

My sister and I

Part 4

I love your madness, your gladness
Your calm and your alarm
Your poetry and insomnia
Your ephemeral charm
Your bravery still astounds me
And you're always on my side
You repeat the same old blunders
In stubbornness and pride

I feel your force surround me
You are fragile but so strong
You hold firmly your position
No matter how ever long

I love your painting, your cooking
I love your feminine wiles
I know you keep on trying
And that still makes me smile
I cannot hide all these feelings
As my love will not allow
You know everything about me
I kneel before you and bow

When I am drawing my last breath
And my eyes are filed with mist
You will be one of the reasons
I was so glad to exist