

Paige . . . Baby . . .

A man in a green shirt
Introduced us—even though
He knew not your name,
And I did. You touched
My heart gently like
Angel breath. Then he
Swept you away.

Through the glass I peered
When the curtain was drawn.
A few minutes with you was
All I could hope for. I
Wanted you to know me—
To know who I am. Yes,
For you to know who I am.
Hours I waited to see
You once more. My heart
Swelled. You tugged at it
Without even trying and
Pulled me closer. Everyone there
Knew you were mine, and
I was for you—except you.
Tomorrow you would know.
I would make it a fact,
Knowing that one tomorrow
Many days hence I must
Surrender you to another
Who had captured your heart
As you did mine.