

Publicerad 2017-04-11 15:48 av the apache kid

Vintage

beyond mortal cost/a love now found

a love now found
that once was lost
through sea and treasure
beyond mortal cost
to the shores of this adventure
a touch of love
a touch of lace
a touch of grace and beauty
glows from your angel's face
a river once ebbed and flowed
mightily enraged
now a stream content and softly engaged
once fallen through caves and passageways
the King of Shadows speaks no more
tis the Lord of Light I now implore
a Midsummer's wish
that Love shall grow
under seven flowers entwined
in a garland bough
hearty lads and gentle ladies
speak no distress no harsh sound now not allayed
for a love now found
that once was lost
and joy within your bosom doth
abound beyond winter's frost

fini

the apace kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehar upphovsrätten