

*...december 12, 1994...*

***Speak to me in seasons  
that will not come again  
and i will show you blizzards  
the skies cannot explain –***

***Speak to me in thunderstorms  
loose clouds cannot mend  
and i will walk with lightning  
until the skies are blind –***

***but do not ask for promises  
of sunshine in the rain  
until this pattern of stars  
has rearranged my name.***

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