



...april 22, 2013...

the love we thought had sauntered off
beyond the cedar trees
returned – most unpredictably –
riding an april breeze –

and with it – came the vanishing
of future strategies
tossed like cherry blossoms
into majestic skies –

now we fly – like eagles –
soaring capricious winds
into the re-sculpting of
an unexpected dawn.

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