

DREAMING OF YOU

by Catherine Edwards

(from Great Expectations 1993 Conzine)

To let the time go tripping past, I lied

And in that lie I buried all my pain.

I told myself you never really died.

And hid the tears that fell like velvet rain.

Though I should live until the stars are gone

And mountains swallowed up inside the sea,

My heart shall never know another one

Who saw inside my soul and reached for me.

My arms flew open of their own accord --

You pressed your face against my heaving chest.

Into my soul, your love so freely poured

That, in that love, my anguished soul found rest.

Our moment's - few, our love - forbidden, still --

I reached for you before I realized

Your stubborn heart had bent me to your will,

And doubts were vanquished in your sparkling eyes.

Now in my dreams your arms encircle me.

We love, we touch, we gaze upon the stars.

Behind the shade of night we two are free

And marvel that such happiness is ours.

These dreams of you afford me such sweet pain

That I would feign and turn my face away.

Yet in my heart a heaviness remains--

I cannot bear to face the dawning day.

To let the time go tripping last, I lied.

I told myself you never really died.

Yet when I sought the refuge of my bed,

I dreamed you died - but it was me instead.