



...may 12, 1992...

***i will dress in black and purple
like a night that has not come –
you will wear the grey and yellow
asking for a silent dawn –***

***i will wear the chains and leather
always moving – moving on –
you will wear the silent pearls
of a life that is not yours –***

***now we meet like shade and shadow
till i slip out and you move on –
forever friends inside the once –
day to twilight – night to dawn.***

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