

Longing

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.

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

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

Query

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?

July 9, 1932

Dorothy