

## BUT THIS LOVE

2-26-10

1. I reach out for you — and my fingers comb the abyss...  
But no breach will undo, the fact that I'm home in your kiss.  
Though still, it never failed—assured, in the bond of our trust,  
My will, oh! Assailed, has endured, like a wand in the dust.
2. The grit from the sand of power—plays and fears borne alone,  
Have pit the gears of my hours and days—turned—to—years and to stone.  
But my heart cries out from this rock as it pleads to stay tender,  
Torn apart on the auctioneer's block in its needs to surrender.
3. *But this love* that I sow is the one thing that never will fail...  
Above or below, whatever fates bring I will cling to this as my grail.  
Solely, yes solely, because it's for you — from my birth until my last breath,  
Wholly, even holy, your love, ever true, is worth more than my life, unto death.

[END]

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