



...june 27, 2019...

a curious transparency
inside my eyes
sees you everywhere i look -

at the bus-stop - down the street -
a tip of head on someone else -
always an almost you - yet not -

the pausing of a person
stopped at traffic lights -
i almost wave but it is someone else -

i see you inside windows
reflected back to me
then turn to find you gone -

always a someone else because
i know you are not here
although - somehow - inside myself
you are.