

Proportion

by Miguel Enrico Robles

You fascinate me.
You have been the most precious thing the world has seen.
From the surface of your skin to the what's within you,
you never failed to intrigue me.

For long, you showed nothing but love.
You have given more than you could,
and received less than you should.

You're precious.
You're the epitome of beauty.
From the way you make me calm when I'm stressed,
to the picture you make that stands out from the rest

You're a blessing.
That's what you have been.
And I have taken advantage of you, so it seemed.

I apologize.
I treated you the way I shouldn't have,
stripped your perfection so that I could grab
all the treasure that's within you.
I apologize,
if I ruined your allure,
during the times I was not sure
if what I gave you would destroy you.
I apologize,
if you have been worse than what you are.

You have not been in peace, and neither have I.
I learned that our good is interdependent,
and what I do to you will come back to me, too.

You would not be in peace, and neither would I,
if I continue to ravage your resources and destroy what you have.
You are not in peace, and neither am I.

There is no better time,
to turn the tables and flip the switch,
There is no better time,
to Pacify your wrath

to Induce awareness,
to Achieve the cleanliness of your heart,
to Attain the beauty you always had,
to bring you back – At last.

This is an expression of need, guilt, and gratitude.
Your call is loud, and it's nothing to elude.
I learned that what's within you and what's upon
is merely a reflection of what is beyond.

I came to realize how much I need you,
that you are the foundation of my life and vice versa.
You're essential, from your center to your shores.
You're necessary to my existence, and I am necessary to yours.

All these words that I utter would mean nothing, you see.
I must answer your plea - to act, to speak, and to do.

Because water, my love,
your peace lies in me,
and my peace lies in you.