

My love is like a river

In the shadow of apple trees
I walk alone in thought.
Friends follow far behind.
I must wait, be still.

I stride closer
Beyond this mossy path
Beside the stream
Cutting nectared fields of wild flowers
As my heart beats fast
To see you smile again
And bring me happiness.

My love is like a river
That scurries on its way
From sparkling brook
In effervescent gurgling
To be joined by others
In its murmuring and its babbling
Over rocks to tumble down a bit,
And spreads out serene
Past meadows in the light of summer
Past houses as their dwellers sleep
Flowing with strength
Fresh and joyous
Into the open sea.