

Sonnet XXXII

You are my glowing sun, and I am yours;
Like sunshine after rain, you warm my soul.
Now past regrets and failures part like gauze
As your delight is made my only goal.
When Winter grips us with its icy hand
I revel in the warmth of love's embrace:
When rarely you are sad, I understand
And strive to banish trouble's final trace.
Without you I am lost and rudderless,
My boat forever tossed in stormy seas.
And without me, you'd know a greater stress
For now we live each other's heart to please.
We now have found our hope, our quest, our cause:
You are my glowing sun, and I am yours.