

day.  
stretches into night  
a quiet hole I  
emerge, superficial sunlight  
I forgot yo ur face  
like the moon forgot the sidewalk  
summer never seemed so sudden  
wish me away like a  
dandelion.  
seeds spread  
but you never wished them well  
as they met the soggy grass  
you're not sorry  
and how could you be?  
time.  
like a cruel game of  
truth or dare  
do I dare think of a  
place we once called  
love.