a poem - pure and serene

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i wrote this poem after we did some sonnets from shakespear. it might seem a little old school, but in fact i like it and would be glad if some of you would give me SOME IDEAS ABOUT A TITLE p.s.: thee (in the last line) is old english for you

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Chapter 1 - Untitled

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1 - Untitled

This world of fragile things one day
Will shine in heaven's light.
That day, when life and love return
To places the had left behind,
The tears will leave my eyes.
Then days are warm and clouds are gone and
Nights kiss up my mind.
This world of fragile things one day
Turns faith into its strength.
Whilst silent words make shadows freeze,
They bring brightened blooms serenity
To overcome the end.
Then endless seas in flowing streams will
Spread beneath my hand.
This day you'll stand aside and watch
That fragile world's rebirth.
You look confused while asking me
"What sense makes world's fragility?
It's a symbol you should reveal!"

Well, three turns I'll give you now and then

To wonder and to guess.

Afterwards, still without success

You return to where you thought you could get

An answer to open your eyes.

Now to your question more gentle, more smart,

I will unlock my mouth and reply with my heart:

Not magic, nor dragons, nor fairytale lies,

Not even the power of mermaid's green eyes,

It's three words which deliver my secret for free

It is love, trust and hope that I'm feeling for thee.