

## EMPTY

Evenstar shines in a darkening sky  
Thoughts wing far to find my Love  
Lightening the gloom of lonely times  
Camped in the desert, empty above.

How like that sky her eye gleams soft  
Dusky reds flooding through blue  
Her hair echoes the sands, mirrors clouds aloft  
Grey-casting shade steals colors from view.

Another star shines, yet another again  
Moon rises yellow and larger than fate  
Stare at the Lady, a lover you're fain  
And reach for Her Image, so empty you ache.

Soon, my Love, soon, and swiftly I'll come  
Home from this voyage so laden with care  
And put up my gear, and say leaving's done  
And content be to stay -- let other fools fare.

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