**On Sharing**

*January 12, 1996*

You can share my wagon if you want.

Ride my horse or drive my car.

Truth be known, I wish you would,

Because of how you look and smell and feel.

Breathe and taste and really are.

Share my thoughts and lie beside me

Let me know you, just tonight,

Tomorrow or forever,

As the stars and planets / meant to be,

As the feelings say it’s right.

So many years on this old globe.

Loves and tears and fears and dreams.

Then a chance encounter makes it flow.

Two leaves touch in life’s swift stream.

You can share me if you want.

However, wherever, when.

Close or at a distance.

For a life or for a moment.

All you have to do is look within.