

If I should leave

If I should leave, my love,
without goodbye,

and your sweet soul should bleed
and wonder why

I only ask that you remember this,
was sweetness ever absent from
my kiss.

Was wonder ever absent from
my touch

Would any lover wait and long
as much.

As I, when musing on your
secret smile,
when dreams and longings would
my heart beguile.

If I should leave my love, your
smile will rest,
A captured dream within my
slumbering breast

Terry Hetherington