

a poem for friends

They say
you are you
and I am me
and to ourselves, we will always be
but I beg to differ
and say we're the same
though we may both go by different names

because I can feel
the energy
of the space
of you and me

and I can feel
your heart narrate
the feelings that you've had
of late
and I can see in your minds eye
the effort you put
into trying to hide

and I can feel
you hard at work
making lines
that only hurt
but you can't help it
not one bit
your mind is lined
your anger, lit

but that's not to say that we've reached the end
for there's no such thing, though we oft pretend
that I am fixed, and so are you
when really all there is to do
is see the truth
we always knew
that you and I
it but a lie
and every moment
only
life anew