

A Medley for My Love

by Mark Yonge  
as told to Phoenix

As I think of you, far away  
my heart cries out for your  
touch.

You come and go  
you come and go  
from my dreams  
from my arms  
from my touch.

Your beautiful words that caress the addiction I have

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To you

I work hard every day so that  
I will be able to  
help you and keep you safe.

I love you  
I love you  
I love you.