



Rites

The pictures are in
Documenting the day
The parents of one
Gave their daughter away.

Acquiescing their child
As the bride to my son,
In union they've joined
To couple as one.

Exchanging the promise
Of vows they're to heed -
That's me in between
Performing the deed.

They're likely to see
A future that's changed
The landscape from that
Of the landscape I've ranged.

The past is extinguished
And the future ignites
In pursuit of a dream
With each passing of rites.