

"Your Space"

* Poetry
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Where are you Mrs. W
I miss you so
My tastey little secrets you've run away with
I miss your smile & delightful charm
And your assurance that it's alright
A common Denominator we've found
Spiritual eyes exploring - needing to absorb more
Yes I miss you so
I still have a witt or two
That I'd like to send into your space
and hopefully we'll find a little more -
of what it is of human equation