

TWO SAILORS

Two sailors, trembling by the fire
Finding in each other
Warmth beyond any flame
A new direction, a new closeness
A safe harbor, a port in the storm

Two seekers, touched by the fire
Finding in each other
Something irreplaceable
Afraid to lose a future together
Afraid to find a future alone

Two strong egos, hidden by the fire
Trying so hard to mesh
Disparate approaches and lifestyles
Desperately wanting to share their own
Unable to fully embrace the other

Two broken hearts, singed by the fire
Wondering
What might have been
What might still be
Holding each other so tight

Two gentle souls, caressed by the fire
Fiercely independent
Yet fatefully intertwined
In ways not yet clear
Holding each moment so tight

Two entangled spirits, smitten by the fire
Steering in seas uncharted, unsettled
Compasses drifting
Between magnetic and true
With only a familiar star to guide

Winds rage outside, silent tears within
Glistening eyes hiding secret pain
Sweet oils flowing on rain-soaked paths;
Never quite blending nor mending
Bittersweet truths

So much love; so much trust
So many smiles and suction cups
Holding hearts and hopes together
Against centrifugal realities ...
Spinning dreams asunder

Sadness shattering mirrored waters
Into heart-ripping shards
Until denial can no longer be denied
Yet, affection survives ... conquers ...
Brings even closer

Two seekers, touched by the fire
Children of the Universe
Evolving, learning, growing, glowing
Intersecting for now, and maybe then
But always close by if needed

Two strong egos, hidden by the fire
Sharing two extraordinary months
Revealing two extraordinary beings
Never again the same
Connected through and for eternity

Two broken hearts, singed by the fire
Grieving... and laughing
vulnerable, yet safe
Disappointed, but hopeful
Still linked by kindness, gratitude, joy

Two gentle souls, caressed by the fire
On different ships, different journeys
Bound together
By so much more than memories
Friendship unshakeable

Two smitten spirits, gently untangling
Finding their new distance and direction
Making room for the next bright flame
Yet forever held in the warmth and love of
Those two sailors, trembling by the fire