

VOICES ON THE WIND

By Katrina Relf

Voices on the wind that echo through my heart

And sing to me of our love –

A love so deep, so beautiful

It is beyond belief.

And yet it is a love that tortures –

Tortures me with the wanting of you, the longing for you,

Feelings that I dare not name.

Why can't it be as it was when I found you,

As I watched you heal?

So pure, so simple then.

You held me as you left our world –

So tender a gesture,

So incomprehensible to me then –

A woman's touch.

Now the hunger ravages my soul

Each time I look upon you,

Each time you touch me.

And I curse this need that burns within me like a flame,

Tormenting every cherished moment that we share –

Every cherished moment of my heart's pure love –

Infused by thoughts that spring from the darkness within me.

Voices on the wind that speak your name,

Seeking solace for my troubled soul,

*Longing for the beauty of innocence,
A way to love without desire,
A way to hold you close
And not lose myself to the longing to be lost in you.
For, Catherine, you are beyond the baseness of my imaginings,
The violation of my touch,
The helplessness of my thoughts –
Thoughts, at once profane,
And yet, somehow, beautiful,
So beautiful – so terrible –
They make me weep.
For I need your nearness,
I need to feel you close,
To read the words that I see written in your eyes,
Words that I know can never be spoken.
And I yearn to lose myself in dreams
Of something that can never be.
For dreams must be all that I have –
All that we can ever have.
Only voices on the wind,
Soft voices that whisper your name,
And promise me everything.*