

I can't make up

I can't make up for the past
but I want you to know
here is one who cherishes you
now

knows some of the beauty
in you
that flows through time
and
soars beyond thought

the you who
skips across space
without ever sinking

unimaginable

truth
beneath all
skin
all bones
sinews muscle
and flashing lights

eyes exhaling

electrical impulses
firing across
eons of universe
miles of tissue
careening through nerves
to endings

and beginnings

I want you to know
here is one who cherishes you

Bill

May 3, 2005

© 2005 William C. Eberle