsity cheerleader.

Just like Barbie,

My sister had everything.

Chelsea DeVries

Ode To Dogs

fluffy as a feather
loving, yet moody
wet kisses
black, brown, yellow, chocolate colored
different names
different personalities
sharp teeth
growls as loud as my alarm clock
some small, some big
some well-trained yet goofy
some cute yet silly
intelligent in their own way
Dogs- Man's best friend

Chelsea DeVries

Out Of Body Heartache

~To 'Buzz'~

I stand here;
you can rip me apart
limb from limb,
organ from organ.

I would still not
be able to
prove to you that
I am worthy
of your love.

Please piece me
back together;
love me back.

I cannot handle
another rejection,
nor can my heart.

Chelsea DeVries

Over You

Over You

To Buzz

I finally realized
that I am ready to unlove you.

Unlove you
not texting me back
after how close we had gotten.

How I opened my heart to you
and let you in on the secrets
of my soul and you
decided you were just gonna
rule me out of your life
by ignoring me completely.

Ignorance is your new best friend.
You thought the best way to tell me
you didn't love me
was by shutting me out completely.

I don't know
why guys think it is ok to boost their ego
by leading innocent girls on
by texting them out of the blue
talking to them almost every day for hours at a time,
smiling at them condescendingly.

Well, I'm not a doll
and my heart is not a toy.
I'm done with the games.

I'm over you
and your childish ways.

I unlove you
as of right now.

Chelsea DeVries

Poems

written in four lines,
each describing the topic
in a new way.

Describing abstract ideas
using concrete words.
Being metaphorical and literal,
all in one stanza.

Love, Passion, Desire, Pain, Innocence...
Red, Brown, Black, Purple, and White...
A metaphorical rainbow of literal color.
Words with more than one meaning.

Thinking twice is key if
you want to succeed, in reading, writing
or just plain comprehend-ing

Chelsea DeVries

Sacrafice

Sacrifice

I gave you all
I had
you gave it back
as if

It went bad.

My ribs broke
in the moment
I lost your love.

I became a wingless dove.

I forgive you
I will love you
as a friend
even though the idea of you
and me came to an end.

I was not meant for you;
you were not meant for me;
one becomes two;
broken yet free.

Free to find
love
from someone
one-of-a-kind.

Made for ourselves
by the Lord above.

We had our time;
too early
too late
now is the time for us

To separate.

I love you.

Looking for you
when I close my eyes.
I dream of you; I smile.

Goodbye.

Chelsea DeVries

Silence

the absence of words
between you and me,
getting louder day by day.

Who will break into
the unknown?
Who will utter
a letter,
a word,
a phrase,
a sentence?
Who will be the one
to open their heart first?
Are you racing me
to the finish line or
are you caught in the mud
of your clique?

Make your decision before
I win the race.

Chelsea DeVries

Suicide Of A Bird

Cold air
Soft wind
Whispering to
An innocent yet
Oblivious, feathered
Animal.

Is there a point
Of his existence?
Will the breeze
Cushion his fall?

Closer to the
End of the lifeline
Talons on the edge.
Grasping between
The physical dimension;
The spiritual stands
Suspended in air.

The deepest breath
Taken
As a creature's
Life ends too early

Sincerely, a heartbroken bird

Chelsea and Jamie DeVries

Chelsea DeVries

Take Me As I Am

A tremor will rattle
the earth on the day
I meet you.

The depths of the auras that surround us
intercircling each other
will tell the moon to appear
with the sun.

I pray that when I embrace you,
you become something that won't slip through
my fingers. You don't fade away
like a mismatched radio signal.

Tell me you will keep your feet glued by
my side, you won't compare me and trade me in
like a fad for a newer trend.

I will keep wishing for the day,
I can look you in the eyes
and know I finally found what
I always confused for you
before that day.

Now, I let you go like a captured
butterfly but you flutter back to me,
only to tell me that you are ready
to just love me, no exceptions
or trade- ins.

Just a whole complete love
you might only experience from above.

Chelsea DeVries

That Don'T Impress Me

That Don't Impress Me

so your Nick Jonas.
You can rock the stage
but can you keep and care
for my heart?

so your the smartest man alive.
You know the value of infinity
but will you promise
to love me for that long?

So your Bill Gates.
You have billions of dollars
but you cannot buy
love like mine.

It doesn't impress me
when you say you love me.

Actions speak louder than words.

You love me?
Prove it.

Chelsea DeVries

That Should Be

My hand in yours,
My fingers linked between yours.

Those should be my lips
you cannot stop kissing.

Those should be my eyes
you cannot look away from.

That should be my hair
you like to play with and smell.

That should be your hand around my waist
as we pose for a picture declaring to the world
that we are not ashamed to be seen with each other.

That should be my name that you change.
That should be my face that you declare you love me to.

That should be your knee you kneel on as you grab my hand,
in the end you should know

It should be me
that you choose
to be with.

It should be us;
just me
and you
together.

Chelsea DeVries

The Chosen

I've had many suitors,
not so suitable losers.
Ego-boosting conceited jerks,
Guys with the works.

Guys who play games
Guys who keep score
Guys who forget your names
Guys who are just manwhores.

Guys who act like they've gotten plenty
when they really haven't gotten any.
Guys who are just plain creepers
with their perverted peepers.

Then, I met you.

A guy who compliments me
because he finds me beautiful
when I wear an outfit from
the back of my closet.

A guy who makes me laugh
by just being himself
even if it means he's a total dork.

A guy who never
wants to leave my side.
He has to introduce
the hug we share
cause he really cares.

I think my search is over;
I've found my choice.

I've chosen you.

Chelsea DeVries

The Rose

The rose
Blossoms from a small seed.
Becomes something everyone
Loves.
Then wilts away into something
Everyone hates.
Then
The rose
Dies leaving behind
A memory.

Chelsea DeVries

The Ultimate Test: Betrayal

I wake up
and wish you felt
like this.

Permanent blackout
over my life
but I'm stepping out

from under you
and your rain cloud
of abuse.

I'm stronger
than yesterday
last year
last week.

I'm not weak
just human
betrayed by someone
close enough to love me
but chose to test me.

Was it all
bull
or was it all
bluff?

I don't really give a flying penguin
about you and your whereabouts
I'm just trying to understand
what happened to the decent men
God created on this planet.

In God I trust
no longer will I put my hope and faith
in dust
like you
because
without me

You are nothing.

Stalk my twitter
I am not bitter
I just look
better
than you.

God has a plan
and he will never

Fail me.

Enjoy hell, creature of Satan.

Chelsea DeVries

Tonka

With every word
he speaks...
my heart drips
blood
never stopping to
release
the air inside
me.

The stars glisten
in our eyes
as they twinkle
in the sky.
It feels so good
to know
we are meant
to be.

Chelsea DeVries

Toy Recall

Your blue eyes wash
over my soul,
stopping my heart,
mid-rhythm.

I try to forget you
but I cannot seem
to shake the thought
that you care.

I wonder why you
let her control you
like her own personal puppet,
instead of a boyfriend.

Be free, Pinocchio.
Don't you know
you're a real boy?
You have a beating heart
and free will.

Make the choice;
communicate with me.
There is only so much
you can say

with your eyes.

~Chelsea DeVries~

Chelsea DeVries

Unvalued

You say I haven't had a job
in a tone that makes you sound
like a know it all snob.

Nine to five is not the only way
God's plan has more to say
you don't know God's plan for me
but you still hurt me,

You see.

Mother of three
Cleaning jobs
Husband who drives
her crazy being a slob

and saying she's worthless
because she doesn't hold
a valued nine to five job.

Though she wipes up
the messes he leaves,
cleans the house,
makes dinner,
no thank you or please.

Loads upon loads of laundry
drive here; drive there
feed the doggy
No time for her to comb her hair.

When did this world
become so money
hungry?

Whatever happened
to appreciating people
based on talent and skill,

Rather than rate them
based on dollar bills.

It's stupid; It's pitiful,
It's a shame.

Without a job
I become as worthless
as a person who
holds no name.

Chelsea DeVries

Where I'M From

I am from God,
made in his image,
created from dirt and made with love.

I am from food,
pizza with extra cheese,
fried chicken and Mom's homemade spaghetti.

I am from family,
a loving mother and a caring father,
yet, I would not forget my grandpa,
who served in the military for my freedom.

I am from colors,
red days when I am angry,
green days when I am envious,
and I cannot forget blue days when I am sad
yet, there are those days when everything seems white and so clear,
and I know that I should just keep on living.

Chelsea DeVries

Young Love

Young Love

-For "Bryan Snyder"

Remember,
That fateful day when our eyes met?
Your Eyes found mine in a black and white background of thousands of faces.
Love at first sight...
Our love for one another was tempered with by the realities of life...

Real love can exist when you're faint at heart
because you and I are
an example of
young love.

Chelsea DeVries

Your Love

Your love
is my brand of heroin,
the addicting caffeine
my heart cannot live
without.

Your love
is the fuel to
the fire,
motivating me
with your words.

The way you
think of me,
look at me,
heal me,
save me,
inspire me,
dream of me
adore me.

I looked for someone
to fill the withdrawals
I felt when I thought
I lost you for good.
No one can fill
the hole in my soul
like you, no one's hand
fits around my waist
quite like yours.
No one looks into my eyes
with such
honest awe and
amazement like you.

I live for
the sound
of your breathing,

if that sound would stop,
so would my heart.

~Chelsea DeVries~

Chelsea DeVries