



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