

# Charades

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There's a painting on your wall of two big waterfalls that flow into  
each other,  
Like us.  
One of them is subtle and the other one is fighting with the wind  
To catch up.

The water touches color, and the light begins to cover up the dark  
In us.  
And the waterfall reflects on me, the one true thing I see  
In yooooou.

There's an apple from your apple tree  
In your backyard that fell sooo far  
Like us.  
It stands out from the rest,  
'Cause it's the brightest shade of red like our love  
Once was.

We watched it fight with gravity,  
And listened to it fall onto a bed of leaves.  
The apple she'd an apple seed  
And grew into a tree  
For yooooou.

Here's our only conversation we've ever had  
Without using our words to show.  
And our love is a creation of all the things  
That have ever had a chance to grow.

There's the neighbor kid who's sitting by the street,  
With confidence and smiles  
Selling lemonade.  
A quarter at a time he takes from everyone who sees  
His wooden sign he worked so hard to make.

He stood for hours selling smiles around the neighborhood  
Until he finally,  
Came to us.  
We took our sips and smiled and he said  
"Are you in love?"

Here's our only conversation we've ever had  
Without using our words to talk.  
And our love is a creation of all the things  
That have ever had the chance of...  
The chance of growing up.