

## *Young woman, Passing*

like a dawn I waited for you,  
over landscapes of wordless mornings,  
over fields empty of footsteps.  
and there you were finally, there  
crossing into my days like a season I had never lived.

I remember the air that held its breath,  
the world around us murmuring,  
and I, a silent witness to you.  
you, with the sun trailing from your hair,  
with the echo of distant places in your eyes,  
and every step of yours was a word,  
and every glance was a beginning.

it was enough to be near,  
a heartbeat away from saying it all  
how the days without you felt stretched wide,  
how my thoughts walked beside you  
in a country of open doors.

there we were, strangers once more,  
with the taste of other lives on our lips,  
yet in the silence between us,  
I recognized you, as one sees their own hand,  
as one sees their reflection on water.

and in that passing moment,  
there was a promise, just a whisper,  
something no one could name,  
a bond I held in my breath,  
a word I saved for a quiet room.

so here we stand, as if for the first time,  
and I wonder if you knew  
how long the stars and the nights  
carried your name to me,  
and now, here you are  
like a light that walks beside me.