Dylan

7830 Amber Street

Atlanta Georgia

389

My Love,

It has been a while since I have felt the warmth of your lips pressing against my cold cheek. In the solitude of my room, I find myself thinking of you and everything that we have been though. Without you near me, the hours seem to stretch into infinity.

I long for the day when we would be together again and I would be wrapped in your arms, my sweet blanket of serenity. I look forward to the time when you would once again lay my head on your shoulder and whisper to me all the sweet familiar promises of dreams that we have sworn to make happen.

Eternally yours,

Danielle