

A Lover's Journey

*I'm seventeen, it's Sunday and a sunny afternoon
and I'm beading on a bus-ride with her, hoping she's the tune
to the words of love; they're swimming in my heart and mind.
This Dawn, so fresh and innocent; I'm overwhelmed and blind.*

*She said "Love is like the moon: forever turning new and beautiful."
"But beauty", I confessed, "I've found in you!"
She said "Please don't look at me that way! I'm much too young."
How was I to understand the journey I'd begun?*

*So, I'm closer to the wind;
I'm sailing on forever more,
following a lover's journey heading for a distant shore.*

*Like the seven seas, this odyssey's a tale of seven more.
The first took my virginity, the second I adored.
She bore my children and for that I've no regrets
but she took them, leaving me with beer and cigarettes.*

*So, again I'm on the ocean
sailing on forever more,
following a lover's journey heading for a distant shore.*

*A muse, my third, released my heart with passion so alive;
she filled my sails and lit my way through journeys four and five.*

*Goddess Athene had foretold me all; "beware a ring."
But Calypso's island beckoned; the sixth journey I begin.
She tempted me, enchanted me; to her I would belong,
though visions of my true love, Penelope, were strong.*

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*So astride a wooden raft
I ride Poseidon's stormy seas.
But with Athene's words, the north wind brings my heavy heart some ease.*

*Twenty-seven years and seven seas would pass before
my heart would find Penelope upon a distant shore.
Though battle scars had marked me and my tears had run me dry,
her open arms embraced me and I knew I had arrived.*

*So together we are sailing on towards the setting sun
and we know that, when we get there, a new day's just begun.*

*So, I'm closer to the wind;
I'm sailing on forever more,
following a lover's journey with the one that I adore.*