

# SUNSHINE

by Katrina Relf

I dream of walking with you in the early morning sunshine

Along that distant shore.

You would love the sea, Vincent,

The salty air,

The spray on your face.

Just to see the blue of the sky reflected in your eyes

Instead of always the night,

And your hair golden in the sunshine,

Tousled by the breeze.

I can only imagine your joy,

The wonderment on your face.

You are beautiful in candlelight,

In moonlight,

But in the sunshine, Vincent –

There would be no words .....