

Papi – 01.01.09

The Rescue

At long last came I ... to find just you ...
For it was your face ... to seek ... and to glimpse ... if only true
Could the beauty before me be my heart's new cause?
And the reason for my steed to sense the mind to pause
Be assured ... "Fair Lady" from now ... all will be well
Let your heart find comfort in words of love I shall tell

This choice ... I make ... by these scars bosomed beneath armored shield
For these weapons brandished are proven true and to enemies they do not yield
Pledged now ... are they to "The Rescue" ... polished and poised
Your hand O fair and "Precious" ... your hand in marriage as all have noised
Oh, promise me your companionship ... walk faithfully by my side
Together we can journey far and all you need I will provide

In time, I understood differently... that encounter ... then face to face
The knight and steed so tired and battled, both ... needed memories erased
For it was you "Fair Lady" that found me from the start
It was you with "The Rescue" for the shining knight's heart
It was your promise for the journey ... from the glimpse to be true
That has comforted and provided since at long last came "*The Rescue*"