



Photo: NASA

waiting

earth before her mirror
a season time's forgotten
evening hour late
vase of roses silent thorns waiting

would spring deliver autumns promise
night meet the morning sun
act III the friendship dreaming
ever come

could we be a thing
so steep the admission price
from the beginning
too winged

too far out
too everything that drove us together

talks to herself
tries to understand
a paradise somewhere else
something someone else promised
waiting