

If you asked us today
we'd agree we're close,
sporadic messages of miss you's
and vibrating plees that we can
seize the moment to relish
in familiarity, our acquired wisdoms
now aid in our prospective pursuits
but accompany each other
regardless of the space between

If you asked us then,
I'd turn to her for the answer,
stone amongst the grimace
hem's and haw's that do
nothing to reassure me
we were magnets that repelled

When our perspective pursuits
finally flourished we understood
that there was never a then and now.
how fortunate are we
to agree on our familiar fondness.