

Charades

Stephen Jerzak

There's a painting on your wall of two big waterfalls that flow into
each other,
Like us.
One of them is subtle and the other one is fighting with the wind
To catch up.

The water touches color, and the light begins to cover up the dark
In us.
And the waterfall reflects on me, the one true thing I see
In yooooou.

There's an apple from your apple tree
In your backyard that fell sooo far
Like us.
It stands out from the rest,
'Cause it's the brightest shade of red like our love
Once was.

We watched it fight with gravity,
And listened to it fall onto a bed of leaves.
The apple she'd an apple seed
And grew into a tree
For yooooou.

Here's our only conversation we've ever had
Without using our words to show.
And our love is a creation of all the things
That have ever had a chance to grow.

There's the neighbor kid who's sitting by the street,
With confidence and smiles
Selling lemonade.
A quarter at a time he takes from everyone who sees
His wooden sign he worked so hard to make.

He stood for hours selling smiles around the neighborhood
Until he finally,
Came to us.
We took our sips and smiled and he said
"Are you in love?"

Here's our only conversation we've ever had
Without using our words to talk.
And our love is a creation of all the things
That have ever had the chance of...
The chance of growing up.