

Strange Crush

A stranger casts a hidden glance,
A shadow of a smile,
And missing yet another chance
Must bear to wait awhile.

Reflections of a moment past,
Echoes of a sigh,
Memories fade but feelings last,
Still he wonders why

The lonesome call of love persists
In burning tongues of flame;
Though he may struggle to resist
It scorches just the same.

Well, time will tell its reasons,
As his destiny awaits.
Unfolding over seasons
It would never be too late

To muster up the courage
To confront that sense of pride.
For him to say: "I want to hold you
Closely by my side"

Might free his soul of sorrow,
As he sees with hopeful eyes,
The prospect that tomorrow
She might help his spirit rise.

A stranger makes his first advance
To know what lies in store;
Taking this, his only chance,
In fear lives he no more...