

# Siobhan

2016

I remember a glance  
From across a great room  
That was teeming with people,  
A bride and a groom,

How your eyes stilled the space  
And the crowd would dissolve  
All sound would subside  
As the world would revolve

And the night would recede  
To a new morning's dawn;  
Enticed by your charms  
Into orbit was drawn.

I drink to remember,  
I drink in your debt,  
I drink to the hope  
That I never forget.