

There was a lonely guitar  
Sitting in its stand  
The girl longed to hear it  
Her ears ached for it  
Her heart mourned it

Where was its player?  
Gone from sight  
The animals stared at it  
They missed its sound  
They missed its magic

The girl gently lifted it  
Remembering all there was  
The fun that was  
The joy that was  
The love that was

He's in a better place  
Less worry for his soul  
He could start anew  
He had nothing to lose  
He still loved her  
He ached for her

The girl slightly looked up  
She heard a sound

She rose from the floor  
Walked over to the door  
Could it very well be?  
Could it be the love?  
Could she bear the ache?

Alas, it was not  
No man  
No love  
No comfort

Then came a sound  
Her heart began to race  
Heart be still  
Do not ache  
Do not breathe

With a short kiss hello

A long kiss good-bye  
He took the guitar  
He took the stand  
It was gone

She could remember it  
As if it were still there  
Could hear its song  
Could hear its times  
Could ache from the nothingness

October 12, 2006