



...september 7, 2010...

**somewhere beneath the here of now  
and far beyond this spacing time  
like cousins meeting on a cloud  
we grow into each other's minds –**

**i know you deep and not at all –  
as if we share a somewhere else  
in echoes of a galaxy  
that skirts the edges of our thoughts –**

**when i almost close my eyes  
i see horizons gather mauve  
with purple mountains rising to  
a sky that edges burgundy –**

**and sometimes when i turn around  
i sense you like a breath of air  
more a feeling than a touch  
that blends into a knowingness –**

**eyes of black and bottomless  
somehow real and somehow not –  
like an exotic photograph  
bordering my consciousness.**

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