

The Boy Who Loved for No Reason

This is the story of the boy
who loved for no reason.

When you would look at him, his eyes would be filled with lovin' emotion
that was present for absolutely no reason.

During the times when you were not feeling the lovin' the way that you should,
he would package it with a ribbon and hand it to you, for absolutely no reason.

Seemingly no point, yet he still gave the lovin',
he still held dear, and for absolutely no reason.
Sometimes they called him fat, sometimes they called him ugly
but that did not stop the lovin' that was there for no reason.

Even when a belt would fall upon him,
he still managed to utter the phrase, "I love you."
He cried not because of the blood, not due to the bruises,
but because nobody was there to say it back, and add a "too".

When they finally took him away,
blindfolded his eyes,
and shoved an old cloth in his mouth,
When they tied his arms together
and put them behind his back,
When they grabbed him by the legs
and heaved him into the trunk of the car,
When his face was never to be seen again,
the only thing that would remain
was his lovin'.

This is the story of the boy
who loved for every reason.