Wild Horses

what a day to tame you

to ride the wild horse of your love

through the meadows of my mind

what can I teach you?

will you jump for me?

fly me across the unfordable stream?

leap the barriers that contain my child-self?

do all these things for me, and I promise you

the bit will never be yours

the spurs will never touch you

what a day to be tamed by you

to carry you on my black back

through the forest of your dreams

I will show you dangers

take you near to the edge

and I swear to you

I will run you hot-breathed

to the far corner of the sun

there to ride and be ridden

in the unending light

of our most beloved star

this is the only day, always the only day

what is tomorrow, but a promise that is never kept?