

Anniversary

The glow of that wedding still lingers on,
Through our triumphs and travails,
Through the ho-hum of everyday life.
We do not know where it comes from
And where it will lead us to
But it has been a beckoning larger than us.

Love is not only looking into each other's eyes
But also looking outward in the same direction.

Our boat is now sailing into the mystic hues of the evening,
And the soft wind is pressing our backs.
Each day has its glimmer, each hour its magic.
Let time dilate and horizon stretch,
And our boat keep on sailing.