

Publicerad 2019-04-03 17:24 av the apache kid

*r: "The August breeze..." A vintage bottle of champagne awaits, abides in California*

## **Heather**

Hey Heather

I lost the right to kiss you

but

I reserve the right to miss you

and I'm missing you tonight

the road lies twisted

in the August breeze

coming in from the sea

it bends and curves and

seems to start again

the trees

shimmer and sway

pungent

fresh for lovers

who tomorrow

will walk this way

my heartbeats seek to

win the day like violin strings

that touch the inner secret of secrets

and play music unique and intricate

and I wish my heartbeats would

somehow

find their home in you

I lost the right to kiss you

but I reserve the right to miss you

and I'm missing you tonight

the willow knows

the sound it makes in the wind

is like a bird ruffling its feathers

I'm lying in this field of heather

I can't change the past

but I can grow

Heather, I can grow

the apache kid

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehar upphovsrätten