

Pins

by Lola E.

The wind is wet today
I can't tell you where sky meets sea
only that it matters
I can't explain why. I've tried

Can't see the horizon
but I know that we have drawn it
fingers tracing far past
the edge of blind infinity

where we sang stars to sleep
and pinned our secrets to the sky

*Written 2015, May 07
11:39 am*

