

## **The Shadow Of Her Smile**

It's three years now, her life's gone by  
and shadows haunt the sky...  
The essence of her being there  
A key's gone lost - I don't know where...

I find it in the shadow of a chair.

A song is playing on the air...  
the essence of her being there.  
Then shadows fall across my face,  
The thoughts of which cannot erase

In essence, that she shares my space.

I turn to look through dusk-fed gloom  
to doorways open past my room...  
An Essence of her stares at me!  
I close my eyes and try to see...

The shadow of her smile