...october 20, 1994...

i speak to you in avenues that you will never walk – i speak to you in country-sides that vanish at your touch –

*i speak to you in oceans that eyes cannot perceive wandering into your ears like songs you will not believe –* 

you welcome me in snowflakes like a ghost out of the past who knew you when you were a child that growing up forgot –

you welcome me sudden stars that shine through yesterdays that memory cannot recall yet dreams cannot erase.

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