

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



THE MYSTERY OF MY LIFE

The Mystery of my life,
I've sought her everywhere.
But cannot find a wife,
Today she's still not here.

The mystery of my life,
How did this come to pass?
A life without a home?
A man without a lass?

The mystery of my life,
Why am I all alone?
My qualities are very fine,
My skills a lifetime honed.

The mystery of my life,
My days have turned to years.
Had my promise been fulfilled by now,
Gone away would be my fears.

The mystery of my life,
How do others make it real?
They blend each other's arms,
They shape a timeless seal.

The mystery of my life,
It's a weight I've always had.
It's there when I awake each day,
This dark truth makes me sad.

The mystery of my life
Someday I'll solve it true.
I'll stand before the altar of God
As we both say, "I do."

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