

TWINE

Two lives –
Single strands
One stunted, neglected
One dimmed, suppressed
We crossed. We touched.
You saw a depth of growth
I saw a beacon of strength
Like moths to a flame, we circled back.

Two lives –
One strand twined of two
Steel strong, it filled the void with light
Self aware, it knew the coming darkness
We gave. We shared.
Defiant, bittersweet choice
We compressed a life of joy to fit mere months
Free flowing love completed us both.

Two lives –
Single strands
One grown aware
One grown bright
Through the pain, we part with more than either brought
You taught me to glow again
I taught you to grow again
Each heart twined anew to withstand the darkening night.