

# Have You Seen Her?

By Mark Edgemon

I have loved her, before I knew love,  
Before I knew her, before the light in her eyes,  
Reflected the love of my countenance  
Back to her, I have loved her.

Speechless!

My joy exuberant, my emotion, ecstasy!  
I cry in her absence for the pain.  
But oh, it is an exquisite pain,  
Which allows her to dangle me endlessly.

Ache!

I would not wish this torment on my worst enemy  
And yet, I can't imagine a day without it.  
I wish to know her better than I do,  
But she would have to be real...wouldn't she?

The End