



Title: **1932-07-09_Longing-and-Gratification**

Category: **Document**

Provenance:

Person: **Dorothy Smith**

Date:

Longing July
9th/ 32

Why must my heart in silent plight
Wonder and wait for the break of day?
[in pencil] (When will it break the chains of night)
When will I find release from the night
[in pencil] (To bask in the dawn of loves' new day)
To revel my being in Loves' bright way?

3. Hold me close and let me feel
Once more the beat of your heart on my breast
Let me know the sweet repose
That soothes my longing soul to rest.

Query

1. When will I feel your arms again?
The warmth of your breath upon my cheek?
The kindling eyes that smiled and told
So many things you failed to speak?

4. Why must my heart in silent plight
Wonder and wait for the break of day?
When will it break the chains of night
To bask in the dawn of Loves' New Day?

Dorothy Smith

2. Let me feel your strong embrace,
The pressure of firm lips on mine,
The drunken ecstasy that comes
To drench my heart in lover's wine.

Ju-
ly 9-32
Salt Lake City

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Gratification

Give me an evening
With a wild grey sky
A flash of lightning
And the wind whistling by.

Give me an evening
In mid July
With a soft moon hung
In a calm starry sky.

I'll mount my steed
And go flying away.
To the land of the nomads
Far, far away.

I'll sit and dream
'Neath a willow tree
Of love in a cottage
For you and me.

Give me an evening
When moaning rain
Sings pitta-pat
On my window pain.

Give me an evening
To spend with you
In a cozy nook
Just made for two.

I'll sit alone
By the hearthside's glow
And count the memories
Of long ago.

I'd find the joy
Of love's retreat
Heav'n in your arms
The world at my feet.

We'd sing together
Loves' glad song,
As together we sailed
Life's highway along.

Smith
Dorothy
July 9/32
S.L.C. Utah