

Alone, Together - The Dance

I rise from longing to despair
yearn for solitude
howl, lost in black
You hold me
alone
nurture hope, promise light
too bright
for the womb
of becoming

those who wait, unbidden

I yearn to merge
cry in solitude
howl, in a dream of pain
you cannot hear
I rise
alone
promise gone
You cannot hear
and yet you follow

alone

in a web of hope

I hold you

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