

Rule #25

by Dylan Bandel

How long have I been waiting for that day
When I make you smile, when I grant you mirth?
It is yet to come, to show me my worth.
With faith in my heart, for that chance I pray.

Never apart, with ambition I stay,
The purpose for which God designed my birth.
Sometimes I doubt that I'll ever unearth
The key to your smile, or my heart obey.

I'll walk but one path, for which I was bred;
The journey is long, the going is rough,
Yet I walk for you, lest my works be dead.

Should you give me your tears, my blood I'll shed;
Your content is for me more than enough
Might that I bear your ache and pain instead.

25. A true lover considers nothing good except what he thinks will please his beloved.
Andreas Capellanus, The Art of Courtly Love.