

Imaginings  
by Jim Gleeson

I see you sitting there  
At once all alone  
Light among the dimming folk  
A diamond in a stone

A crystal statue, a lighted door  
A key to wary eyes  
That tarry to keep inside  
The emotions of the skies

With reddened tint And glory shine  
Of morning lighted dew  
Through vales of warmth and burning ice  
I long to draw to you

Through ford and dale and misty stream  
I pine at river's edge  
And long to give in ardor's stead  
To give to you my pledge

But visions, dreams, imaginings  
Are all I have to bear  
To my sleep I will linger  
For I will see you there

Flaxen hair in golden wind  
Arms out open wide  
Deep within my secret place  
I'll have you by my side