What He Seeks

Annie Haslam

Praying for a miracle daylight had begun he saw a woman dancing dancing in the sun

Her silhouetted body a jewel in the sky became his only reason his reason to survive

The colours of the casbah the laughter in the streets is this where her flame lives and what he seeks even though he feels it he knows he's never seen the flame that's eternal and never dies - never dies

He'd never known this feeling a perfect work of art passion and the loving of a newly opened heart

She became the miracle as the night drew near whispering a love song that only angels hear

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