

...november 24, 1992...

**a murmur – half forgotten –
interrupts your stare
as if a voice had spoken
when there was no one there –**

**a thought – as swiftly vanquished –
you do not want to know
the disappearing closeness
that brushes past your hair –**

**there is an almost whisper
that tempts you to walk on –
yet you continue waiting
long after i am gone.**

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