



## ***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