

# THE MASKED TRUELOVERS' POETRY COLLECTION

## Gianni Speaks His Heart To Sophie

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### I. MEMOIR POETRY

**THE FIRST TIME (Our Life Song)** *Written for a period of 17 months as events occurred and added to the poem/song*

I'm in love with a girl named Sophie,  
she turns my stomach inside out;  
I know that someday it will be just 'we',  
and to prove that, I am enroute ...

to visit her the very first time,  
if I don't, I surely will die;  
when I see her I will only mime,  
because if I speak, my eyes will cry.

When I looked into her green eyes,  
drew her near, and held her tight,  
our sweet embrace forged eternal ties,  
to keep us close when we're out of sight.

After eight weeks, our relationship has grown,  
the passion's greater, the care is so deep;  
our wondrous times together have sown ...  
seeds of lasting love ...in our hearts they seep.

After four months we were looking at some rings,  
a diamond glimmered and caught Sophie's eye;  
it's beauty was as a morning bird sings,  
when I laid it away, it made her heart fly.

After tested time, our love still remains.  
Our shared affection is as vast as the sea;  
I've held this question in with great reigns, ...  
Sophie, ...M&M, ...will you marry me?

She said yes, her eyes filled with tears,  
we celebrated with fine food and wine;  
I shout the news to all of my peers,  
that my darlin' will be forever mine.  
We couldn't wait to speak our legal vows.  
At a Bed & Breakfast before a fireplace,  
we spoke commitments before time allows;  
she's now my soulwife, fore'r in my embrace.

One year later, on the fourth of July,  
on a promised date to watch the fireworks;  
we held each other beneath a lit up sky,  
our love the envy of all who nearby lurks.

Fi-nal-ly, our special day arrived.  
With selected family and fresh country air,  
we said "I do", and hope was revived  
that true love could join the perfect pair.

We honeymooned at Avon-By-The-Sea,  
at pleasant restaurants each night we did dine;  
our time alone, we'd trade for no fee,  
in our hearts, it was close to divine.

For our reception, we waited two more weeks,  
then gathered together with those most close to us;  
pictures and favors would greet all who seeks  
to celebrate our day most glorious.

We began our new life in Jersey,  
at an apartment on Stirling Place;  
our Master Bedroom was so cozy,  
we had our very own private space...

...where we could be together alone,  
when I come from P-A every other week;  
where we'd return one day and call home,  
a dream that Jamie will no more have to seek

## **CHICAGO'S COMIN' BACK TO PENNSYLVANIA**

Chicago's comin' back to Pennsylvania;  
love has brought her home where she belongs.  
Our relationship is awesome, let me tell ya –

so wonderful, I've written many songs.

Chicago's comin' back to Pennsylvania;  
passion's brought her back to her home state.  
Two people must be one, let me tell ya –  
we must be joined together, it's our fate.

Chicago's comin' back to Pennsylvania;  
her dream man called her home where she was born.  
Their love's idealistic, let me tell ya –  
they're in each other's thoughts until the morn'.

## **ON AN IMPULSE**

I was at the mall with my honey;  
she was going to try on some hats.  
I heard a ring cry out for my money;  
diamonds laid out their welcome mats.

So I bought a ring on an impulse  
because my baby loved it so much;  
I bought a ring on an impulse  
because she loved it's sparkle and touch.

I asked her if she'd like to glance at  
some rings and give me a hint.  
Some were too square and others were fat;  
the expensive ones made her eyes squint.

But I bought a ring on an impulse  
because my baby loved it so much;  
I bought a ring on an impulse  
because she loved it's sparkle and touch.

In the last place, she looked through the glass;  
her soul was gripped by a glimmering sight.  
The ring she saw was in a new class;  
she silently screamed with pure delight.

So I bought a ring on an impulse  
because my baby loved it so much;  
I bought a ring on an impulse  
because she loved it's sparkle and touch.

She played it cool when they sized her finger,  
anticipating that I'd return.  
But we were told that the ring may not linger;  
It was one of a kind we would learn.

So I bought a ring on an impulse  
because my baby loved it so much;  
I bought a ring on an impulse  
because she loved it's sparkle and touch.

I looked through her eyes to her heart;  
then I asked her if she wouldn't mind  
if I layed it away by paying a part  
so she'd know it won't be left behind.

So I bought a ring on an impulse  
because my baby loved it so much;  
I bought a ring on an impulse  
because she loved it's sparkle and touch.

## **II. PASSION POETRY**

### **RIDING ON THE WAVE OF EMOTIONS**

We're riding on the wave of emotions,  
Love has slapped us hard in the face.  
We're tossed to and fro with great passions,  
Reason has escaped with no trace.

Every time I hear her voice,  
I topple all over the place.  
She's really given me no choice,  
This woman, I just can't replace.

We're riding on the wave of emotions,  
Love has slapped us hard in the face.  
We're tossed to and fro with great passions,  
Reason has escaped with no trace.

Every time I gaze in her eyes,  
The ocean overwhelms my soul.  
Every time she kisses my lips,  
My body goes out of control.

We're riding on the wave of emotions,  
Love has slapped us hard in the face.  
We're tossed to and fro with great passions,  
Reason has escaped with no trace.

### **I REALLY LOVE YOU**

I really, really, really, really love you;  
I truly, truly, truly, truly do;  
I never, never, never knew what love was,  
what it forever ever, ever, ever does ...

...to give us renewed hope, to give us happiness,  
...to ease our desperateness, to ease our loneliness,  
...to lift our burdens off, to lift our spirits high,  
...to offer safe haven, to offer a life tie.

I really, really, really, really love you;  
I truly, truly, truly, truly do;  
I never, never, never knew what love was;  
what it forever ever, ever, ever does ...

...to create a perfect team, to create a unique bond,  
...to bring encouragement, to bring a heart so fond,  
...to cause a spark to fly, to cause passion to burn,  
...to soothe the painfulness, to soothe every concern.

I really, really, really, really love you;  
I truly, truly, truly, truly do;  
I never, never, never knew what love was;  
what it forever ever, ever, ever does.

### **ALL I NEED IS YOUR LOVE, BABY**

All I need is your love, baby,  
your love is all I want;  
all I want is your love, baby,  
your love is all I need!

I don't need your money,  
I don't want your car;  
all I want is you honey,

our love is so bizarre.

All I need is your love, baby,  
your love is all I want;  
all I want is your love, baby,  
your love is all I need!

I don't need your pension,  
I don't want your house;  
all I want is your passion,  
our love no one can douse.

All I need is your love, baby,  
your love is all I want;  
all I want is your love, baby,  
your love is all I (or...I'll ever) need!

## **YOU SEND SHIVERS DOWN MY SPINE**

You send shivers down my spine  
when your fingers trace a line...  
up and down my sensitive flesh  
as our souls begin to mesh.

I long to feel your touch on me,  
that is my very desperate plea;  
I desire to kiss your lips,  
and lay so close beside your hips.

I get excited when I see your face;  
I want to take my tongue and trace  
a path that stretches high and low  
until the passion starts to flow.

Then I want to kiss you everywhere  
as your eyes express a glassy glare;  
we show our love without reserve  
as we excite our every nerve.

Our lips, our fingers, start to move  
over and inside every groove;  
our inside juices start to gush,  
then we rest together with a sweet hush.

## **PASSION REIGNITES**

When I see your face again,  
my passion reignites;  
when I look in your green eyes,  
my soul, ....my life, ...relights.

When I see your face again,  
my passion reignites;  
I wrap my arms around your waist,  
and my soul soars to new heights.

When I see your face again,  
my passion reignites;  
our chests collide in tight embrace,  
our hearts fly like two kites.

When I see your face again,  
my passion reignites;  
when I kiss your sweet soft lips,  
I seize your neck with bites.

When I see your face again,  
my passion reignites;  
I stroke my finger up your spine,  
and I think about our nights.

When I see your face again,  
my passion reignites;  
we soon are touching warm bare flesh,  
and turning out the lights

## **III. LONG DISTANCE RELATIONSHIP POETRY**

### **MULTIPLE MILES**

I don't care about multiple miles,  
I'd crawl to you on hands and knees;  
distance can't create any trials,  
I'll come to you even if I freeze;

I don't care 'bout multiple miles,  
time with you is precious to me;  
all I care about are your smiles,  
you make my heart feel so free.

I don't care about multiple miles,  
I'd crawl to you on hands and knees;  
distance can't create any trials,  
I'll come to you even if I freeze;

I don't care 'bout multiple miles,  
even through blizzard or hail;  
I'll love you with all kinds of styles,  
return to you upon my marked trail.

I don't care about multiple miles,  
I'd crawl to you on hands and knees;  
distance can't create any trials,  
I'll come to you even if I freeze.

I don't care 'bout multiple miles,  
but now I want you every day;  
our memories are in our hearts' files,  
I want you close in every way.

I don't care about multiple miles,  
I'd crawl to you on hands and knees;  
distance can't create any trials,  
I'll come to you even if I freeze.

## **I MISS YOU EVERY MOMENT**

I miss you every moment we're apart,  
from the last kiss and the sweetest of embrace;  
I hold our memories close to my heart  
until my eyes again shall see your face.

It is hard for us to live so far away,  
so we make our times together oh so special;  
I promise that my love, I won't betray,  
because that would be just unforgivable.

Each email that you send, it keeps me going,  
your voice on the phone restores my mind;  
these regular reminders send me flying

to our secret place no one can find.

## **HEARTS RESTORED**

We are one body, soul, and mind,  
and I don't say this only to be kind;  
every time we leave each other's side,  
it creates holes in our hearts so wide.

Why does it have to be this way?  
Our love's so deep, it's hard to say...  
what we really feel inside our hearts;  
when we meet again, then our life starts.

'Cause when we're not in the same room,  
we feel like our life's in certain doom;  
without our honey, we feel we don't exist;  
to see each other, we just cannot resist.

When I look straight into her eyes,  
we bind together with ever stronger ties;  
she looks at me with love and care,  
she restores our hearts as one with her sweet stare.

## **TOGETHER IN HEART**

We may live miles apart,  
but I trust that you know, you never leave my heart.

...but when we are together, our souls float like a feather.

...but when we are together, we're unaffected by the weather.

...but when we are together, we are bound with strength like leather.

In our bowels we are never apart,  
we are constantly one heart.

In our bowels we are never apart,  
we are constantly one heart.

## **A LONGING IN MY HEART**

Every single Thursday night,  
I have a longing in my heart.  
This feeling isn't trite;  
why do we always have to part?

Each week seems like a year,  
just a few days, the distant past;  
but I want you to hear  
that our love will always last.

For there will come a time  
when our sides we'll never leave;  
to separate us will be a crime.  
We'll stay together, you can believe.

## **PLEASE PLEASE BABY DON'T YOU GO**

Please please baby don't you go,  
because because I really love you so;  
I just just haveta tell you no,  
without-out you, the week will go too slow.

Please please baby don't you go,  
because I wanna wanna let you know;  
us us together will forever grow,  
until-til we're in the everlasting flow.

Please please baby don't you go,  
I need need you or I'll be feelin' low;  
I'll seem seem like I'm under tow,  
raise raise me up by your eyes that glow.

## **THREE DAYS ON, FOUR DAYS OFF**

Three days on, four days off,  
we're with each other every weekend.  
Three days on, four days off,  
it has become our relationship trend.  
The longing in between time is rough,  
she is my love and very best friend;  
our time together's never enough,  
only on Friday does my heart mend.

Three days on, four days off,  
we always want the week to go fast.  
Three days on, four days off,  
We want Friday thru Sunday to last.  
Our long distance love some will scoff,  
but our passion none has surpassed;  
they think that it's just way too tough,  
but we know our connection is blessed.

### **I JUST WANNA BE WITH MY DARLIN'**

I just wanna be with my darlin,  
our times together are too few;  
when i'm not my heart is cryin,  
and i always feel too blue.

I hate when we depart once more,  
the fog comes rolling in my heart;  
the fear of losing you I can't ignore,  
I wish that we would never part.

I stumble through the days ahead,  
without your hand to lead the way;  
I feel so lonely lying in my bed,  
I want you back with me today.

But finally my heart string strums,  
when I see your smile light the sky;  
and I hear from soft lips your sweet hums,  
wooning me back beside your thigh.

### **MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY**

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday are the worst days of the week,  
because when I'm not with her, then my life ...it is so bleak;  
as soon as we depart I feel I'm drowning in a creek,  
I cannot make it to the shore, my body is too weak.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday stink, that's all I've got to say,  
I miss my baby by my side, affections to display;  
I want to hug her, kiss her lips, every single day,  
because I cannot get my wish, my mind begins to fray.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday are the days I dread to come,  
because we live so far away, to the miles we must succumb;  
when we met online that day, why didn't we care where we were from?  
Because we realized of course, that our hearts beat like one drum.

### **I'M LIVING IN THE LIMBO LAND OF LOVE THAT CAN'T BE TOUCHED**

I'm living in the limbo land of love that can't be touched,  
I only see my sweetheart on long awaited weekends;  
throughout each endless day I would prefer that I were couched,  
so I wouldn't have to think at all and watch how my mind bends.

The days we have to wait between the passion of our kiss,  
makes me want to lay around in a vegetative state;  
I never thought it possible that you I'd so much miss,  
each time we're in our arms again is always way too late.

We're stuck for now in a long distance romance,  
desperately trying to find a way to make a change;  
we need to be together more so we can enhance  
our mutual love and our lives forever rearrange.

### **WE'RE WEEKEND LOVERS**

We're weekend lovers from two different states,  
we live in loneliness throughout the wretched week;  
the depth of our sweet passion nobody debates,  
but in the days between, we feel our lives are bleak.

We're weekend lovers who live so far away,  
we can't endure the time that we must spend apart;  
our love's so undeniable, nobody can sway,  
but in the days between, we wish we'd never part.

We're weekend lovers who met online one year,  
we didn't know it would hurt so much to fall in love;  
our compatibility to everyone will bring a tear,  
but in the days between, we enjoy no kiss to speak of.

We're weekend lovers who will marry one day,  
we hate the thought of bed without the other's arms;  
others know that we will mold together like clay,  
and in the days between, we're in each other's charms.

## *MISSING YOU*

I miss your smile and your laugh, I miss your fingers' touch,  
I miss the feel of your arms wrapped around mine;  
I miss your eyes, soft skin and sweet kisses so much,  
just to be with you, near you, makes my day shine.

I miss the way you blink at me after my secret wink,  
I miss the way you jump when touched in special ways;  
I miss the way our bare skin feels when our bodies link,  
just to be with you, near you, makes my passion blaze.

## **IV RELATIONSHIP POETRY**

### **INSANELY COMPATIBLE**

Ever since the moment we met,  
all that we say or ever have done,  
makes us realize that we'll never fret,  
or be afraid we'll run out of fun;

Be - cause we're insanely compatible;  
be - cause we're the same in every way;  
be - cause we're insanely compatible;  
be - cause we agree whatever we say.

We're both shy and we try to please;  
we hate to argue and we hate to fight;  
we love dogs and cats, even with fleas;  
we both serve God with all of our might.

Be - cause we're insanely compatible;  
be - cause we're the same in every way;  
be - cause we're insanely compatible;  
be - cause we agree whatever we say.

We're both the same in all that we like,  
things that we eat or do to pass time;  
we like to bowl or take a long hike;  
we'll share cheesecake but pass on the lime.

Be - cause we're insanely compatible;

be - cause we're the same in every way;  
be - cause we're insanely compatible;  
be - cause we agree whatever we say.

## **PASSION IS AS A FRAGILE INFANT CHILD**

Passion is as a fragile infant child;  
it must be treated with the utmost of respect -  
every word, every act must be mild,  
every touch, every kiss must be correct;  
we must accept and be devoted to each other,  
and compromise instead of pleasing ourselves first;  
we must never think the other is a bother;  
we will preserve this passion 'til it's fully nursed.

Passion is as a fragile infant child;  
it must be nurtured with the utmost of affection -  
every word, every act must be mild;  
every touch must prelude intimate connection;  
we must always be open in communication,  
and agree to disagree instead of fight;  
we must never even think of intimidation;  
we will preserve this passion with all of our might.

## **US**

Our relationship is all about us, it's all about we;  
it's not about you and it's not about just me;  
it's about us together with great chemistry;  
it's about you and me with perfect unity.

Our relationship is all about love, it's all about a bond;  
it's not about selfishness or control with a wand;  
it's about thinking of the other one first;  
it's about quenching the other one's thirst.

Our relationship is all about us, it's all about we;  
it's not about hurting and then trying to flee;  
it's about honoring each other's dreams;  
it's about passion like converging streams.

## **OUR LOVE'S UNTOUCHABLE**

The bond we have is very tight,  
neither man nor spirit can sever;  
they may try with all their might,  
but they will fail in their endeavor.

We are inseparable,  
Totally connectable;  
It's unbelievable,  
Our love's untouchable.

We are inseparable,  
Totally connectable;  
It's unbelievable,  
Our love's untouchable.

The passion we share runs very deep,  
Like wells of pure spring water;  
With just one kiss, our stomachs leap,  
With tender words we'll never falter.

We are inseparable,  
Totally connectable;  
It's unbelievable,  
Our love's untouchable.

We are inseparable,  
Totally connectable;  
It's unbelievable,  
Our love's untouchable.

## **THE LOVE WE SHARE IS SO SURREAL**

The love we share is so surreal,  
you are too good to be true;  
the connection we have is so ideal,  
because of you I'll never be blue.

The love we share is so surreal,  
our passion is unmatched;  
the feelings I have, I can't conceal,  
a perfect union has been hatched.

The love we share is so surreal,

we agree with everything;  
finding you seems so unreal,  
you cause my heart to sing.

The love we share is so surreal,  
it's on a different plane;  
unending affection do i feel,  
we're so in sync, it's just insane.

## **V. AFFECTION POETRY**

### **DRAWN TO HER SMILE**

Every time I look into her face,  
I am hypnotized by her beautiful smile;  
the curve of her lips sets my heart to race,  
I am drawn to her; I won't live in denial.

Her gleaming smile shines just like the sun,  
it warms my soul and gives light to my way;  
it's magnetic pull makes me call her hon',  
I am drawn to her; I cannot delay.

The glow in her eyes as she smiles at me,  
puts my mind at such wonderful ease;  
it lights up the sky and fills me with glee,  
I am drawn to her; she heals my heart's disease.

### **MY DREAM COME TRUE**

I was dreaming hard one night  
who was the perfect girl for me;  
then she appeared to me like light,  
and she made my heart to see ...

...that she is my one true hope  
...that she is my dream come true  
...that with her I'll finally cope  
...that with her I'll have a clue.

She appears to me each night

to reveal to me true happiness;  
I give in without a fight;  
she whispers to me in her dress ...

...that she is my one true hope  
...that she is my dream come true  
...that with her I'll finally cope  
...that with her I'll have a clue.

She mystifies me when she comes  
with her cute laugh and caring mode;  
her love and passion beats like drums,  
speaking to my heart in code ...

...that she is my one true hope  
...that she is my dream come true  
...that with her I'll finally cope  
...that with her I'll have a clue.

## **A ROOM FILLED WITH ROSES**

Your beauty in my life is as walking into a room filled with roses from the floor to the ceiling with just enough room to walk - the aroma so strong and pleasant it would make my mind escape into another dimension where the roses would be transformed into you and overcome me with overwhelming desire.

## **WHEN THE SUN**

When the sun rises in the morning time,  
all I see is your beautiful face;  
my heart speaks to you with a pleasant rhyme,  
I envision your presence dressed in lace.

When the sun's colors decorate the dawn,  
all I see is your transparent soul;  
to your green eyes I am truly drawn,  
I'm mesmerized by your sweet pull.

When the sun's brilliance swallows up the dark,  
all I see is your wonderful smile;  
I'm connected to you with a mighty spark,  
I'll rest in your warmth for a long while.

## **SWEET HONEY BEE**

I love my sweet honey bee,  
she's placed her stinger in my heart;  
she's been so good to me,  
without her I would fall apart

## **DRUNK ON HER WONDERFUL LOVE**

I am drunk on her wonderful love,  
my mind's swaying all over the place;  
inhibitions are gone when I'm with my sweet dove,  
I'll say anything when I look in her face.

When she's not with me I go through withdrawal,  
my emotions cry out as I shake;  
I need my sweet baby or I'll surely fall.  
Only Sophie's touch will stop my body's quake.

I need a fix from her love so my stomach don't ache,  
my bowels hurt when she's not around;  
a shot of her passion's like drinking a lake,  
we then drift away where there is no bound.

## **I DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY BABY**

I don't want to lose my baby,  
I can't live without her love;  
Us together cannot be maybe,  
because we fit just like a glove.

I don't want to lose my sweetie,  
I can't live without her care;  
Our love's like a fortified city,  
without her my heart would tear.

I don't want to lose my darlin',  
I can't live without her smile;  
Because of her, I'm finally livin',  
one day, I'll walk her down the aisle.

## **SHE IS**

My darling is so tender and accepting of me,  
she's supportive and encouraging through all;  
her devotion and loyalty helps me more to see  
that she's fantastic, wondrous and sensational.

My honey is loving and affectionate to me,  
she's passionate, warm-hearted, and sincere;  
her gentleness and caring ways could fill the sea,  
she's so ideal, surreal, and spectacular

My baby is agreeable and selfless unto me,  
she's very thoughtful, giving and kind;  
her soothing compliments and touch are key  
to prove she's a unique and precious find.

## **LADLE OF LOVE**

My darling reaches into my soul  
with her ladle of love;  
she draws out my passion that's full,  
it flies from my heart like a dove.

She makes it easy to express how I feel,  
my words burst forth through a dam;  
her voice like a harp seeks to steal  
even passions I don't know that I am.

She looks in my eyes with her care,  
jade glistens in the center of her eye;  
I look in the depths of her stare,  
and evoke poems that force her to cry.

