## **Seven Days**

She was so young and so afraid Of a world she could not understand For seven days I held her close Like a child in the palm of my hand There were

Seven tears To wipe away Seven fears To keep at bay Seven words For me to say In seven days

The strands of wisdom twist and curl Soft flame in the warmth of my heart Oh essential words that lightly fall Like snow thru the mist of her thought The gentle rain of innocence That flows from her ebony eyes Another secret moment shared To be part of the rest of our lives There were

Seven dreams To live for real Seven streams Of hope revealed Seven ways Of love to feel In seven days

We are the only ones who know Her smile was poetry Her soul she showed it to me

The dawning of the seventh day Saw her shine like the radiant skies I knew that she would leave me then Bright hope in her ebony eyes (and now) I watch her dance before the world Soft flame in the movements she makes And all those secret moments shared Stay warm in my thoughts everyday

Remembering

Seven tears Wiped away Seven fears Kept at bay Seven words You heard me say Seven dreams To live and play Seven streams Of hope revealed Seven waves Of love we feel Seven days Memory of seven days