

Reminiscence

“Mary”, I thought of her today
Like I do now and again,
Though time the memories betray;
With age the colors blend.

So the auburn of her flowing hair,
Or emerald of her eyes;
Milky white of skin so fair,
Or blue Virginia skies --

All run together in my mind,
Great rivers of regret.
Time’s Arrow seeks to make me blind,
But her I can’t forget.

I loved her, ‘though to love was wrong.
I held her, and I lied.
For I was weak, the passion strong;
I loved her, and I died.

If I could live those moments now,
There is nothing I could change.
For Love dictates the Why and How;
Fate seems so ever strange.

If only circumstances could
Be changed to suit our needs,
Life would be just as it should –
She would be with me.

TMJ May 1989