

1-18-11

<http://betweenthebars.org/blogs/5241>

7-7-2011

I've fallen
to my knees
with the pain
of a ruptured heart

I've felt the pain
of never hearing
the sounds of rain

I've gone for years
without being touched
by the sun

I've passed
flower gardens
with the smell
of an overflowing
septic tank

I've always smiled
with joy
in my heart
from your hugs

Steve Burkett