

Silent Summer Rain

by emica *Monday, Jan 4 2016, 8:17pm*

international / poetry / post

outside the summer rain falls
inside the silence soothes my questioning,
what if, what now, what will be?
not to be understood
a mystery to me
laying still in the shadows
staying quiet
when words could change lives forever
though the only words you have for me
are no words
just the sound of my own voice
reminding me to let go,
only powers unknown
know the fate of this encounter
short lived
like a butterfly
though never taking flight
maybe more like a moth
that flew straight into the flame

impatience sent this moth to an early grave
you were exactly what i had in my heart
except you weren't ready to meet me in forever

when we met it was clear to me
you even said it yourself -
why did we give up so easily?
modern day romance,
disposable,
like almost everything else

to me love is the most precious thing we have
i want to fight for and with you
though i know my attempts would be futile,
all i can do is wish you well,
all the love in the world

i thank you for the time we shared
though you could have given your everything

