

...august 19, 2012...

let's call it love -
this letting in and letting out -
this letting be and letting go -
the you of you and i of me
the in between of us and we -

this growing up and growing down
though thunder skies and rainbow suns
to be the more we are within -
let's call it love -
this rearranging destinies
to place the colour of our eyes
between the forest and the shore -
to be that somewhere in-between
that we of us - that us of we -
we'll call it love -

you lost the you - i lost the i
until the we in our gestalt
replanted hidden flower beds
that only bloomed when we had left -
and so now we'll call it love
this growing out of all that is
re-seasoned inside autumn's breath
until we are directionless -

then pared by winter to the bone
promising each spring's return
then burnt by summer's fiery sun
into autumn's yet unnamed -
we're letting in and letting out
we're letting be and letting go -
we'll call it love.

