

# Unfound Love

The winter of lovelessness is yesteryear.

The rain has been overtaken by clear skies.

The sun is glistening and the flowers appear on earth.

The voice of the turtledove is heard in our land of love,  
which only the two of us can witness.

My shadow follows the flow of your shadow,  
until the moment our flesh becomes one.

Your embrace is as secure as the gates that separate me from  
my freedom.

You are the rose of all roses,  
the lilly of the valley.

Like a apple tree amongst the trees of the forest,  
so is my unfound love amongst women.

I'll sit down in her shade with great delight,  
and her fruit will be sweet to my palate.

I imagine your love is like a spring of natural fresh water,  
it quenches my lust;

A waterfall mist, which showers me with your cooling  
affection.

From the north, south, east, and west,

your love consumes me like a tornado;

It picks me up and drops me off on your island of  
eternal bliss.

Your fragrance gives off a pheromone only I can detect.

And when your wind blows my <sup>WAY</sup>, I'll know where to find you.

Oh unfound love, how long shall you allude me?

by  
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