KIM'S SAVIOUR

Wafting wands and rabbited hats,

The piercing eyes of magical cats,

The 'Oooos' and 'Aaaaahs' of little kids.

This was magic for Kim as a child.

The smiling faces of strong young men,
Her changing body, now tall and slim,
The eyes of suitors meeting hers.

This was magic for Kim growing up.

The sounding of the wedding band,
As Bill took Kim, and held her hand,
To plant a kiss upon her lips.

This was magic for Kim as a young woman.

The cry of her young new-born son,

The little boy, her only one,

Who made her laugh and made her cry.

This was magic for Kim as a new parent.

But one day magic went away,

Her husband was not here to stay,

War was declared on the Home Front.

This was the magic of war, our leaders told us.

So husband, Bill, got dressed up fine,
To do his duty on the line,
To fight for England, give his all.

This was the magic of patriotism, her husband said.

But news came back, straight from the front,

The bombs had dropped, the platoon done?

Bill must be gone, Kim knew the truth.

Kim wanted the magic of hope, but she searched in vain.

Kim looked towards her little boy,

And told him things, just as a ploy,

So he would think there was still hope.

Kim knew she had to pass on the magic of hope, but she did not believe her own words.

So Kim stared down into her glass,

The time had spent, Bill had to pass,

The weeks run by and hope had gone, but not from Sam, her little one.

For Kim the magic of hope had gone, but Sam still believed.

Kim would have taken all those pills,

To end her life, freed from those ills,

But Sam, he told her to be strong.

For Kim now, Sam was her source of magic.

Each night Sam prayed, his thoughts he sent,

On up to Heaven, they all went,

To reach, he hoped, his God on high.

Sam did not call it magic, he called it faith.

Then one day the door opened wide,

Bill spied his family, all inside.

The miracle it came to pass, Bill was at home, at long, long last.

It was the magic of Sam's hope that had kept Kim alive, to be there for her returning love.