**I still love you, stupid**

someone new made me think:

though we stumbled through our years

ignored the fears ignored the tears

ignored defeat ignored the fact

with no diplomacy or tact

knew what we want but not from whom

or how or why

from womb to tomb through boom or bust

from trust to rust

now clothed in dust

the heart of me expands with you

the soul of me expands with us

though riven now by gulf of miles

and having started life anew

from trial to smile and back again

knew what we want and where and when

i give you now

what i couldn’t then

a package from a distant land

what grows in mind and not in gland

no matter where you choose to be

i give you now this piece of me

for free for all for one for thee

though i am owned

and not by you

this souvenir this radio

these ancient tubes that warm and glow

still stir the lurker down below

your tears are mine

your happiness

i taste your wine

i know your bliss

and though i touch you not again

nor see your face nor know your pain

i will remain

someone new touched me and i remembered you

and was the better for it