



...september 15, 2018...

**yesterday the sun – today the rain
dances through my hair and whispers skin
in kisses that i didn't know i missed
until they were a part of me again –**

**a day of mellowness and coffee stops –
a day of sparrows singing yellow leaves –
of cars with windshield wipers wiping curves
into smiling eyes – a day of grey –**

**i squelch through puddled leaves and wander on
enjoying autumn's harbinger of change –
joining other walkers of the rain
till sunshine beaches fade to memory –**

**i melt into umbrella mists until
i lose myself to find myself again.**

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