

that was

whatever is now
whatever loss and failure
for just so long
as now
now has no weight
simply
because
that was
oh that was
we sang and loved
moved together
in everything
squeezed such moments
any single day
or night
could last forever
moments mixed
into you and me
made such juice
rode wind and ourselves
to distraction
felt each other's silence
absorbed simple work
into dance
and touch
oh that was
and here
that is

Bill Eberle 2004

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