

October 2008 - Thoughts on Love 1

I died back then
So many years ago, so long
And never did I see
Never did I see the sun.
Never did they believe
That I could live again
The guardians of my corpse, my body, my shame.

When I saw you
I saw the first sunrise
And suddenly I knew
 That I could live and love again
For who was I to believe
This body broken and sore
Could ever fly again
My heart had died in a cold wasteland

I never thought to hope
 World Weary, tired of the pain
Nothing to look forward to
 Nothing to hope for again
Your light blinded my sight
 For a moment
And I could see
My world had not ended,
 It was only a long, dark night.

Only the death of self,
But not the death of life.
I'd disappeared within to escape
 The loneliness without
But someone called to me
Her eyes filling with love
Did I know her name or was she
Just a dream?

You brought me back to life.
You showed me that there was more
 To life than pain and fear and sorrow.
You brought me to life
And blessed my gentle soul.
And now I see that there is still
 A world worth living in.

Though you're gone
And may never be seen again.
Though you ran away from me
You don't understand
That I was dead inside
Until you touched my hand
And the sun warmed my heart
Within the dark and cold wasteland.

But it's OK
Your work was started here
And though I long to see
 Your eyes again
My love still flows.
It flows out to you
But now I've learned.

The joy is in the loving
Nothing else matters then.
All love is alone in the night
But feeds the sun within.
Bask in your own loving
And know that loving is here
Also in the heart that you revived.

You gave me back the songs
The music in my head.
You gave me back the power to
 See beauty
And not just the sad grey world
That I had come to know
That I had tried to leave
Time and time again.

You gave me back the songs
And opened my eyes to joy.

But it was all a dream.