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Untitled

Marcine LaFountain
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The cold wraps around my limbs
and my heart freezes
My love is taken from me
and my sun falls from the sky
All that was right
is now wrong

So I'll sit
and watch it leave
powerless and meek
My sun dies
our heart cries
and all that was good is now dead


Our Love conquers nothing
my hope dries up
slowly I die
as my sun falls from our sky
and all that was beautiful is now withered

So I'll listen and worry
as the deafening silence
consumes us all
and all that once was
no longer is...

By: Marcine LaFountain

*"Every Mile is Two in Winter."
- George Herbert*

Patience



*In this quiet lonely place I sit alone
thinking of you, only you.
The candle casts an amber glow.
I think of you.*

*Wondering about the why's and if's.
Do you possess any wonder of me?
Pondering a possible future
against the myriad that may be.*

*The clock ticks slow and wearily.
My body knows the time is late.
This mind will achieve no rest tonight.
Only to you does it relate.*

*So here in this place I am alone
thinking of a soul, mysterious you.
Immersed in my candle's diminishing glow,
I think of you.*

By Brian Reedy

