



I know you'll say it doesn't make sense  
All of the insults I take  
For your sake,  
That sometimes, being polite is rude  
Being rude to myself,  
And love is but just a ruse.  
I know you'll say reckless loving,  
Is a fool's mayhem  
Endless obsession  
Is a madman's end  
And even the devil  
Will not dare.  
I know you'll warn  
That you're not the one  
That palms holding water  
Are quick to lose  
But darling, still,  
I bet my life on you.

[DOWNLOAD POST AS PDF](#)