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