

The Slender Thread

This slender thread to which we hold,

Is brighter than the brightest gold.

It lights our hearts through time and space,

Helps each recall the other's face.

Fragile, this slender thread, though it shines

And keeps the door between our minds

Open forever near our touch,

Lighting this path we love so much.

We travel, each to each, feet fleet

running, panting, striving to meet

another time, another place,

where differences leave no trace

Of past mistakes and thoughtless ways,

Of tear wet nights and lonely days.

Hold tight to this our slender thread,

As I hold near my heart words said

So long ago and far away,

Where youth and love flew here to stay

Inside our minds, our hopes, our dreams,

Creating a gossamer stream

To lay upon and sink within

Each other's souls as we again,

Weave this slender thread, so bright

Against life's endless lonely night.

Jae English