

# Like Water

She said our lives could never meld  
We were like oil and water  
She led me down a stony path  
Like a lamb to slaughter.

My heart was broken like a glass  
My tears flowed like water  
She sailed off in her little boat  
With the jewels I bought her.

Time went by, a new love came  
And welled up like spring water  
So I kept my fingers crossed  
As I began to court her.

My luck held, I found my port,  
A haven in rough water  
A breast to rest my head upon  
My two arms to support her.

This is what I learned in time  
Love changes course like water,  
As treacherous as sinking sand  
As strong as bricks and mortar.

PHILIP MARSHALL