

...february 11, 2013...



*it's come to this –
that we are two
who cannot stay
inside one room –*

*you out there
a breath away
and me inside
the watching rain –*

*i hear your thoughts
but cannot change
the inside who
of who i am –*

*nor can you –
so here we pause
preparing for
our last goodbyes –*

*it's been a blast –
it's been a slice –
i'm glad you grew
into my life –*

*neither of us
could have guessed
that five short years
would come to this –*

*we've changed each other
back and forth
though photographs
and anecdotes –*

*though hummingbirds
and raccoon trees
and garden flowers
in bumblebees –*



*i love you still
my inside friend
i just can't live
with you again –*

*nor you with me –
it's mutual –
but thank you for
who i am now.*

*Pamela Swanson
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