## ...january 20, 2013...

you are the sunshine mother that my childhood erased – the long-forgotten uncle foretold at my birth –

the whiskey father from a dream that never lost its mists – the faded hug of ancient shores that only oceans kiss –

you are the moonlit sister of a vanished history – the almost of a brother who died in infancy –

now you are my lover yet somehow – we ignore eternities of otherness – that write our ancient souls.

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