

Lifetimes

In this lifetime
I can find familiar faces
Run my fingers across the traces
Of an existence planned and unplanned
In this lifetime
I can recognize
Nuances in word and movement
Gestures fond and familiar
A language I can understand
In this lifetime
I can live up to expectations
And in a world of my imagination
In this lifetime
I can die while I live
Trying to find
The will to forgive
In this lifetime
I can find you and lose you again
My Anam Cara
My soul friend