



...june 15, 1986...

**i no longer
hold you to illusions
of a fairytale
i created
as an excuse to belong
to lives not mine –**

**instead i call you friend
and finally reach out
to hold your hand –
now we can meet in minds –**

**there is no more need
for false security –
no need to build
mythologies
to keep me
knowing you –**

**saying we are friends
says everything
that i could want it to –
the you i carry with me
reflects the me
you carry inside you.**

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