

The Most Beautiful Thought

Forest Blakk

The most beautiful thought...
Is the fact that I have always loved you
Even before I knew what those words meant, I knew that I loved you
And that I was loved by you
Without knowing your name, where you were from
Or whether you were happy or perhaps sad at times
I so deeply loved you, infinitely

I dreamt in the sound of your voice and bathed in the color of your love
I sought solace in the thought that you were somewhere out there, doing the same as I was
Like how at night I would often close my eyes
And lay on my back with my hands outstretched to the Heavens above
It was there that I felt as though I could feel your hands in mine
Our fingers interlocked with only time and space between us
And I would watch as our arms would spin in small circles through the cosmos
As if hand in hand we broke through the barriers of what lies free from our understanding

Maybe it's naive of me to think that a love like this could exist
But I suppose what other option is there?
I was built to believe in the impossible and my imagination is incapable of anything less than
Every cell and fiber of my body understands this to be true
That on the other side of me there exists and always has existed, you
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The most beautiful thought
Is that maybe each and every heartbreak endured was merely a bridge to one another
Or that perhaps the love I had found behind the eyes of the strangers I'd met along my path
Were but reminders that I was one step closer to you
My love, how I have yearned for you
And the way in which I see you, and feel you
This pulsating beat trapped underneath my ribs, it beats for you and you alone
Is that not proof revealing itself?
I don't suppose I will ever know the answer
And I'm content in my role as an architect of answerless questions
There's beauty in that truth
And oh, the beauty of belief, the fabric on which love stands

The most beautiful thought
Is that you exist, that you, the equal to me in every way exists
And that no other shall see me the way you see me
And no other shall see you the way I see you
This is the most beautiful thought
Without knowing your name, where you are from
Or whether you are happy or perhaps sad at this very moment

I so deeply love you, and I am so deeply loved by you, infinitely
That is the most beautiful thought