Inexpressible

in one precious frame, the three women I love most I'll trace my heart's joy

this measly haiku struggles to carry the freight of love's sundry forms

too few syllables, my thin thesaurus falls short surely there's a way!

for want of language, all who burst with love's heartbeat wear this poet's shoes

inexpressible in words known to humankind d'ya know what I mean?



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