

## ROSES AND THORNS

By Katrina Relf

*I am lost in your love,  
Lost in all that you are.  
I feel myself falling into you,  
And you embrace me with your nearness,  
As the velvet petals of a rose  
Close tightly around its heart,  
Hiding it from the tears of a newborn day.  
You sustain me with your gentleness  
And speak to my heart with the voice of your eyes –  
A language born of love  
And deeper than any rose.  
But where there are roses there must be thorns,  
And thorns can wound.  
With a look, a touch, a sigh  
They can pierce your heart,  
But love alone can make it bleed –  
When love is hopeless, yet endless,  
And deeper than all roses.*