

**Love is Like a Clock**

Love moves the dial effortlessly clockwise  
Two heart beats intensify each hammering chime  
With every delicate strike of the hand's position  
Nervous flutters release the spring of its direful tension  
Excitement begins rotating all sensory mechanisms  
Commitment locking each groove simultaneously from gremlin  
The shaft of a key turns ill propensity from the soul  
With a strong enough torque the heart ticks once more  
Minutes rush two lips to the time of their arrival  
Hours left staggering a weight of such this gesture most bribable  
The rise of the pendulum transcends purity deserving of promotion  
Durable passion swings with built momentum towards true devotion  
When trouble inflicts hurt sharply like the metal teeth on a blade  
The anchor of hope catches suffering carrying it onto the pallets of escape  
The spirit level adjusts the rhythmic flow to maintain vital unity  
As do two bodies conjoin a cord that glides on affection's pulley  
Mechanical input so purposefully assembled and authentically expressed  
Intrinsically restoring sudden failures and timing out every step for success