

## Between

Vienna Teng

We are not together here  
Though we lie entwined  
To make room for the other presence  
We both draw back in our minds  
I have a prophecy  
Threatening to spill into words  
This growing certainty  
Of Over

There once was a time I was sure of the bond  
When my hands and my tongue and my thoughts were enough  
We are the same but our lives move along  
And the third one between replaces what once was love

Freedom is being alone  
I fear liberation  
But something more alive than silence  
Swallows conversation  
No pleasing drama  
In subtle averted eyes  
The swelling fermata  
As the chord dies

There's no denying we feel the third one  
We do  
I'm tired of hiding and so are you