

## A Dark Manhattan Sidewalk

A dark Manhattan sidewalk

Rests from

The busy day

Of feet

While the hush

Of wind

Sings cherished trees

To sleep

All is still

Except the familiar

Gait

Coming towards me

I've spent months

Wondering

What I would say

When he passed

And now  
The moment arrives  
And I am mute

Fresh and cherished  
Memories  
Forever imprinted  
In my mind

Like leaves  
Kissing pavement  
After a fresh  
Fallen rain

As his steps  
Grow louder  
And more deliberate

My heart  
Beating with anticipation  
Begs  
For a new embrace

Two souls  
Meandering slowly  
Down a lonely  
City block

Embers of old love  
And energy  
Still Burn  
Begging to reignite

But alas  
The limbs  
Once familiar  
And warm with love

Swiftly move past  
Numb and cold  
Without any mention  
Of my presence

Memories poured  
Down the drain

Forever lost  
To the sewer  
Of Time