

Cold/Warm

by sara t.

Now the sun is already setting on the drive home
Sometimes its already dark when I open the door
I wear boots over bare legs feigning ignorance
To the coming storms, the snow the ice the cold
My cats lips have a seasonal reaction as they swell up
Allergies the vet says nothing we can do
And an ocean length away he is warm
In the sunshine sweating in the heat
And I wish the weather wouldn't change that
It would stay so I can remember the way
The water glistened on our skin
The way I reddened in the middle-eastern sun
The way we were glued together
By heat by love by knowing
It was fleeting and I
Would be getting colder while you were still warm

