

The Hand that Wrote All

India H.



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To my young hearted grandfather. Thank you for believing in me.

Acknowledgement

Sending thanks to My Poetic Side and my family.

About the author

I started writing poetry when I was 8 years old. I wrote poems about..well, everything. I could not possibly tell you how many poems I wrote in my life. Some of them I can't even remember. However, every single poem that was written by me was written by my heart and soul. That's for sure.

summary

I love you

I love you

I love you. I love you. Three simple words.

Sometimes said, sometimes unheard.

Remembered and forgotten. True or false. Wonderful yet scary.

Can be said to you, can be said to me.

Gives you power, makes you weak.

Sour like lemons, sweet like candy.

Can end so soon..and become everlasting.

Two peas in a pod split, while opposites are attracted.

I love you. I love you. Sometimes said, sometimes unheard.

How many lives can you change just by saying these three simple words?