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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