

Silences Unbroken.

Even words defy description
in these matters of the heart
For in their moments of conception
'tis the unspoken we impart.

In the seconds of first meeting
when the heart extends its greeting
with a subtlety defeating
all but laughter of the soul.

So as time then dances by us
and neither distance would deny us
The heart administers its reason
to live the laughter of our season.

As in life we bear no promise
only Faith to see us through

So we live alone by striving
for what the heart reveals as true.

Now... in these moments yet unfolding,
as our souls unite in dance...

Where all movement is expression
where all passions dare and chance

Where all words remain unspoken
... and our silences unbroken.

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