

When?

Zachary Tan

When the sun hits the lake, and its light begs to stay.
When those motes of light drift at the death of a day.
When that rose of yours wilts and its reds go to gray.
When you jumped in my arms, and you begged me to say

When everyone's lost, and both of us know.
When the firelight flickers with its dying glow.
When the silence says more than a dying crow.
When no one is there. When both of us know.

When the sea wears the sun like a tiny hat.
When the sky clouds and falls and fades blue-black.
When my gray world drifts far off, just know that
When you call, I will always answer back.