

Young love

Fragile, pale but in need of warmth
young love grows beyond the dwarf
if protected, heeded, nourished
but not pushed to flourish.

Full moons are coming by,
circle through the endless sky,
show the lovers anywhere
the way to their private hemisphere.

Even at great distance
may well grow the romance
into a steady stream of love
guided by HIM from above.

Two souls detached from bodies
hum the sweetest of melodies
and the stars, their orchestra,
are ready to staff the opera.

F Sz 24 Okt 2006 Chevy