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each n other

Aye dearie

such longing is rarely known amongst yon fellow man
we should not, indeed we should - tell our hearts desire
before time twists our fate apart from one n' other
more towards each n' other, clasping hands, tighter

should it not be more of a less hostility
against one n other, more of a love
towards the momentum of each n other

it seems to me as we are caressing the wrong
paths in life's mystery, seldom we truly travel
to meet each n other, we just slip past one n other

so whom might be standing, awaiting just cause
to fair light on slight of a hand reaching out
towards oneself from another self

longing for each n other?

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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