

Lady Clouds

OUR bond was surely meant to be;
Our love was there to have and hold –
And sealed, for all the world to see,
With two small token bands of gold.

I can't forget you, slightly pale,
A lovely bride who'd walked the aisle,
For when I turned, you raised your veil
And rocked me with that gentle smile.

It seemed to light the very day –
Yet, dazzled, I no longer saw
A country church, a place to pray,
But just the face that I adore.

That lovely face is saddened now;
The sparkle's somehow left your eyes.
Dear fun-filled girl, won't you allow
These clinging clouds to vaporise?

Remember all the joys we've shared;
And most of all, when baby son
Arrived and showed how much we cared –
Because the three of us were one.

So why this sadness? Where are *you*,
My gentle, joyful, carefree wife?
You are my world: I never knew
That love would overwhelm my life.

Dearest one, don't let us go.
Don't let us drift on aimless sea.
But tell me, for I have to know,
If all these clouds are due to me.

If I'm to blame for what's occurred,
If thoughtlessness has played its part,

Lady

If I have said some foolish word. . .
I'm sorry, dear, with all my heart.
