

Villanelle

Death of love

By Maria Patterson

Can love be resurrected from the fire
as spirits once ignited writhe in pain
Ashes interred in forgotten desire

Once torched with passion, body entire
so smothered, kisses like sumptuous rain
Can love be resurrected from the fire

when scalding tears are burning in despair
I sink in solitude, almost insane
Ashes interred in forgotten desire

Just one caress is all that I require
You turn away, too easy to abstain
No love is resurrected from the fire

I am alone, no future dreams to share,
only distant scorched memories remain
Ashes interred in forgotten desire

Hope turns to dust on the funeral pyre
As you love another, I love in vain
Love dead, not resurrected from the fire
Ashes interred in forgotten desire