

It was you, at first, who needed so much to talk. Then it was my turn, to try and unlock
the secrets of our past... and our uncertain futures too
Those conversations gave me strength while I struggled to find my way
Your gentle presence gave me hope when I could no longer cope

Encouraging me to rebuild or repair, instead of just despair,
a relationship gone sour --a fine looking tower, crafted over many years
but missing a foundation to keep it from collapsing into tears

And you, remembering the world you no longer had...
a love once so kind, and now so hard to find.
It breaks my heart to see you sad.

Such similar journeys, and natures too
Cockeyed optimists, confrontation averse;
Suffer in silence, rather than say something that hurts.

After 30 years, from so far away --what strange force led you to reach out that day?
And was it a shock to discover, each of our lives mirrored in the other?
So many "coincidences"... (is there such a thing?) I often wonder what they mean
Among our cosmic complications, so many questions, with answers still unseen

For now, if not forever, we found some lost connection (never inappropriate affection)
Or was it my ego, seeking redemption?
One foot in the past, as our days take on an evening cast, wondering
Have I any traits you still appreciate --like you did back in '68?

Perhaps it's always been too late, to tempt the memory-darkened fates
To find gems in the ashes, and dreams to lighten the weight
of those many roads not taken, from sorrow to escape

Arc of evolution, changing, growing --refining what it means to be
Cycles of hope, circles of trust --intersecting, colliding, disrupting, guiding
True fellowship is such a rarity; our remarkable rapport a precious gift to me

Is there more to this story yet untold? Might an implausible ending unfold?
Just curious... come what may; can't wait around for "some day"
But this new/old friendship, interrupted, stays --always ours to hold, I pray

As we move to new phases and different places, I'll remember the treasures of your soul:
Smiling eyes; an open heart; a gentle, caring spark. Never to be let go.