

The half

I am here, yet
I am the absence
of being here.
everything has its other half.
light has a dark side.
a word is one hand,
silence is the other.
sometimes, if you search
you can find snow
hiding
and waiting
in the summertime.
heat gets goosebumps and
happiness
can shed a tear.
I love you because
I never had the chance
to love you.
slice me open
and in my heart is the midnight moon,
yet in my mind
its a sunny day.