

When the Candle Burns Low

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When the candle burns low,
And the lights go out.
Shadows appear in my mind,
And the silence fills the air.

Trying to find myself,
Drifting in and out of time,
When the flicker of the candle,
Finally goes out.

Just like a marriage,
Drifting with the ticking of the clock.
Slowly coming to a sudden stop.
And fears fill the air.

Along comes another flicker or a shadow on the wall.
As the only thing that counts are the friends,
Who all at once come to call,
And things seem to mend.

Placing you in my heart,
Slowly caressing the changing of time.
You overpower me.
With a silky touch,
Or a tender embrace.
Chills climb the spine.
As my eyes are held spellbound.
And all my heart can do is pound.

I found you to be true,
As the air blows the leaves.
I found the closeness in you.