

And Yet I Wish

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"And yet I wish but for the thing I have,"

William Shakespeare wrote these words.

I deeply feel these words.

I wish for more than I have.

Every part of my soul demands more.

Demands to be with you.

Demands to be closer to you.

I am on fire inside.

A fire that will not be extinguished.

Even with you I know the fire will continue.

"And yet I wish but for the thing I have,"

I have you.

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