

Cook Barbara, When Did I Fall In Love

When did I fall in love?
What night?
What day?
When did I first begin
To feel this way?
How could the moment pass?
Unfelt?
Ignored?
Where was the blinding flash,
Where was the crashing chord?
When did I fall in love?
I can't recall,
Not that it matters at all.
It doesn't matter when
Or why
Or how,
As long as I love her/him now.
When did respect first become affection?
When did affection suddenly soar?

What a strange and beautiful touch
That I love her/him so much
When I didn't before...
When did I fall in love?
What night?
What day?
When did I first begin
To feel this way?
How could the moment pass?
Unfelt?
Ignored?
Where was the blinding flash,
Where was the crashing chord?
When did I fall in love?
I can't recall,
Not that it matters at all.
I'm where I want to be,
Her/his love, her life/his wife
Until the end of my life.