

## LOVE'S BATON

I'm thinking, in a year from now –  
Wherever I shall be –  
That things, no matter anyhow,  
Won't be the same with me.

For, as it was a year ago,  
And almost to the day,  
You were someone I didn't know,  
A thousand miles away.

So be it in a year ahead,  
Provided I survive,  
I may love someone else instead  
And feel quite otherwise.

But one thing is without a doubt:  
However I assail,  
I'll eat my heart and insides out  
But still to no avail.