

Title; **Spirit of Love**

Come and gone the winds and icy cold,  
My heart's found longing for spring's love to unfold.  
With heart's desire to burn passion bright,  
With hopes to bring dark days to light.  
Bring to me thy heart with an open door,  
Through thy threshold I'll enter for evermore.  
To make you mine 'til time hath end,  
As in my dreaming our love has been.  
To Ease the pain of our lonely nights,  
This love will endure 'til death we do part.  
And if I pass before my love does do,  
Forgive me that I hath left too soon.  
And where I rest for eternity,  
In the shade beneath weeping willow tree.  
Let Primrose you plant in spring time bloom,  
In spirit of this love, gone too soon.