

Your so warm and beautiful  
that I compare  
holding you  
in sleep  
to  
holding the sun  
in my arms  
and  
awakening in the  
morning - to  
kiss the sunrise.

Heather Trecartin

Written for Janet

LOVE

Lengthens Our Very Existence  
Without LOVE, we should soon perish away;  
It is designed for total resistance.  
Of evils that lurk day afterday.

Love from all is the key to peace  
We can't let our world be torn apart  
Keeping things straight everyone has a lease  
To do what is right in your heart.

The gleam of love in your sweetheart's eye  
Isn't very hard to detect  
And the way she smiles makes you want to cry  
'Cause you know everything turned out perfect.

Love is complex and it's hard to explain  
The feeling inside that are yours,  
To cherish or not, the fact still remains  
There are many unopened doors.

—A. Hazlett '77

#### AFTER A DEATH

My eyes are full of unshed tears.  
My mind is aching from unspoken fears.  
The people around me cannot conceive;  
How I feel - what I believe!

I feel alone in this big world  
My heart is heavy; my thoughts are curled  
Around one subject - my only worry.  
But I cannot tell. I'm sorry.

Signed: Alone

#### for "Somebody"

I saw an angel yesterday  
running in the rain,  
with grace and resolution  
joined in a sweet refrain,  
and as I watched enchanted  
[while searching for a rhyme]  
her pretty, little bottom  
was beating perfect time.

Maurice Spiro

#### CLOUD SONG

I see his face in the clouds of the sky  
I look up and say to myself — why?  
I'll talk to you cloud - maybe you know;  
Perhaps you can tell me why he had to go?

We walked together in the sun,  
Holding Hands - we were one.  
On rainy days we'd smile and say,  
We'll stay together just we two today.

I guess you're like me, Mr. Cloud  
Just drifting along, thinking outloud;  
You have no answers and neither do I  
But I plague myself — wondering why?

Oh! Please Mr. Cloud don't leave me alone.  
Please, Mr. Cloud don't send me home  
Without a reason — answer my why!  
Please tell me how come he said goodbye?

Signed: Alone

How many Ma?  
How many more to be?  
There's been so many  
Now  
So many come to me  
Too many sons  
unborn.  
Too many men  
have gone.  
So many stopped by me  
How many Ma?  
How many more to be?

—J.M.