



**...may 4, 2015...**

**a pale fragrance on the air  
reshapes memories of time –  
like yearnings of another where  
in roses drifting the lagoon –**

**petals coloured sunset red –  
leaves and stems – a burnished green –  
all gathered to a loose bouquet  
then cast like wishes to the waves –**

**murmurs of a lost hello  
pause a moment on the wind –  
then dive through shadows triggering  
remembrances of vanished times –**

**is it you that i can sense  
capturing a misplaced breath –  
brushing eyelashes to fade  
into the ghosts of yesterday?**

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