Although I know that every rose has a thorn

I never knew that the thorn could hurt so

Causing a wound that not even time could heal

One so painful that I wish to be the sole barer

As I know that no man can hold on to this pain

And yet, even though I know of the pain, I have felt it

I still circle around the rose

As it’s sweet scent calls to me

And it majestic aura blinds me

But as I choose to approach it

I am stopped by the unbreakable thorn

As it pricks away through my soul

And I hide this pain with a heavy hearted smile

And try, try again

As I know that someday

My body will live with the pain

And I shall be able to hold the rose

Through the infinite pain

As I know that nothing can be greater

Then the love I have for her…