

Main Street

Late Night Alumni

Self-assured with a cold heart.
I was sure the words had failed us.
So roundabout,
I take the curtains down,
sweep beneath chairs,
the un-answered prayers.
Now I'm haunted by a longing
so early in the morning.
It greets me without warning.

Coincidence.
I see you today,
we small talk but time gets in the way,
so I clip the clock's wings,
we talk about smart things.
Find myself smiling
for the first time in days.

Now I'm haunted by a longing,
this afternoon on main street.

You're smiling and oh, how apropos.
I once had an ending
but now I have the go.
I laugh when you say "flowers say what they mean",
cause roundabout, you say the funniest things.

Now I'm haunted by a longing so late in the evening.
It greets me with a warning.