

Open Window

Sarah Harmer

Love, i see you there
Adrift on the air
Floating by the open window
Ah, the sentiment of love
Reflections that speak of
What can enter when our hearts are open
Here, witnesses appear
And recognize
How sacred love can be when stated
Shared, shown for all to see
The beauty that can be
When love is cultivated

Our love is a sacred thing
Like the mysterieis of the night
In the darkness unwavering
And still so strong come the light
Our love is an infinite thing
Like the sun's last ray on the sea
As it sets low in the west
And the moon rises...

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