

I'LL FIND YOU BY MOONLIGHT

By Anne Alden-France



*Did I come too late, my love?
Or did you leave too soon?
Thirty-one and all but done,
Slow dancing with the moon.*

*Did we run out of time?
Our hourglass forsworn?
Or did you, brave, go to your grave,
Just after I was born?*

*And so, was time the villain?
Some ever-falling sand?
Seconds to hours, weak in my powers,
I'm searching for your hand.*

*Or does distance keeps us thusly?
Is it mountains, and not guiles?
The space between, a face unseen,
I cannot fight the miles.*

*Faith bids me "Keep on looking."
And "Don't give up this fight."
I think you're near, you're just not "here,"
Beneath this silver light.*

*If I could sense your presence,
I'd never let you go.
A life alone is all I've known,
Awash in moonlight's glow.*

*I'm waiting for my Beauty
While featured like a Beast.
I'm in the park, it's after dark.
I don't mind in the least.*

*But if you fear this darkness,
(The inner and outer kind)
I'll make a vow: "You are safe now,"
When it's you I find.*

*If springtime is for lovers,
Then love, I'll find you soon.
In damp and wet, I'll find you yet,
Come April, 'neath the moon.*

