

Apprehension

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international / poetry / post

that oddity which transforms a glance
into a cosmic reaction, it seems lost
where are you today?

i know, the same place u've always been
but i've lost something special, important
the flight of a sunrise at midnight
and the hum of spring that once penetrated
my bones, where is it now?

perhaps i have overdone it, burnt myself out
like the blank page of a defunct novelist

i wish like a child for the violet
eruption of ur embrace, the lack
of which has hollowed out my soul

if i had it one more time
i would never let it go
but that's what all bankrupt souls say
u see, i have lost it

<https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-225.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-891.html>