

# I Love You, My Dear

by Lalia

An original acrostic poem. Love is a crazy word. I love you more than love itself.  
Overbeared you've made me, my dear, with your sweet romance.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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### **I Love You, My Dear**

*I am an idolater. One who admires you intensely.*

*Love is a crazy word. I love you more than love itself.*

*Overbeared you've made me, my dear, with your sweet romance.*

*Veracious is the ardor you fill me with.*

*Epic describes my adoration for you. The adoration a story cannot describe, only an epic.*

*Young in heart, shall it be old age or new.*

*Ostentatious you are for I know your love for me in your heart. It screams my name, your heart, my dear.*

*Unnecessary for you to show me the stars, for the stars are right there, in your eyes.*

*My love, mi amour, mere pyar, you shall always stay.*

*Yosemite Falls you showed me, though it was not needed. For, I fall for you every second; like the river falls down the waterfall.*

*Descry those love-filled glances you sent to me. I descry that heart-felt touch of yours.*

*Ethereal is your romance. Too heavenly for you deserve the moons and stars.*

*Acrimony we shall never speak with. Words, manners, and depositions of harsh or biting sharpness we shall both never deal with. You and I, my dear.*

*Romance. The only word to describe those emotions you have for me, my dear. Romance, another word for love, but, not another word for*

I LOVE YOU, MY DEAR.