In Paris, The Sweltering

by G.E. Simons

In Paris, the sweltering city
We brushed hips in the Embassy of Japan
Then loosened belts on our lightweight raincoats
Before sharing American cigarettes
With longing

In Europe, the blistering continent
We held back oceans and rode morning trains
Unravelling conversations that had taken all night
Then dared each other to travel
Much further

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