

Miles To Go

Heather Dale

Walk with me, my heart
The gate is much too spare a place to speak
And the gardens put to shame the meadow's bloom
An Eden set apart
I fancy Eve herself knew scent as sweet
I see that patch of lilies from my room
I'm glad you finally came
I watched you ride along the path below
I'm turning from that road
But even yet I have so many miles to go

I've reconciled my mind
To living out my life within these walls
It's not what you had hoped to hear, I know
But what I hope to find
Is better sought within the cloister's halls
And peace is all that matters to me now
I know you offer love
But in me now that path is overgrown
I'm turning from that road
But even yet I have so many miles to go

I hear he died alone
Surrounded by the bodies of his knights
And heaven wept until no tears would come
I swore I would atone
For failing him and shadowing his light
With all the things I did and should have done
Fare thee well, my love
I'll watch you ride along the path below
I'm turning from that road
But even yet I have so many miles to go