

## 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.