

THIS MARRIAGE

A glance, a smile, across the altar
makes her shudder, weep and falter.

A love, a vow, a promise made.

Ring for ring, a foolish trade.

A blessing binds her one life curse
one has her word for better, for worse.

She lifts her veil to her mistake
for another's touch her heart will ache.

Though lust will eat her soul this day,
'tis not her nature to betray.

So tied to poorer expectations,
she buries richer infatuations.

No caress, no kiss, across the altar
makes her shudder, weep, and falter.

That which binds her one life's blunder
hath this yearning put assunder.