Dégagé

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"If we spend our lives in loving, we have no leisure to complain, or to feel unhappiness."

-- Joseph Taubert

The air, the moon, the stars, are free tonight. While hand in hand we touched and felt them all, A tenderness of love was there to make it right. And somehow with our eyes we seemed to hear its call.

Embracing with a smile that was lovely and sincere, Giving me a feeling that went so very deep, And thoughts of this day will always be so near, I'll treasure them so dearly, fond memories to keep.

Evening had its course to take by turning into morn, Two people, not the same, but wanting to keep this night endless. We say goodbye and this ended day brings sorrow. Yesterday's gone, today has past, and now I look toward tomorrow.

Howie Kavanagh