



SONNET 29

What reason hath the prince forsaken
me?
Thou hath hurt me so deeply in my soul.
Pain so sore that I can not even see.
My betrayed beating heart feels like
black coal.
In pain I see her coming from the sky.
Heavens ray of sun shine sets on her
brow.
Hero Hero I want to ask thee why.
Dost thou even care for me Hero now?
But then I know there must be care
somewhere.
Everywhere I turn thou art never gone.
When trouble is there thou art always
there
Every time I fall it's thee I lean on.
Hero O hero I love thee I do.
Life would be gone if it wasn't for
thee.

Harry Diggs Wilson