

HISTORY

If I had met you
Anywhere else
At any other time
I could see
Late-night conversations
Limitless observations
Shared
Between your mind
And mine
If I had met you
In any other place
In any other way
Than the cauldron of conflict
That brought us together
And tore us apart
I could see letters to savor
Decades from now
Fond memories
That bind us
Across the miles
I tried to erase it
This past that lingers
But it caught my fingers
In mid-flight
As I dialed your number
And hung up before I finished
On a cold winter night
Realizing this conversation
Had already come to an end
In the history that obscures
The face of a friend