Autumn Breeze

by james *Sunday, Mar 27 2016, 4:49am* international / poetry / post

> the thin translucent curtains dance on the strong breeze blowing into my loft i watch how they ride and swirl, moving like the sea the air is cool and clean a pleasant change from the turbidity of the city

trees move in harmony with the wind, it occurs to me that this sense is taken for granted by locals but for a city dweller it's heaven

i watch u approach up the track ur hair flowing on the wind u sense my perception and lift ur head, fix ur eyes on mine and smile, distance becomes meaningless, nothing exists that is able to separate us or break the bond of our love

it seems i have known u before time began, u are more familiar to me than i am to myself

i hear ur bare feet running up the wooden stairs and turn in time to catch u in a reassuring embrace, words fail as our lips press together

it's just another perfect day with you, the autumn breeze and everything

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2178.html