



## ***Gone Around***

I try to never fear  
but you've gone around

And I have yet  
To see or hear  
That you've come back- around  
To be with me

Front and rear  
Both my doors await

My eyes see you in the raindrops' keys  
playing a tune, for only- my heart's ears

I'm starting to wonder  
how far or near,  
you truly are

The raindrops have become this rhyme  
My hands are tired, of tracing time