## **Footprints**

by lex Thursday, Oct 19 2017, 10:59am international / poetry / post

i walk ten miles every day searching for u

at times i feel ur presence near but yet so far -i followed my intuition which led me to the sea, following a path to the small beach i see ur footprints in the wet sand i could never mistake the delicate curves u make in the soft sand

i delight in any sign of u how near u were, how far u are, as foaming waves erase the impressions u made but not my desire/need to locate u again

above, circling gulls cry below, the murmur of waves, within, the anguish of loss, outside the hope of reaching u

yet i know i follow a hopeless course which never leads me to the realisation of my longing

how sad, how forlorn the desperate attempts of a lover seeking his lost love

the sky moves, clouds remain motionless my eyes water releasing tears in the sapphire blue, where are u?

i glance at the shoreline and see ur footprints again only to be erased again by the movement of the sea -are u in body now or have u taken flight to the spirit realm from where u make ur impressions in the sand and on my mind?

perhaps i am deluding myself, u are gone yet ur presence has never left me

a sea hawk cuts across the sky leaving its impressions that trail behind it like the blur of a wing

the shore no longer carries ur signature a clean impressionless shoreline remains

dejected i look up and see ur footprints in the sky and ur silhouette outlined against the clouds

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2947.html