

Vows

By Juliette Beswick Pokletar

I am the man

I am the woman

I tend to fall

But I am there to catch you

I weep at such little things

My shoulder is there and I wipe your eyes

I am weak and cannot always find my way

But I am strong for two

And always know the path

I am not the perfect woman of your dreams

I seem ridden with flaws

I accept your imperfections

And encourage your strengths

I sometimes come unhinged with emotions

And my mind runs unsettled

My disclosure to you is not to your timely desire

I know of your mind state always

I have patience and can wait

I am steadfast and solid

Never shaken!

But with my touch

Your heart grows more tender

And deeper each day

*You share all with me
And for that I give my entire being solely to you*

And I take all of you for my own !!

I protect and shelter you till my last living breath

And I am faithful and loyal to you till my eyes last close.

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