

One

I was at one with the wind today
Standing still while the passed by
Kissing my cheek with its soft caress
Bringing sweet, elusive perfumes to my senses.
Its chill to my skin.

I stood still while the buffeting wind
Drew my sorrows into itself
Blew my troubles to a distant place
And lifted my hair as it whispered
A message of peace.

I was at one with you today
When you lifted your vacant eyes
And looked, really looked, into mine.
Blue eyes that saw me and knew me.
Knew me and smiled a smile of love.
A special smile meant just for me
Wiping out pain, loss and broken dreams.
We were still while your smile
Bound us anew as memory surfaced
And love swelled between us.

I was still for a brief moment
While the wind and your smile
Held me, transformed me, wove their spell.
A wife once more....the carer a shadow.
Then the fretful, restless wind
Snatched your smile as it hurried on
Taking my fleeting moment of joy
And leaving me

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