

UNSPOKEN TRUTHS

Unspoken truths fill rich in the air,
the love of a life fallen from the edge of nowhere.

To dance, to sing, to celebrate the truth,
left unfulfilled by the tragic folly of youth.

I taste her, I smell her, my lungs filled with hope,
the shadow of a woman my fingers desperately grope.

Love lost more deadly than love left unknown,
the path to devotion my dreams only are shown.

You see it, you feel it, it's right in your hands,
but the evils of this world destroy best laid plans.

Never to fear I will shine again some fine day,
on the bridge in between I will continue to pray.

For life, for love, for the second chance at peace,
I know it will happen, a joyous release.

Never let anyone tell you love is out of your reach,
just stay the course, right the wrongs, continue to teach.

Your day will come, mild and pure, surely it's true,
what better quest for my lonely heart to pursue?

by TIMOTHY J. MUISE

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