

The Chapter of Love

Suddenly your hand is in mine
We look not at each other's face
We walk on
In glorious silence.

Sometimes
The days are too long to notice
But today is too short
to forget;
I know not why
But somehow it seems
Like the very raindrops
Are tears of joy.

Walk! Walk on
Vila and mortal both
For rarely comes beauty
And without thought on its transience
Should be enjoyed.

My eyes fall shut
In silence I feel
The presence of a human being
'Tis a wave in the heart and a tear in the eye.

Quietness;
Quietness, save for the patter of raindrops
The patter of raindrops
And the breath of the one
Of the one I love.

What is it like to feel a million things
And say not a word at all?
It is a glow to the eye and a flame to the chest
It is a wind to the hair and a glow to the brow

It is a silent smile
Deeper than a thousand seas.

One time we went
To the riverbank in the sun
The stones were hot
The water was cold
It made our fingers drip
It made her laugh
It was organic
I remember the smell.
That was the time
I laid my back to a green bank
Saw the clouds
And suddenly felt her precious weight
On me.

Oh bitter tears!
Fall and may the ground soak you up
May the river carry you to the sea
Fall and never return.

There was once a sunny alleyway
A cracked street
A rough wall
A creeping vine.
There we walked
The surface of the walls
Was rough beneath my fingers.
There I heard a whisper
That I still repeat to myself
Like a mantra in the dark.

My cheek pressed to those very stones
That I once dreamed of in my sleep
'Twas there that a revelation
Descended to me from above
That life was but a story
Told by pages turned not with hands of our own
And that the very wind in our faces is the passage of time.

It was then that I saw
The words were hidden in the shine of her eyes
That beneath the gentle arc of of the sun
Was being told
The chapter of love.