**Wish**

*Goose Creek- February 17, 2007*

I wish that I could show you.

Wish I could will it so.

Tell you how good it was.

Whew. He loved me long ago.

Never saw the clouds.

No mind for the rain.

Just to know his touch at night

Never felt the pain.

Thought it was forever.

Knew there was no time

Turned. Laughed. The face of never.

Tore out. Precious special heart of mine.

All the love he gave. No more.

Another pretty face.

Smile. Perfume of what was not.

Soft waltz of what could be.

She slumbers in my place.

Death of flesh may hold the promise

Rapture. Pit. Rack. Endless fire.

But life without love one’s known.

Comfort of one’s soul mate gone.

So cold. Chilled to the very core.

Pray grant the blessed fire.

Alas. No grace for this old soul.

Each dawn another day alone.

Each sleepless night mere haunted scent

Pillow’s distant whisper when

We twined and tasted love’s sweet fruit

We shared a lover’s home.

No more. No more. All gone.

No more the caress of his lips

Music of a special voice

That drifts to eager ears.

Knows now. And knows for all the years.

As certain as the past is past

Naught but the night wind’s