

## *...only words*

*Stefan Phillips - June 16<sup>th</sup>, 2004*

*I know I've only words  
I've only words to tell of your hair  
(a tide of auburn lull)  
to speak of your eyes  
(glass sound in a saucer)  
to write of your lips  
you know, the ones that make me stagger  
I know I've only words  
to tell you that I feel  
something everytime  
our bodies are so close  
but no words can tell you  
what my soul knows true  
the closest I've found  
are these few  
these ones which insist  
persist, and demand  
that I really must love you  
...and I do.*