

A HEART LONGING TO BEAT BY MEGHANNE SHIPE

Desperately I ask thee,  
Does thy heart still beat?  
I feel as though we are lacking  
All rhythms; incomplete  
It fell upon me as I lost your gaze  
The tragic thought  
That I would miss you once again, for the longest of days  
In this lonely net I have been caught  
And the worst of it all  
Oh the worst my dear, by far  
Reaching toward your tender call,  
I hear in the wind, with an empty arm  
Dare, do I? To set eyes on the moon  
I see not the same that is in my love's view  
So it be that here will I rest  
Without the slightest wink of sleep  
Until the distance divides to so much less  
That my soul no longer weeps  
Let your wings spread, if you must, my angel  
And hide yourself no longer  
You could lift this curse, break this spell  
And relieve me of all this torture  
So that if indeed my heart does beat  
I will know instantly  
That all I have endured  
With thy love, has been cured  
And with strength, my heart does beat