

He Paints Her Portrait

come turn your gaze
a little past
my right shoulder
into the looking glass
and you will see what I see
when I'm looking at you

appreciate your stillness
you're just sitting there
the curve of your neck
and the sweet shoulder where
I brushed once before
now I've come back again

mm you know I love you more
mm we slip away
through the glass-beaded door
and I can tell you again and again
I love you more

wrote you a letter
a long time ago
in Permanent Blue
hey, I just had to know
if you had the same crazy inklings
on the carousel of feelings

now I'm painting the background
golden light if you please
you sit in a garden
by a well, there's a tree
and a blackbird keeps circling
like the longing in my heart

mm you know I love you more . . .

come around here
come check this out
caught the golden light around you -
and the way you turn about
caught the way you face the world

mm softly girl

Paul Laurent Lauzon