

Window

I've become the old woman at the window  
The one, rummaging her past  
The one, silent sentinel  
The one, chaste chair tied fast.

I've become the old woman at the window  
Geraniums, pink-potted, crowded sill  
Curtains, cobweb-lace  
Outside, birds pecking at will.

I've become the old woman at the window  
Conversing, Comforter, Friend  
Nodding, napping, knowing  
Whispering, "amen, amen."

I've become the old woman at the window  
Staring, smitten heart  
Poised for Heaven's waltz  
Wondering when it will start.

I've become the old woman at the window  
Smiling, seeing dear Face  
'Round and 'round. two figures  
Gliding, swanlike pace.

I've become the old woman at the window...