

July 6

I count the days
Until we meet again
Even though not a week
Has gone by
Since I last looked into your eyes.
The road between us
Is like a river
Which becomes an ocean
With each second
That I'm aware
Of my immobility.
I look at the stars,
Vega and Altair,
Wondering how they can stand
To be so far apart
For eons and eons
Or even just 364 days
(If it doesn't rain tomorrow).
Then I think of you
And vow, with these two hands,
To build a bridge
That connects us forever.