

Absent Breaths

We used to converse for hours: words evaporating in the wind
Knowledge drifting on a breeze
The lyrical harmony of your inner peace teasing
My earlobes as your baritone note
Shivers on the octaves of my musical mind

We used to converse for hours: emotions expelled on quivering breaths
Suffering related through silent cries, hurts released on deep sighs
The melodic thump of your broken
Heartbeat pulsing through my arteries

We used to converse for hours: happiness described in glistening eyes
Contentment evident in glowing skin tones
Delight tickling my nerve endings breaking into minute particles of
Liquid silliness that lingers in my capillaries

We used to converse for hours
Alphabet constructed entities unnecessary
Feelings translated in whispers of carbon dioxide
Truth dispelled in watery eyes
Honesty shared in the fluid dance of body language

We used to converse for hours and oh how I miss how we used to be