

Patron Saint

Unshine

in the garden's serenity
under guarding saint
she's still waiting
for the one
she hears
the song of nightingale
will the wait never end
will the wait never end

we're all for the one
all is done for the one
in a moment so brief
she's like a falling leaf
we stray our past
as today is yesterday
under softest wings
of the guarding saint

one life in her heart
and one left behind
one love in her heart