## **Days**

by emica *Tuesday, Aug 11 2015, 4:17am* international / poetry / post

I dreamed about our days together, walking the streets laughing not a worry in the world waking up side by side knowing that if we ever fall another will be there to catch us

warm scents of freshly pressed coffee melodic tunes swirling in the ether we lazed on turkish rugs in front of the big warehouse windows watching the sun rise reading poetry from the greats

we know that our days are filled with creating and loving nothing more and nothing less just endless symphonies of romance, romance with each other and the world at large.

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-601.html