

MARY'S LETTER

It feels so different now
Our desires plain to see
We are known she wrote
Lost the fantasy
Her feelings flowing from a sadness she saw
A moment that we passed through
Summer changed to winter
Uncertain what I recall
There's no answer

I wish I could tell her
In a letter I'd write today
Longing long beyond
The place we couldn't stay
She wrote love had no shame
But by surprise we soon became
No longer strangers
We're statues reaching out
Behind a wall of doubt
No longer strangers
Forever reaching out
Behind a wall of doubt