

Beloved Valentine

Where have you gone...
where do I look that I might follow aft'?
My heart weeps for those honeyed days
when we smiled sweet and laughed.

What can I do? What must I say?
From what shall I refrain
to wander not this earth alone,
adrift in grief and pain.

How my waiting heart cries out
"Shall this time ever pass?"
I pray: return and bring to me
the love once in my grasp.

My love, if it were mine to give,
the pow'r to do the task,
my heart would beat for two of us:
no less could true love ask.

Cruel world. Would that I live to
see death forever wrong,
where love and life together sing
a new eternal song.

My darling, must I bid adieu
to love I thought would last? Never!
My sweet, our hearts shall meet
in a LOVE beyond our past.