

# The Chapter of Love

Suddenly your hand is in mine  
We look not at each other's face  
We walk on  
In glorious silence.

Sometimes  
The days are too long to notice  
But today is too short  
to forget;  
I know not why  
But somehow it seems  
Like the very raindrops  
Are tears of joy.

Walk! Walk on  
*Vila* and mortal both  
For rarely comes beauty  
And without thought on its transience  
Should be enjoyed.

My eyes fall shut  
In silence I feel  
The presence of a human being  
'Tis a wave in the heart and a tear in the eye.

Quietness;  
Quietness, save for the patter of raindrops  
The patter of raindrops  
And the breath of the one  
Of the one I love.

What is it like to feel a million things  
And say not a word at all?  
It is a glow to the eye and a flame to the chest  
It is a wonderful to the hair and a glow to the brow

It is a silent smile  
Deeper than a thousand seas.

One time we went  
To the riverbank in the sun  
The stones were hot  
The water was cold  
It made our fingers drip  
It made her laugh  
It was organic  
I remember the smell.  
That was the time  
I laid my back to a green bank  
Saw the clouds  
And suddenly felt her precious weight  
On me.

Oh bitter tears!  
Fall and may the ground soak you up  
May the river carry you to the sea  
Fall and never return.

There was once a sunny alleyway  
A cracked street  
A rough wall  
A creeping vine.  
There we walked  
The surface of the walls  
Was rough beneath my fingers.  
There I heard a whisper  
That I still repeat to myself  
Like a mantra in the dark.

My cheek pressed to those very stones  
That I once dreamed of in my sleep  
'Twas there that a revelation  
Descended to me from above  
That life was but a story  
Told by pages turned not with hands of our own  
And that the very wind in our faces

Is the passage of time.

It was then that I saw

The words were hidden in the shine of her eyes

That beneath the gentle arc of of the sun

Was being told

The chapter of love.