



Child

Child of morning,
Remember us laughing.
Thru all the midnights,
To the suns dawning.

See us in the lamplight,
Sharing wine, smoke swirling.
Blending shredded thoughts,
Until our heads were whirling.

Feel our pulses quicken,
As our warm lips meet.
Hold each other tighter,
Feel our bodies heat.

Look again in my eyes,
Glimpse the love that's flowing.
So many futures pressing close,
There just for our knowing.

Do not dwell in sadness,
For the ending of our dreaming.
Love will flow once more,
In the quiet of the evening.