

Love's Path

*This I say, and this I know:
Love has seen the last of me.
Love's a trodden lane to woe,
Love's a path to misery.*

Dorothy Parker

Wisdom

I am the shadow among the crowd
of men that you search for that one true love
as they walk by on their winding path of fate.
Some stop to talk; perhaps to take a chance
on that wild roller coaster ride that relationships bring us to.
But when time is passing long and you find you're still alone
the shadow lifts off of my face and you see me for the first
time standing with open arms and waiting for you there.
Moments pass and then you go
This I say, and this I know.

I show you tenderness and wrap my arms around
your soul as I breathe my love into your heart
removing the frozen chill.
I tell you that you are beautiful and
show you by my touch how real those words are.
You look into my eyes and you start to believe
gaining strength and confidence with every day.
You realize you are good enough to find the love you want
which unfortunately is not me and so you walk away.
Love has seen the last of me.

You are but one of a crowd
of women in my life who turn to me
for a moment when they can find no other
to blanket their soul.
I hold them tight with gentle might
and help their heart to grow
back into a soaring eagle with strength to fly again.
In the end it is the same, I am not what they are looking for
I was just relief of pain and so they have to go.
Love's a trodden lane to woe.

I give my heart, my soul, my life
to each of you that come along
with open arms and whispered promises
that awakens a hope and a desire.
I foolishly believe that this time is not the same
as I look into your trusting eyes and lies I cannot see
though they are hiding there behind the twinkling stars.
I have learned my lesson now, as you will be the last
to break my heart. I give up it's not for me
Love's a path to misery.

Michael Ilett
Glosa