

## Loving You

You were the first one  
To break through the walls of my heart  
Unbidden and unasked,  
And worst of all, unconsciously.  
You've done more since then.  
More firsts I still count on m fingers  
Each night hoping for more.  
The first to get inside.  
The first to notice my eyes.  
The first to be true friend.  
The first to kiss my lips.  
I know it must bother you  
To know I think of you this way,  
All tied up in your little shell  
And focused on other things.  
But my loving you is more  
Than just a passing fling,  
And it's the only way  
You stood a chance of meeting  
The fragile beauty I hide inside.  
Not loving you,  
I could never have taken  
The risks that you demanded.  
Not loving you,  
We'd have only a hollow shadow  
Of what we now call friendship.  
Loving you has been the key  
And still I offer it up.  
I am begging you,  
Even if it can go nowhere,  
Open me up like Pandora's box.  
Pay no mind to the consequence,  
Because trapped inside here,  
Each day becomes more difficult.  
How will I ever learn?  
How will I ever catch up?  
Time really is the devil,

And each day, the lock he's bound me with  
Slowly is rusting shut.  
Ah, but loving you  
Means your happiness exceeds  
The need for my own.  
So all I have left is my silent hope  
That one day you'll request the key yourself  
And bring a crowbar just in case.  
But loving you is all I have,  
And at the end, all I've ever needed.