

## THE SIMPLE TRUTH (Meg March)

HE TOUCHED MY HAND, MY TREMBLING HAND –  
AND NOW I UNDERSTAND  
WHAT TOUCHES ARE FOR.

HIS EYES WERE TRUE, SO DEEP AND TRUE,  
AND THEY WHISPERED SOMETHING NEW;  
NO WORDS COULD SAY MORE.

I FEEL A JOY I CAN'T EXPLAIN –  
MY THOUGHTS ARE ALL OF HIM, EVEN THOUGH  
I BARELY EVEN KNOW HIS NAME.

HE WAS UNEXPECTED; NOTHING LIKE I PLANNED –  
SOMEHOW LIFE SEEMED PERFECTED  
WHEN HE TOUCHED MY HAND.

HE'S NOT THE KNIGHT I DREAMED HE'D BE,  
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN HIS EYES  
THAT SEES MORE IN ME.

THE SIMPLE TRUTH, I CAN'T IGNORE –  
THERE'S A WORLD I'VE NEVER KNOWN  
OR NOTICED BEFORE.

THE GIRL I KNEW, I'M LEAVING BEHIND;  
NO NEED TO HANG ON DREAMS TO SURVIVE –  
I'M WIDE AWAKE AND SO ALIVE.