## To My Wife

Your glance is beautiful when I muster the calm courage to look you in the eye.

Your voice sounds like a symphony when I listen to all of its overtones.

Your heart sings like a canary in a cage, heedless of supposed captivity.

You light a candle behind my eyes which illuminates my gloomy mind.

Together we plunge down this life's waterfall, two drops on our way to the sea.

We will not forget these days nor want to. Our love has no relation to time or place. We love.

Copyright © 1990 by Alan Harris. All rights reserved. From *An Everywhere Oasis* at www.alharris.com