

## LOVE POEM

*for Jane*

be  
the joy is mine to see  
                        however wet the day  
                        or cold the night  
                        we shall have light

you: my mirror's eye  
will never die  
nor i  
    only the tide will turn and come  
    only the wind will blow

i know  
when freed by love  
there is no where to go

be  
the joy is mine to see  
                        stay as you stay  
                        go as you go  
                        the river shall not cease to flow

take life  
to be your very wife  
                        and what God hath bound together  
                        let no man put asunder  
  
                        heaven is not a distant dream  
                        however real the world may seem

and death  
    like the myth of mind  
    we cannot find

    love  
    is never blind

i close my eyes  
against the brightness of the sky  
and see  
    the joy you are  
    is the love i've come to be.

EDDIE WOODS