

...october 21, 1994...

**let me speak in whispers  
you almost understand  
creating images through lives  
our silences have shared –**

**let me speak in visions  
that you have almost seen  
awakening the goddesses  
that we have almost been –**

**let me whisper centuries  
inside each backwards glance  
until the laughter that we share  
erases separateness –**

**you are the child of a promise  
no one ever made –  
i the child of a truth  
no words can rearrange.**

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