

A Love Story

by Angie

Fate led his feet to save her, he found her in the mist
He cared for her and read to her, watched as her hurts were healed
Then when the bandages came off, she saw his face revealed
She only came to love him more, was dreaming of a kiss

Their love so grew and blossomed, they fought for truth and right
They talked and read and listened to music 'neath the Park
A lady of the world above, he lived in tunnel-dark
She watched for him to come to her, as soon as it was night

The stuff of myth and dream was he - tawny, leonine
Tall and muscled, azure eyes, a gentle voice to calm
Their bond was strength and safety, its melody their balm
Their love was everlasting, its hope for every time