

Mistress

I have found joy to be brief
Gone to memory of regret or fun
It has not the staying power of grief

Often chosen is the back seat: relief
Where what one knows not, harms no one
I have found joy to be brief

So many songs sung that tired motif
Togetherness at the dimming of the sun
It has not the staying power of grief

Many times I tried to cease
Chasing hearts that can't be won
I have found joy to be brief

Outside my door another fallen leaf
Beauty's race is quickly run
It has not the staying power of grief

Two people can find in each other a reef
Convinced this discreet deed be done
Only to find that joy is brief
It has not the staying power of grief.