

3.8 Thoughts approaching your Birthday (2014)

How can you think
There's a place in the world
Other than next to me?

How could you think
There's a place to sleep
Other than by my side? We ...

go back far too long, dear,
Have come too far by far, to think
Of turning the page.

We walk too tall
Together, dear, to think of
Walking apart.

Evenings of mystery drama,
And constant sharing of food –
They're part of our way of life, dear.

The travels we've done,
The places we've been, dear,
How could I remember alone?

And the cats, and the river,
The garden we've made, dear -
Could we just let them go?

Those fleeting smiles you give me,
The things that make you laugh, dear,
They're the most precious to me.

Unthinkable it would be, to let
Any person or thing find room
To come between you and me.

The simple answer is no, dear:
Just don't let things prey on your mind –
Just hold on tight to me, dear -
Never think of letting me go

Thameside - July 2014