

Perfect Timing...

Late have I loved you Augustine once said,
Yet Love replied "late, I would not say"

Today is just right, no better time,
There is no early, there is no late.

You say late, as if you have now found something precious,
Something, not yet found.

But how can one find what was not lost?
Indeed, I am here, have always been, always will.

Found me you have not,
Turned the knob on the door of your heart you have.

And when the door but creeks open, ever so slightly,
My heart will pound, my heart will leap with excitement,

I will not wait, I will not ponder,
I will rush through, and fill your heart with wonder.

And this wonder, this joy, is my love for you,
This is simply true.

So remember, my love,
Late you have not loved me,

This moment is perfect,
Not one second before, not one second after.

- Victor H. Lemus Jr.