

Hot Handwriting

Lex Zaleta

If home is where the heart is,
Then it's part hers and part his;
They feel like they can start this
Again.

Fought their way through yesterday
To get where they are today;
The only word left to say
Is "When." No more fighting,
No back biting;
They're inviting
Love into their hearts.
Now they're lighting
Love's exciting,
Hot handwriting;
Watching the fire start.
Burning the words

Into their hearts. If they can just break free of
All this useless debris of
Past drowning in a sea of
Dead gods;

Their love will be worth saving,
And care can come from craving;
Then they'll find themselves braving
The odds. No more fighting,

No back biting;
They're inviting
Love into their hearts.
Now they're lighting
Love's exciting,
Hot handwriting;
Watching the fire start.

Burning the words
Into their hearts. I think this time they did learn,
If they take one more wrong turn,
They both just might crash and burn
In Hell.

Children will be a blessing,
Though they'll keep second guessing;
They'll always be expressing

Love well.No more fighting,
No back biting;
They're inviting
Love into their hearts.
Now they're lighting
Love's exciting,
Hot handwriting;
Watching the fire start.
Burning the words
Into their hearts.

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