



...december 16, 1991...

**i met you once in dream
when all the stars were clear –
before the moon was full –
before i knew your face –**

**last night i felt your voice
whispering my skin
in promises unclaimed –
in songs we've yet to sing –**

**you are not here –
you do not know my shape –
we wait like absent lovers
for a day that is not yet –**

**have i heard you calling?
have you heard my voice?
or have we passed each other by
like strangers in the night?**