

I Vow Beyond Time

I found you in the quiet,
not in the chaos of love stories,
not in the rush of youth,
but in the stillness that asked nothing
and offered everything.

Your hand fit mine
like it had been waiting
through lifetimes.
Your eyes held centuries
of familiarity,
as if we had promised this before,
in another sky,
in another world,
with the same hearts beating
beneath different names.

I vow to you
not in grand gestures
or fleeting words,
but in the silent, eternal truth
of my pulse
that knows no rhythm
without yours beside it.

When our bodies fail
and the years take what they can,
I will still find you
in the folds of time,
in the soft hum of stars,
in the breath between dusk and dawn.

I will love you beyond endings.
Beyond the trembling of the earth
and the stillness of the grave.
Beyond the closing of eyes
and the fading of days.

Because love,
the kind that is chosen
again and again,
does not end.
It only changes its form,
carrying us forward
into forever.

And when time forgets us,
my vow will remain –
a whisper carried through the dark,
a promise unbroken,
a love that will not die.