

The Fires of Dedication

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Hating the idea of spending time away from my love
As I clamber out of my bed and leave her behind.
The modern world doesn't seem to understand love's power
Or how dear my beloved Jackie is in my mind.

Knowing that this is out of my control
I manage to steer my mind away from her.
The medical studies I embark on
Are what will give my dreams their glowing embers.

Each lecture brings me more of what I need
And thoughts of my love occasionally disturb.
What comforts me is that I'll be home soon
Mondays are my shortest day and do not perturb.

With clear weather outside, I cannot help but wish
That break will come sooner so that I can delight.
Soon enough it arrives, my friend and I go out
To the close tavern waits for us in days so bright.

It's not so crowded this time, I notice
But it doesn't bother me at all, even slight.
One beer cannot hurt, it's done all the time
It's a sometime treat one would do badly to fight.

When we return, just one lesson left
I cannot wait to get out of here now.
Back home I will soon go to my love
When she comes back herself, I'll show her how.

