

***I'm sorry, in advance.***

I'm sorry, in advance.

The embrace you offer so readily

Will take me by surprise.

A brief pause-

And I'll lean into your warmth.

The admirations you give freely

May take some getting used to.

I am armed to defend against

Subtle insults and piercing remarks,

But your tender verses

Will leave me momentarily exposed.

The lack of conditions

Required for your love

Will seem, to me, a ruse.

I might not trust your affection.

I might presume to know your ulterior motives.

I might pull away.

Please-

Hold on tight.

I'm sorry, in advance.

I will come to you in a suit of armor.

My weapons will outstrip you,

As will my strategy,

Yet, I will give you my love.

You may find this strange, but

It was never my love

That left me feeling alone.

It was never my love

That left me feeling unwanted.

It was never my love

That hurt me.

I'm sorry, in advance.

My life has been war.

While enjoying fleeting cease-fires,

A fresh attack

Always loomed on the horizon.

I will be a warrior,

Learning the ways of peace.

I'm sorry

For everything I will put you through,

But given time,

I will,

Hesitantly, lay down my arms.

I will

Accept your love.

All I ask,

Is that you accept mine.