

Lost Love

ADULT.

We coasted to a standstill
Along the coastline,
The modern coastline;
And the wind went by.

Silhouettes:
Two lovers meet
In a one-dimensional space.
Inappropriate
Crash location
In a two-dimensional place.

Love is lost.
Lost is love.
Is love lost?
Lost love.

Fast we drive along the oceanside,
Quick to find that love is blind.
Another circle, another name,
Another landscape defines the frame.

We halted the discovery of our suicide.
We killed the purity of our skin design.

We walked on down
When the wind went by
As the light reflected
In her pale eyes.

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