

# We Had the Most Blissful Walk

by Joyce Murray

(from DREAMS IN AMETHYST)

*We had the most blissful walk*

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*Where does reality and fantasy join  
Where does it divide*

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*Your hand, large and comforting  
Took mine  
We walked between your world and mine  
Passing the most pleasing parts  
The mountains  
Green and prominent  
Dominating the direction  
We moved in  
Over the next hill  
The sea  
Thundering its presence  
Yet we had eyes only for each other  
Mother nature's magnificence  
Doesn't hold a candle to you  
Then  
Deep caverns  
Steeped in spectacular splendour  
Crystal creations  
Created  
By some magnificent magician  
Who, by hiding them  
Ensure the marvels  
Would only be for those  
Whose perseverance  
Kept them journeying  
And for us  
Yet despite all of this  
I had eyes only for you  
My hand clung to yours  
In case it was not real  
You were not with me  
But this time  
We were together  
And we had the most blissful walk*