

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