The marble floor

Her copper heart

Beguiles my wisdom

And thought

Thought the day was over

Thought mistakes were

Forgiven

My romanticism

Is to blame

For giving me feelings

Feelings of inadequacy

Feelings of restraint

With all my thought

She remains

Unmoved

Unbound

Mistakes will be

Mistakes will fly

Nothing to lose

Nothing to blame

The marble floor reflects

All the perfect corners

Of her statuesque borders

I am not her creator

I am an admirer