eiffel tower distances – paris of another world – sharing visions in between the lavender and poetries –

a quarter moon tossed upside down above below beneath behind encircling loose cedar trees that slip us into retrograde –

and out of once upon
you and i are born again –
examining old photographs
of homes abandoned and reframed –

young to old and old to young inside tomorrow's yesterdays – we pause on pivot points of change swapping futures we have been –

paris – new york – amsterdam roses – tulips – lavender – we are each other's memories – as endings all begin again.

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