

Unmoved

There we are
vulnerable humans
below the open sparkling sky.
Hand in hand
lover in lover
passionate, tender
alone.

There we are
no words spoken,
no movements made
no seconds wasted.

We lie there
motionless,
and you turn-
and those three miraculous words are spoken
the words that make two-
one
the words that make me-
you.

But it all has ended
the night has passed,
the moments shared-
have vanished.
Love has stricken
in its most fierce of ways
and has stabbed me,
tortured me,
left me,
alone.

Yesterday will return tomorrow.
The same words and movements
that were left unspoken
will be revealed.
The same seconds passed will become present,
the love we have will depart
and we will be left unaffected,
unmoved,
you will be you and I will be me-
again.

