# Sonnet of the Giraffe

Oh dear Giraffe it cannot be on hills

For you are too bright upon this young world

My love I apparent to you two thrills

In the night a dark passages your curl

With darkness climbs into lightness love on two

Never I will live without your dear two mits

Into day along with the nights do flew

To love you as you love me bits and bits

Light with a sorrow do not fill hearts

too soon be dear do love me as you song

Do not be apart as you made me dart

Living lone, alone as me be to long

Giraffe do love me as one may you art

Forever alone arten as you lart