

FAWN 2025

11 would that we were

february 9, 2025

would that we were strangers on the street

full of wonder and unknown

our wildest dreams a possibility

would those smitten images retreat

and leave us pondering alone

all the dead-end street futility

the river time ensures the best of moments end

would that we were strangers again

would that we had back those many years

with the wisdom that we gained

hindsight foresight and clarity

ooh la la the faces blinded tears

would we were just a boy again

eviscerate the soul of your sincerity

our numbered days too few to sample anywhen

would that we were starry-eyed again