

Faithfully ~ By: Journey

Please don't read too much between the lines. I AM NOT suggesting an incestual relationship, but rather a strong emotional bond between a brother and sister. With that in mind, I hope you enjoy, I love the lyrics to this tune, and again, it paints Trowa in my mind.

Faithfully
~ by: Journey ~

Highway run
Into the midnight sun
Wheels go round and round
You're on my Mind

~ Trowa rubs his cheek, remembering the sting her slap had made. The lights along the deserted highway road reminding him of the spotlights reflection in her lavender eyes. His heart feels a peace settle around it. Through it all, she is always there to give him his humanity. ~

Restless hearts
sleep alone tonight
sendin' all my love
along the wire

~ Catherine stands in the door of her trailer. Looking out into the stars, wondering where he is. Silently praying to the heavens that he returns to her safe and sound once more. ~

They say that the road
ain't no place to start a family
Right down the line
It's been you and me
And Lovin' a music man
ain't always what it's supposed to be

~ All her life had been spent on the road. Her home was wherever she made it. Her family consisted of the ever changing faces of the crowd. Then Trowa had appeared, and with him the memory of a little brother lost so many years before. His face, the same face of the phantom in her dreams she remembered as 'Papa'. She had loved him at first sight, and had vowed that she'd not lose him a second time. ~

Oh girl, you stand by me
I'm forever yours ~ Faithfully

~ Trowa thought of the woman who called him brother, and he could not withhold the smile that forced itself to his lips. Sweet, gentle Catherine. Her tears had gripped his heart and pierced it as surely as they were the daggers from her act. Yet, the tears were no act, they were real. For him. He loved her at that moment, and vowed to always return to her if he could. Just so she'd never shed another on his behalf. ~

Under the big top world
We all need the clowns
to make us smile
Through space and time
Always another show
wondering where I am
Lost without you

~ Catherine held the mask he wore, it's painted half smile always seemed to mock her. Under the mask was a bruised and battered young man, and her heart ached when she looked into his eyes. One day, he'd not need this mask to smile. She wanted to be the one to bring the smile back. She wanted to be there when the smile finally reached his eyes. Their father's eyes. Whenever he was away, she felt bereft. He was all she had in the world that was truly, a part of her past. Their past. ~

And being apart ain't easy
on this love affair
Two strangers learn to love again
I get the joy
of rediscovering you
I'm forever yours ~ Faithfully

~ His current Mission complete, Trowa headed for home, looking forward to those caring arms wrapping him in a loving embrace. She had taught him what the true meaning of love was. How to care for something beyond the mission. He hardly knew her, and she knew little of him, yet, the bond was there. Did she look like their mother? Everyday with her was a new foray into his lost heritage. In her he saw himself, the better parts of his spirit he tried to hide. There was no denying the truth, they may be strangers, but definitely family. ~

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh ~
Faithfully, I'm still yours
I'm forever yours ~ Faithfully

~ Catherine saw the headlights of a large truck and bolted from her trailer. He was barely out of the vehicle before her arms entwined themselves around his neck. "Trowa! You're back! We're you hurt? Are you all right?" Her questions washed over him. Tumbling about in haste to be asked. He chuckled and draped his arm about her shoulders. "I'm fine Cathy. I'm yours to torture again." He teased as they headed for the trailers. Catherine sighed and laid her head against his shoulder.

"Good. You get settled and I'll make you some soup." She said as they walked. ~

I'm forever yours ~ Faithfully
