**Door of Love**

*May 8, 2013*

Although You walked out so long ago.

Walked out the Door of Love and nere turned back.

I never really told myself that it was so.

Although My Clouds of Misty Blue turned so Dark and Black.

All night I walked the floor await the Morning and your Light.

Still secure your Heart and Candle still shone for Me.

No way that we were over could be right.

No way that we no more will meld.

Our love no longer be.

But each stroke of Midnight found me in this cold bed alone.

Each Dawn from fitful sleep at 3 AM I found You gone.

My Letters to You marked return to sender.

Call and Call to your phone number.

Mine ID'd. No answer.

Sorry no one home.

Still I tried to still believe we might be one and soldier on.

Until today as You have walked through another door.

Stepped through the Vale onto that Mystic Bourne.

To the very Heavens Space and Time I cry and weep.

As within thy veins thy sweet water of life no longer flows.

Thy precious heart no longer beats.

You will walk this Earth and taste rare Air and Sun no more.

Thy Clay Vessel beneath the Soil and Grass taste eternal sleep.

But still my Soul does stir with hope.

That over for us is not over nor end end for We.

For by naught but such blind faith may I cope.

As thy fly to such new world beyond.

Pray hear my plea.

Pray pause a bit at the Velvet Gate and wait.

I too will come and with my love step through the curtain by Thy side.

Our Love has always been.

Has never died.

Say Yes You still dare to tell me yes you care.

Pray at this wane of Mortal Day wait for I.

For never will I forsake my love for Thee.