

My Heart

Though no Echo can reveal it, you occupy my heart,
with no cardioversion needed, you are why mine did start,

& when life starts to look like a Torsade de Pointes, you are always the steady hand,
that flat lines the path,
clearing out the scans,

for your love protects me, just like a pericardium,
I could never thank the heavens enough, for choosing you to be my guardian