

Sonnet VI

My love for you is brighter than the sun
Far greater even than you'll ever know.
It makes us, far apart and separate, one,
And like the sun, its heat fills me with glow.
My love for you is weightier than the moon
Our sister world which through the night sky rides:
Your spirit turns December into June
And moves me as our sister makes the tides.
My love for you will far outlive the stars!
When they are old and dull it yet will shine
Like Fabergé's bright trinkets for the czars.
It will endure, because I know you're mine.
The sun, the moon, the stars are mighty, true:
But greater than all these my love for you.