

# Hope

Roy Harper

When you look at me  
From your own century  
I may seem to be  
Strange archeology  
But when the winds blow  
From this direction  
You may sense me there  
In your reflection  
I think I feel you  
But I will never know  
As the swallows leave  
And the children grow  
I wanted to live forever  
The same is you will too  
I wanted to live forever  
And everybody knew  
When I caught you there  
In tomorrow's mirror  
I thought felt you  
Jump out of my skin  
Throwing oil into  
My blazing memories  
Filling empty footsteps  
I was standing in  
I wanted to live forever  
The same as you will too  
I wanted to live forever  
And everybody knew  
As the falling rain  
Of the northern jungle  
Hanging droplets on the leaves  
Bombards my brain  
I hear you  
Across the room  
A sea of daffodils spring into bloom  
You are the mist  
The frost across my window pane  
And again  
She moves her body  
And her whispers weave  
And the world spins  
And tells me that I'll never want to leave  
As I think of you  
From this dark century  
I will always be  
With generosity  
That we both may share  
The hope in hearing  
That we're not just  
Spirits disappearing