

Stone Bound

by Angie

He became a scholar
Between those walls of stone
He wore a knitted collar
But always walked alone

Then one night he found her
Who caused his heart to soar
Their love was gentle, sweet and pure
Of course they wanted more

But life above and that below
Were kept apart by creed
The wind still blowed, the river flowed
But they met just at need

Where would it end? No one could say
Their worlds conspired to test
The love that conquered, come what may
Was one day put to rest.

The stone's unchanging, so is he
The scholar love once found
Which gentle joy could never be
His life once more was bound.