LOVE POEMS

Now I see.

The gloomy evening
Is a magic twilight
And the slanting rain outside,
Our shield.

Time is my own invention.
I made it up when you,
Smiling slightly,
Shook your head and turned away.

All this is in the distant past, The faintest trace of remote memory: The sudden pain has gone.

Echoing through all eternity, I can still hear Your fading footsteps.

You passed And the world, as usual, Speeded and swayed alarmingly.

I am only half pleased I did not fall.

Life is a single drumbeat And you and I are echoes.

A thousand pities We do not rebound together.

When I saw you There was nothing else there -Only you.

When you left I could see nothing at all - And even I was lost.

Your slightest smile illuminates My world. Unless it be Patronising.

Can you not see in my eyes
The love I feel looking out from them?

That smile today - Was it *for* me, Or did you smile *at* me?

How am I to know?

I struggle again with my own Non-comprehension, and find One glimmer of hope.

At least you did smile.

When first I saw you
My heart missed some beats......
But made them up pretty soon after.

Woman, Your smile propels me Into lands of uncertainty.

Yesterday, My masked slipped. I almost showed through.

Today, When we met, We talked of the weather.

Tomorrow?
I am afraid tomorrow
You may already have forgotten me.