

Evensong

by PlaidPooka

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Chapter 1 of 1

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EVENSONG

My love has eyes of midnight fire
His simple glance can quickly sear.
Despite my hopes and dreams and fears
I'm consumed in their bright pyre.
Breathless, I don't know what I think
And stand there gazing, on the brink
Of my escape, or so I thought.
Then realized my heart was caught.
My love stands in his lonely tower
And casts his eyes upon the stars.
Would I could conquer tower bars;
To reach him is beyond my power.
Eyes so beautiful yet so blind!

If he'd but look below and find
The love he longs for waits for him.
I stand below, love, let me in.
He loves another, so I'm told
It breaks my heart to see him yearn
For one whose passion cannot burn.
So like a star, distant and cold.
I wish you'd look to me, my love,
Instead of that bright star above.
My poor blind love why can't you see
There's one below could set you free.