

## → Two Lovers

Two Lovers,  
together in the night.

Hearts beating as one,  
holding each other tight.

No sadness over them,  
only tears of joy.

Glowing in the darkness,  
one girl and one boy.

Unconditional love,  
no false words.

Making love through morning,  
to the waking songs of the birds.

From the sky,  
falls one feather.

A gasp flows from them,  
and they are bound together.

By Patrick Drum