## Ghosts At The Bar

I see our ghosts of long ago Still sitting at the bar The same seats we shared So long ago still waiting for us Things haven't really changed that much I still see you sitting there As we spent our time together I cannot make an entrance Or an exit without thinking about you It's strange how things Really have not changed A part of me is still on that stool Where time has elapsed from long ago I now understand Why you one told me You cannot stand to go inside The place we spend so much time together Because it always reminds you of me You have gone far away But not far enough For we are linked forever in memory I wonder when I think of you Are you also thinking about me I see our ghosts of long ago Still sitting at the bar I understand the way you feel Because I feel the same way

## Renata Dawidowicz

Poetry Award- April 7, 1989

Certificate Of Merit-From the "Nashville Newsletter"