

## Face I love So Dear

My eyes scan the crowd  
Searching and seeking,  
Looking for a sight familiar  
That face I love so dear.

My dreams of loving fervor  
My sleep they do banish,  
to see, just to see—  
That face I love so dear.

Times my eyes deceive me,  
I cannot tell how much—  
I despair for just a glimpse  
Of that face I love so much.

I sit so forlornly here  
I wait so patiently  
to see, just to see—  
that face I love so dear.

*By Elena Sona Brugnera*

