

## Late Romance

I wander with my friend through wood and field  
Comparing memories of good and ill  
Or sharing secrets never once revealed  
With one who seems to understand my will.  
I hear the timeless music in her voice  
And see autumnal beauty in her face  
Which give me sense that I may yet rejoice  
That love and passion ne'er their pow'r debase.  
Though ravages of time can't be undone  
The pain and sorrow brought by life unjust  
May in good time be soothed and overcome  
Despair replaced by hope and fear by trust  
That ventures shared again fulfilment bring;  
So wand'ring happy with my friend, I sing.