

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.