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I SAW ALONE

it whispered  
without words

a start  
without finishing,  
a newness  
without choice,  
a path nowhere

waiting

as tears from  
a scarred  
memory  
slipped to a  
gray pavement

## HOW I MISS THEM

it's where  
I remember them

between the lines  
of youth and love

the vision of souls  
lighting a candle,  
touching the wax  
while praying under  
a heaven of  
falling voices

cold and alone

like the glove  
without a hand

## HOLDING YOUR HAND

our last dance  
isn't over

the fragrance of  
our words  
remain

as we stand within  
a column of stars  
and unfinished fires

with mercy hands  
and beautiful feet

on a beach  
we know well

sharing our story  
a thousand times,  
and more