

To Love Lost

When the evening shadows lengthen,
The glory of the long day fades.
I look back across my trampled way,
Wondering how I missed you –
When the day was young,
As the shadows waned.

Somehow, we passed upon two paths
That merged for a lingering moment.
Then we ventured forth in new directions.
We touched ever too briefly –
As your sweet perfume
Filled the sultry air.

Our steps faltered – contemplating –
To take just one path hand in hand as one.
The cares of the larger moment
Pressed us toward different destinies.
So there I watched you
Vanish into the distance.

I shall never rue that moment
When we passed upon the wooded way;
Yet tears of regret come again,
For I missed the chance to walk with you.
As the day grows longer,
The dark shadows lengthen still.

The sun continues its slow decline.
Time grows shorter 'til the nightfall comes.
Tomorrow you and I shall meet again–
Where two paths merge in a wood;
The bright day is young once more.
Our shadows will never lengthen.

TMJ June 2004
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