**A Note Of Blue For Light**

*Rabbit Creek- August 1, 2011*

How Blue Can Blue Be When You’ve Come

High As The Sky. Deep Deep As The Sea.

Naught To Do But Just Soldier On.

Think Of When You Will Come To Me.

As The Sun Will Rise With Your Smile.

The Clouds Become With Your Voice.

I Will Wait Be It Eons.

Or But A Mere While.

For I Love You.

And Have Not A Choice.

You Were Here But A Whisper Ago.

The Gift Of Sweet Precious.

Scent For Soft Auburn Hair.

But Alas At The Pass.

Of A Twinkle Its So.

I Turn And Yes You Are Not There.

And Yet Blue Is No More.

Than The Ghost Of Old Sorrow.

That Sleeps For A Mere Night In My Heart.

For Its So And I Know That.

Spring Summer Fall Winter Calls The Flight Of Love.

That The Dawn of The Morrow.

Will Find Us As Alone.

Twined For The Ages.

We’re To Fade.

Ne’er To Cleave.

Ne’er To Part.