

# Sarah

Book markers in time,  
Footsteps in the sand,  
The song the band was playing  
When first I took her hand.

The way she stood beside me,  
The way her body moved,  
The eyes that lit the fire  
And every doubt removed.

Triggers to the gateway  
That opened up my mind  
Discovering new horizons  
That opened up the blind.

Every now and then,  
Those moments reappear  
In the smile of another  
When they are standing near.

You lean to touch my shoulder  
And whisper in my ear;  
A century between us  
But not when you are near.

The siren song of Sarah  
So timeless, so sublime;  
She stands in someone's shadow,  
A silhouette in time.

Across the years connecting  
The future with the past  
Rekindling while reminding  
That nothing ever lasts.