

## **Ryan Biracree**

### **"Love Song #4"**

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Who am I he asked as  
The cards hit the table  
Ace of Spades  
The king had no queen  
The girl sat alone  
In her house made of stone  
Lay in wait  
For the wolf to come in  
The puddles outside caught his lonely stride  
And she lay awake in her bed  
Outside loneliness came down in rain  
And would it forever  
Lest fate intervened  
His name was Corey  
A boy of 16  
She was Kelly  
A girl of the same  
Destiny would string them on minarets  
In the cold blue october light  
And they'd dance in the sky  
With diamonds their guide  
And everything would be all right  
The day finally came when the two met  
Swept up in a whirlwind of blue  
The hours were flowers as time passed  
Every thought  
He told her  
Is of you  
And of Saturday maples they dreamed there  
Under the fallen oak tree  
All along the lake where they met there  
They said yes  
This must be the sea  
The wind overhead sang a memory  
A tale of their love the air told  
You can still hear it sometimes  
Whither the wind blows it cold  
And the two of our story grew older  
As many here are apt to do  
The ace grew from hearts to black clubs there  
Now there is one

Where were two  
And Corey sit's out on the back porch  
Remembering Kelly's bright smile  
A little tear falls as he watches the sky  
Whither the wind blows a while

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