

# LONGING

by Gwen Lord

He could see it in her eyes,  
He could hear it in her voice,  
Her heart cried out for him,  
To take her in his arms.

He could feel it in their bond,  
He could share it in a dream,  
Her tears upon her pillow,  
He shared with her alone.

He could share her life Above,  
He could mingle in the crowds,  
Her eyes would paint the pictures,  
Of a life they longed to share.