

Cliché's Revenge

You were exceptional.
Foolishly intense.
Elusively alive.
When I first saw you
I could sense
your presence
across chaos.
Everything changed.
Circle the square.
A feeling of familiarity
with a stranger.
Lost love returned.
Understanding Rain.
Seeing Nina Simone's voice.
The obsessive scent of a memory
Never made.
A phantom of the past
so real
it is a dream.
So true,
it's an illusion.
A moment of believing
in breathing.