

Just the two of Me.

I'm sorry I left,
but now I'm back
to sit and wonder why.
I can now get to know you better.
With you I never felt shy.
So sit with me and stare,
and listen to our music.
I feel so at home with you now;
we have the time let's use it.
Our mind it becomes open,
for both of us to see.
I can look out at you
and you can look in at me;
because you are on the outside;
you're what other people see,
but I'm inside of you:
You and I are Me.

by
Eric Kay