

Longings

July 9th / 32

Why must my heart in silent plight
Wonder and wait for the break of day?
(When will I find release from the night
To revel my being in Love's bright way?)

1. When will I feel your arms again?
The warmth of your breath upon my cheek?
The kindling eyes that smiled and told
So many things you failed to speak?

2. Let me feel your strong embrace,
The pressure of firm lips on mine,
The drunken ecstasy that comes
To drench my heart in lover's wine.

3. Hold me close and let me feel
Once more the heat of your heart on my breast
Let me know the sweet repose
That soothes my longing soul to rest.

Query

4. Why must my heart in silent plight
Wonder and wait for the break of day?
When will it break the chains of night
To bask in the dawn of Love's New Day?

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Salt Lake City