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Pristine

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DIANE HOLDERFIELD

"Pristine"

We are so close together

Yet so far away

We dare not indulge

In things that would betray.

Betray you my love?

Never in a thousand years

Would I devote myself

To a love that could be so dear

And then,

Betray you my love? Never!

How could I become so satisfied

With things of the world

When all this time, I feel deep inside

A pain that says,

Never, betray you my love!

And of course as time goes along

It seems as the trees, rocks, and the clouds

Come together and form my world, and you---

What? Betray you my love? Never!

But what is this happening? Betray who? My love?

Oh no, I don't understand!

For you see, I have my love inside.

She's Pristine!