

## My Love - Tim Patterson

My love  
Your presence  
A space heater for my soul  
Becomes new with each change of season

There! It is alive again  
Oh, celestial light  
Smiling down on your daughter  
Oh, how you know beauty  
Celebrating it in front of me

Hath the war ended?  
Has darkness been defeated?  
I feel no biting bitterness here  
We must have won

Now, in this shining moment  
I yearn to hold the trophy  
But it's too fragile to boast with  
So I stare at it  
No expression, tranquilized eyes  
Fixed upon your auburn strands and  
Out of place smile  
A glimpse at the day's future