

Moments

Clear and thick
Drop into drop
So does time gather
Unto warmth
...soon double thick
The drop plucked loose
Too sweet
To refuse.

Within each word
Are the tender places
Guarded and kept
So they may be spent
and tasted
...an echo, lingers
Within you.

So full am I
To find you
Silver ghosts
Dancing
Beneath clouded frost
Breath held as frost lingers
...before a brittle moon.

Oh how we do fade
And fill,
And in our vanishing
As lost drops of time
Twice precious are we
To the hollow seconds.

Oh, how sweet is time
Spent and lost
Yet double full
As an echo
...lingers.

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