

Phoenix Heart

Jim Gleeson

Two years have past,
From finish to start
Since an Irish lass
Last had hold of my heart

But now, even now
In sullen ember's musing
Sparks catch again
The Phoenix heart's choosing!

A friend from seven years
In school, our first meeting.
Ardor blazes a new trail
And I welcome its greeting

My heart strings sing
And stirs the fountain of fire
A serender's song gains strength
To release it my desire.

I compose a melody
And sing aloft your strength and your worth
To the honor of your being
To rejoice in your birth.