

Sonnet for the One I Breathe

When dawn unclasps her hands to light the skies,
Thy warmth returns and stirs my heart from rest;
The glow of thee still lingers in mine eyes,
And wakes the hush that sleeps within my breast.
Thy voice could charm the sorrow from the rain,
And teach the wind to whisper love's delight;
Each tender word rekindles joy again,
And fills the empty hours with gentle light.
Though time may dim the blush of mortal hue,
And years may chase our shadows into gray,
My soul shall keep its endless vow to you,
And love thee deeper than the lips could say.
So long as breath is mine, and stars are true,
Each beat shall write my life's sweet note to you.