

BRIDE AND GROOM

David Bolstad 2020

As I stand in front of a door open wide,
with a sign on the front saying open my eyes,

I ache to take off on a line of pure power.
But be gentle and loving and bloom like a flower.

The forces inside me try hard to push out
and I wish to succeed but there is no doubt

that the dreams that guide me have a warmth all their own
and even right now they continue to grown.

From a place in my heart where I come to a wall
and to climb it too fast means only to fall.

For the one that helps build me a door to pass through
and opens it wide with a heart that is true

will turn on the light of love that shines brighter.
And as the door opens it only gets lighter.

To shine from a place of such peace from within
and only to hope that we all can begin

to cut ourselves keys for the lock to the room
filled with love and faith and a bride and a groom.