



Mirrors

Why is love felt so near and dear

But when you depart-

Love is so far,
Like a star in the sky-
Behind, in my vehicle's rear

Looking at you
Through my mirrors-

In this case,
You're not closer than you appear

Mirrors have me replaying
Constant flashbacks of our precious years

Mirrors have me rerouting
Within your rampart reflections
In never-ending, disoriented circles