

Dedication: This is a poem for my wonderful boyfriend.

## **Words**

*So many words to say hello  
So many ways to say good-bye  
Too many are now the norm  
That the greeting has become tired.*

*There are words that alone mean nothing  
There are words that together mean the world  
Some one knew this and said them aloud  
And brought a movement for freedom*

*Three little words when alone mean different things  
Three little words when together can tear one apart  
These three little words I tell you now  
I love you, are the first words for you in my heart*

**~LWKat~**