



...july 26, 2013 ...

**yesterday a purple haze
of giant crocuses -
today the velvet finery
of red geraniums -
perhaps tomorrow there's a blossom
i have yet to dream -**

**yesterday we separated
nothing left to say -
today we speak the magic
that lingers between friends -
tomorrow hides itself inside
the question mark of time -**

**yesterday we traded rings
and whispered promises -
today we turned the mirror round
and separated ways -
perhaps tomorrow we can learn -
firstly - to love ourselves.**

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