



...april 3, 2012...

**i know there was a yesterday  
escaping space and time  
that captured us like photographs  
no one has ever seen –**

**in this strangest moment  
horizon clouds turn gold  
with your laughter echoing  
somewhere inside my brain –**

**conversations shared and not  
mumble in my skin  
while i watch cherry blossoms fall  
and dance a pale wind –**

**there were so many yesterdays  
that are not ours today –  
until the day you almost left  
before i reappeared –**

**and now – again i catch your smile  
dancing swallow wings  
until the very air explodes  
ecstasies of spring.**

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