

March 26, 2012

No Air: "TWO FERAL SOULS"



We went for love that June afternoon,
within a building that would take my life, and stood
inside, the marriage vows boomed
with trust and love; it was there we said we would,
be forever the way we then stood, each as ourself,
how time would not destroy us through its miles.
I told your mother not to worry; in my heart you dwelt.
We talked of a future with a love to break all dials,
kissing in the sunlit courtyard where my daughter played.
But, sadly, no photo survives of us or my little girl,
since your camera friend you trusted that day
lost the film on another cocaine twirl.
Yet despite all this unforgotten bliss,
it's you of all, in this world I miss.



Johnny E. Mahaffey

