

When again?

by Adam Sifre

will we begin again?

We are a wheel
First touch
first kiss
first heat

They fade, disappear, come back again.
Spokes in our wheel.

When again shall we begin again?
I hold you and feel myself spin
caught in the whirlwind of thrill -
the world, saturated with your scent.

We hold each other,
fly apart
find each other.

Swoon.

When again
shall we begin again?
Who knows and always.

