

The Lost Bits

Somewhere your words of love unspoken,
trusted to paper,
read and folded away,
hidden, then forgotten -

Somewhere your words of love unspoken,
pushed to the back of the drawer,
under the underwear,
wait. I know they are there.

One day
all these bits
will come together,
and the line reveal itself unbroken.

In the meantime,
in my mind
the house was never sold,
the moment holds forever.
I need only reach under my pillow.