

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



WILL YOU LOVE?

You're in a box,
It's clear, it's glass.
You're looking for the door.

For through that door
Lies life for thee,
Nothing less, and so much more.

You've been on earth,
You've seen folks bond
You've got a sense of Real.

It is that prize
You hope to share,
To love - to know - to feel.

Your present state - captivity,
The captivity of your heart,
Has been for thee a way of life,
Since God gave to thee your start.

You know not if you'll find the door,
You can only pray and yearn.
And with God's help,
Perhaps one day,
Love's lessons you will learn.

Copyright (c) 2004