

ALONE WITH YOU

Where are you today, my dear,
somewhere between two homes?
I look upon your familiar frame
but gone is the soul I've known.

My ears still hear the voice that's yours
but the words to a stranger belong.
I look in your eyes, and you in mine
but the spark of recognition is gone.

You smile my way, but not about us,
it's the same as you offer others.
When you go for a walk, I go too
so you won't go home with another.

We once reminisced about commonplace things
but the things we share, now, are rare.
Our lifetime spent, but no memories to show
and only one of us seems to care.

Where is the love that you once knew
now indifferent, aloof, no flame?
But you are not an unfaithful spouse,
that insidious disease is to blame.

What God had joined together once,
now asunder apart from reason;
until your mind's at last released
from its flesh and blood-celled prison.

In days when young I dreamed of times
We could be alone – we two.
Now, here we are, but not as planned,
Feeling so alone with you.