

# Level 42, Seven Days

she was so young and so afraid  
of a world she could not understand  
for seven days I held her close  
like a child in the palm of my hand  
there were  
seven tears  
to wipe away  
seven fears  
to keep at bay  
seven words  
for me to say  
in seven days  
the strands of wisdom twist and curl  
soft flame in the warmth of my heart  
oh essential words that lightly fall  
like snow thru the mist of her thought  
the gentle rain of innocence  
that flows from her ebony eyes  
another secret moment shared  
to be part of the rest of our lives  
there were  
seven dreams  
to live for real  
seven streams  
of hope revealed  
seven ways  
of love to feel  
in seven days  
we are the only ones who know  
her smile was poetry  
her soul she showed it to me  
the dawning of the seventh day  
saw her shine like the radiant skies  
I knew that she would leave me then  
bright hope in her ebony eyes  
(and now) I watch her dance before the world  
soft flame in the movements she makes  
and all those secret moments shared  
stay warm in my thoughts everyday  
remembering  
seven tears  
wiped away  
seven fears  
kept at bay  
seven words  
you heard me say  
seven dreams  
to live and play  
seven streams  
of hope revealed  
seven waves  
of love we feel  
seven days  
memory of seven days