

Poetry

you were in
your new blue dress
we danced
on top of the bank
in a pouring down rain
untill way past
the midnight hours
laughing in one another arms
you skin dyed blue
from the rain on your dress
staying for months to come
the end of winter came and went
that was your blue summer for sure
we continue to laugh & dance
late into the fall
me in my heart of hearts
you in your new blue skin

3/12/2021

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