Wishing stars

I still search

For you in crowds,

In empty fields

And soaring clouds.

In city lights

And passing cars,

On winding roads

And wishing stars.

I wonder where

You could be now,

For years I’ve not said

Your name out loud.

And longer since

I called you mine

Time has passed

For you and I

Yet I have learned

To live without,

I do not mind—

I still love you anyhow.