Mitchell Lising

Humanities-1/2

24 Oct. 2013

**What I Couldn’t Say**

Her smile, so radiant you could see it a mile away.

Her eyes sparkled like the stars in the night sky.

When my eyes met hers, it was as hypnotizing as a snake’s lure.

She always knew what to say even in sticky situations.

She was always there for me.

When she was down I was there to pick her back up.

Although I never understood her anxiety and sadness,

I tried making her laugh to forget the pain.

But it was as if it was pulling me towards her, closer and closer.

Although she had eyes for someone else,

I never took my eyes off her.

She was always there for me.

Through thick and thin.

I would fantasize holding her in my arms.

Feeling her heartbeat, as soothing as the waves of the ocean.

Her kiss changing my life for the better.

Her name was uncommon.

I liked that.

She was not like the others,

She was cute and kind.

Always knew what to wear even on the darkest of days.

But what I couldn’t say was,

I Love You.