

Just Like You

By Elizabeth

They tell her she's wrong
That she's "unnatural"
And unsound...
But is it unsound to feel?
To love?
To hurt?
And to live?
Just like you?

For her heart beats
Her spirit rises
Her eyes cry
And her soul stirs
Just like you.

Her heart skips a beat when she sees her smiling face
Her spirit rises when she hears her melodious voice
Her eyes cry hot streaming tears as she longs to look once again into hers
And her soul longs to meet her twin once again
For she feels, she longs, she loves, she hurts and she lives
Just like you.

So they may share the same organs
And the same genetic code
Yet theirs is a love that no human can deny the other
A candle that nobody can extinguish
A yearning that stirs so deep inside her soul that no one can tell her she is "wrong"
For she is merely like me and you
Simply, and utterly just like you.