



...september 29, 1985...

**first
i met you lover wise
believing nothing lived
outside the love we knew –**

**then
we separated
into friends who could not hold –
could not let go –**

**until
through friends and friends
we merged into
this multiplicity –**

**and now
as lovers once
and friends forever
love is rearranged.**

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com