

...august 8, 2007...

**i only half recall that day –
a once upon when we were two
but not yet really me and you –**

**it was the us of other selves
bound to separate histories
who never had the chance to meet –**

**you are you and i am i
we are neither young nor old
we neither claim nor leave alone –**

**we know each other in the soul
we know each other not at all
we know not what the future holds –**

**nights and days we are unmade –
unbound – reshaped and shaped again
but do not know where we are going.**

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