

My last attempt

Would you not believe in your real love ?

Yes harp angel, this love !

This perfect love you knew with your Chevalier ?

He still lives around you, behind each your finger or hair

He tells across the Univers that his life always shines in you.

Every hearth day, in the sensorial symphony you are,

He kisses your vegetal soul in an incredible organic dream.

That comes true just under your surnatural skin.

Would you not believe what I hope for your real wife heart ?