

## Some Love Poem

Your love is like...  
Long shadows  
Dying as it grows,  
Stretching into shapelessness;  
The slope of a hill  
Into a valley  
Into a canyon  
Into the sea,  
Eroding  
Endlessly,  
Lost to brilliant  
Setting suns  
Staring back at us...

These singularly  
Silent sunsets,  
Unspoken goodbyes,  
That something  
That lingers before winter.