

To My Future Love

Tried looking for you at a park
in the darkness of my achey arteries
then again across a dusty table
checked once more for your eyes
under my pillowcase,
can't confront your existence
meet your frail shadow but never your skin
On a hurried journey
just one moment as I search for my compass.
Must have left it in my silk
coat pocket, nevermind
can't find you. My other
mirror image of my soul
i once folded up a secret note just to see if you would
find me,
Found
found?
Not me, I'm lost
but how can you miss place
something you never had in the first place?
I know you will pop up somewhere
beyond my little dreams, you wait
patiently, ready for me
and tiny whispers,
"Ah, there you are, my love."
Silly of me to search for your golden voice
in my abandoned handbag
what once was
a rushing pursuit, now a laughable
incident we enjoy over steamed tea leaves.
You were not a simple discovery
because the harder I tried
the further you wandered from
my path.
So sweet of you to hide for just a little
while. Now I see the
wait was worth the
weight
of one million sunrises.