Why did you cry?

why did you cry?

we had a great day

we had art, and words, and music

we had the good wishes of many

there was a quiet spell

when we just lay together

conscious of time, but not enslaved by it

my family walking by our open door

but leaving us to our proper selves

alone in our oasis

we had good food

good conversation

observed our surroundings with good humour

felt alive with the comings and goings

of our public

the coffee was hot, the water was cool

and spices enlivened us

brought chatter to our tongues

why did you cry?

we were more together

than we have ever been

we loved far into the night

you reached your heights

time and time again

i rode that fine line

between a manly greed

and a manly gift

i watched, rapt

as an eon of emotions

flew across your skin

in the space of an hour

and when i exploded in you,

my body writhed and convulsed

as if giving up the very soul of me to you

and i felt your muscles

speak in a private language

we had hours of quiet

while i slept, and you slept

in the morning

you dressed, a moment of sadness and beauty

and took your quiet leave

i don’t think i even heard the door close

as you returned to your house of women

why did you cry?

i know you had time to think

to relive our day and night

in the shell of your leaving

in the later morning

i received your message

you cried as you drove

i’m lonely now

just this laptop to keep me company

i miss you, my body misses you

i have touched the sublime

and earth seems a dry place,

a desert of emotions

still, a day in your eyes

with your small body near

is my reason, my need, my perfection

now

i don’t know why

i didn’t cry