

Rain Boots in the Desert

It slows me down
as I trudge along through the sand
reminding me that I should have been pragmatic
but instead
I chose you.
I chose
to carry the burden
to walk with the weight
because you shimmer and reflect
rain or shine.
Everyone notices you
and makes pitiful compliments about us,
but I should not be surprised;
being with you is like
wearing rain boots in the desert.