

Keep Me

By Brittany Fuqua

“Keep me” she said, glowing from the morning light.

Keep me, like you keep this house.

Keep me, during the darkness , as well as the light.

Keep me, through the weathering storms.

Keep me, during your happiest and hardest times.

Keep me, like you keep this beacon of light.

Keep me, through the endless smiles and sorrow filled tears life causes us to bear.

Keep me, when it’s hard for me to want to keep myself.

Keep me, until we grow old and grey.

Keep me, like you keep this fortress of brick and wood.

Keep me, from being swallowed up by the waves.

Keep me, and I, my love will keep you.