

## 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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