

Together Apart – May 1977

I stood away from you
Watching the candlelight
 play the hollows
 of your face
A ripple passed over
 your lips
So soft in your reverie,
I wanted to touch them.
But you turned to see
My spying on your privacy

Ten years now, your body
Is as familiar as my own
Yet, an instant
Rekindles the candle
And I'm left out.