



...april 13, 2019...

**i lost you once inside a pub
that had no ales to hold –
i lost you twice beneath the waves
until i learned to swim –**

**many times I lost you
deep in labyrinths
that wound into an underground
i could not penetrate –**

**now i've lost you yet again
beyond the yin and yang
of subjects i forgot to learn
when i was studying –**

**and yet – inside and somewhere near
we speak through ancient hearts –
no matter what our distances –
we are not far apart.**