

The Greatest Treasure

Sometimes it takes so long
To love and to be loved
A lonely quest and endless sea
Hear the cooing of this lonesome dove

No icebergs here, just warmer waters
Your map, it leads me like no others
More than simple pleasures
In your eyes are the greatest treasures

And other ships I've burned
While taking time to learn
Maybe in their pleasure
In some way they found their treasure

It seems so hard to find sometimes
But when you do it's something to remember
Never found but given. Thank you my love
You are my treasure

So many times, my love denied
We pirates still have one good eye
And a memory that never forgets
The greatest treasures

It's not found in the sand
Just given to a lonely hand
Appreciated beyond reason
Like flowers that bloom out of season

Nothing good can be taken
It's not a conquest or adventure
Just a testimony, the weight and measure
Of your love, the greatest treasure

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For Mary