

The Light Of Love

At the break of dawn
love shows it's face
all is still, waiting
till darkness yields,
to it's warm embrace
and a baby is born,
a baby cries,
the light of love shines
through a mother's eyes,
the earth is cleansed
with morning dew,
another day has come
all fresh and new.

From mountains high
and fields of green,
to distant shores
eyes stare, they see
where love has been,
a gentle touch
an outstretched hand,
the light of love shines
across the land
as it journeys on
in heart and soul,
till it's beauty is
cradled in the sunset
and love becomes one with all.

Margaret Marsan

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