**On a Lost Love**

*May 1, 1998*

One step to leave, what a simple thing,

And yet it broke my heart.

For after one the others came,

And tore our worlds apart.

The moment’s touch is a distant dream,

A breath, a caress, a sigh.

As I close my eyes and drift,

I feel the warmth flow by.

I had you here but a kiss ago,

The sunlight in your hair.

I held your body next to mine,

And knew the love was there.

But now my very soul is numb,

With the pain no man should bear.

My heart still beats? For what? For what?

My arms ache. Does one dare,

Ask oneself if what is not

Is what one’s future shares?

Can this old orb not cease to turn?

The sun not cease to shine?

For my poor world has stopped. Gone cold.

A shadow left behind.

A hollow shell. A withered soul.

A drained and tortured mind.

Beset with but one thought.

One hope.

One need.

One ray.

One desperate reed.

Alas tomorrow must find,

Your soft caress.

Your sweet embrace.

The perfume of your hair.

A kiss of breasts and loins to mine.

A glimpse of your perfect limpid eyes.

Your face so blessed. So rare.

So shall I wait,

Stave off this fate.

These thoughts. This gloom .

A blow to crush a man more strong than I.

Cast off this sense of doom.

Drive out this awful woe.

Else from this vessel must I flee.

From this poor life go.

If true it was the void was real.

If it was really so.

No I’ll just wait and watch and think,

And hope and feel and know.

You’ll come back to my heart and bed.

Once more your love bestow.

As I wait and tell myself,

Our love was so sublime.

Your can’t be gone. You can’t be lost.

You once more will be mine.

You’re safe. Secure. Entwined.

With all I am / All I will be.

Now. For all of time.

Nestled warm and soft beside me here.

Captured in my mind.