

# MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



## AWAITING YOU

Awaiting you, am I -  
Here under God's blue sky.  
I'm finally ready now,  
To face you, eye to eye.

My wait was long and hard,  
My wait was absent hope.  
Unsure the sun would rise,  
Heart tied to knotted rope.

At first I tracked the time,  
Days piled high and wide.  
I watched the seasons pass,  
With no one at my side.

The darkness settled in,  
And closed the door of heart.  
The shadows grasped control,  
I was alone, apart.

I resigned myself to this,  
The death of lovers' glee.  
The tale of one spare man,  
Life lived without a she.

It may be God's own will,  
Perhaps it can be said -  
To finally love - again,  
One's heart must first be dead.

## **MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH**

If that hard rule be true,  
If written for all time,  
I bear witness to this fate,  
This bell I've heard does chime.

But now the clouds have passed,  
And sunlight bursts within!  
I've met the girl of girls,  
My heart is hers to win.

Not every man recounts  
This kind of journey home.  
Some lives are filled with love,  
Some lives lived all alone.

What fate the gods for thee?  
You pray a story true.  
That someday you will see,  
Redemption given you.

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