

BID PEACE GOODBYE

By Katrina Relf

*To have you near is beyond words –
Beyond beauty,
And yet still it saddens me –
Still it troubles me.
For to hold you – to feel you close –
Touches a yearning –
A need which I thought time had eclipsed,
Until your light re-awakened the memory.
My heart is content to rest within your heart,
To know the peace your love can bring.
But part of me needs so much more,
Part of me knows no peace in your nearness.
I dreamt of a love – pure and untouched,
As gentle as my heart would have me believe.
But dreams are clouded by reality,
And reality destroys the fabric of illusion – so easily – so cruelly –
Until love becomes an aching need
That pounds with the beat of my heart.
I hide that need,
I deny it – to myself – to you –
But still it taunts me –
In your voice, in your smile.
And so I dream and let myself believe
That it will suffice to love you with my soul,
To worship you with my eyes,*

*Whilst I bid my heart be still,
Whilst I bid all peace goodbye.*