



## Waiting

*(The story of two Land Girls during WWII)*

We first met in wartime, our friendship slowly grew,  
working side by side on the land we loved and knew.  
We whispered words so tender, in the darkness of the night,  
and swore to be together, and make the world all right.

Peacetime came upon us, the men came back from war.  
Our love was now in question by the friends we'd known before.  
The strain was much to bear, you were courted for your hand,  
and you left me for another, and a wide, gold wedding band.

The time passed so slowly, and I shed many tears,  
although we kept in touch with cards and letter through the years.  
I never went to visit, afraid to see the joy,  
even more to see the sorrow of you with your soldier boy.

He died in our autumn, and you came back to me.  
Two happy loving people again now you were free.  
Those grey, long years of waiting, dissolved in joy and bliss  
when you came into my arms and shared that first long tender kiss.

Standing by the white stone that bears your lonely name,  
with the space that's left beside it for mine to join the same.  
I bless you for the good years and I wait so patiently  
for the time we'll be together, for all eternity.

*Sylvia Daly, Resident*