

Heartache for the Longing

As I close my eyes to sleep again, my heart still aches with passing memories.

I dream of the day I will hold you again, in these arms of longing.

Only story books can tell my tale.

While the past is far away each moment you move further away.

My dearest sweet love oh how I miss thee.

I once was a man of youth and a love laid in stone.

The touch of your skin while we engage in sweet caress.

Your kiss overwhelming, your hair lay upon the wind. Only a child upon that day.

Love was a new and love was kind.

I wonder why you left and took my love away. You left me with a heart so heavy.

My heart aches in this moment of peace

Where do you lay tonight? Whose arms comfort you to asleep?

But, only once in time do you find a love worth dreaming

When eyes meet, hearts beat and life begins again.

Heartache for the Longing!

October 16, 1996