

Down the Boulevard

*Silence bleeds, within parameters,
We have built together.
Through doorways,
Staring, for one another,
Reaching out ...
Moments cry for a walk ...*

*With you ...
With me
Down the boulevard
Down the boulevard
With you ...*

*Cold carcass, go I,
Like the slabs of concrete,
Cutting chambers of the streets
Echoing, as wind sweeps debris,
Down the boulevard
With you ...
With me
With you ...*

*Dying
Side by side
With you
Down the Boulevard.*

*Straining to conceal
My unspoken anguish,
Hearing your departing words.
As twilight greets streetlights eyeing
Our ambling shadows casting
Die of two souls separating.*

*Chill chastened air,
Hastening sorrowful sighs,
Whispering, a longing misplaced.
Heading toward a future,
Barren forgetfulness.*

*Gazing, lost, searching intent
Straying in your soft smile goodbye.
Turning away, you shoulder
A teasing embrace, for a world
Without me, with you ...
Down the Boulevard.*

*Cadence of your steps counting
The growing distance between us.
Tears flow quietly
Shed in stoic lament,
Watching you, walking alone,
Down the Boulevard
Down the Boulevard
With you, without me,
Down the Boulevard.*

~ By David Stanovcak (June 1988 - reedited July 2019)