

The Locket

Maggie Reilly

The streets are crowded
As they cheered the men to war
In the locket his sadness
Was easy to see

In his hand a token
As his love he did proclaim, saying
This locket closed forever
" Till I return again"

The longer you're gone , my love
The stronger my love grows for you
I know that every hour
Brings me closer to the day
If I live another thousand years
No love could ever match this passion
The winter rains could never
Wash these dreams away

Bad news has wings
In grief she swore her heart would be
Like the locket , never open
To any but he

Untill a stranger she sighted
He laughted and showed the key
Read the message in the locket
And know that it's me

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