

...august 19, 2017...

**we shape the buildings – skies in air –
woven between trees and walks
with squirrels birds and dogs and cats
capturing our disparate eyes –**

**each of us crafting the lives
that cushion us in thought and dream
with clothes and grass and desks and chairs
moulding us in space and time –**

**from ocean views to rainbow hopes
of work and play and families –
we play the clocks and shops and cars
that dance us between there and here –**

**who would i be if not for you
and you and you and you and you?
knowing the mingling fantasies
that recreate our every now.**

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