

By Chance

I came to know tranquility, one evening as I strode
A vixen came before me, calmly standing in the road
She looked upon me peacefully, as I walked her way
I looked down at her graceful form, not knowing what to say
She took my paw into her own, her softness made me wince
We turned to follow side by side, a feeling not known since
The wolf inside me knew that when, the vixen she might know
I placed a gentle arm around, her waist in that to show
That in my heart there grew a fire, not knowing what to do
My feelings for this vixen near, had lit a fire anew
Together as the light grew dim, we did not pass a word
Just glances sent between us then, strong feelings that were spurred
Our path did take us to a glen, as darkness fell the sky
I led her to a softened place, on which that we might lie
We talked of things so dear to us few words were passed between
The moon did dance upon you so; I knew I met my queen