

Gwenevière had Green Eyes

(Like yours, M'lady, like yours...)

Once upon a time...

Gaze of mine eyes, yours did meet.
(my heart bled and my soul wept)
As I heard thee, and knelt at thy feet.

(Emptiness within I did see, a reflection of thy look, also back into me.)

Pain and sorrow of the World did I feel,
(like the loss of a mother's son could not conceal)
I felt this when I first looked into you,
When the gaze of thy green eyes met mine for the first time, too.

We fell into memories of two different pasts,
Ones which cloud the reality of life's ongoing tasks.
And as we re-live moments (of how things were before)
Gaze of mine eyes did pass through your heart-door.

I saw both joy and sorrow,
The future past and the present future.

Yet tomorrow is all of what we have.

For tomorrow and today is our when (you will be mine, and I yours),
Again and again.

In a place where the cry of painful memories can no longer ring.
Where Joy and Love forever, do dare to dream and to sing!