

Soldered By Love

even as you saw it churning towards you
even as you had once known it so well and vowed
never to forget

even as it returned just as you had known it would
(as you must have known it would)
unaltered by the sweep and fusings of time
unchanged, unaffected

even as you watched it approach

still, until it flashed and broke above you and fell
upon you and struck you with the full force
of its entire weight

until it lashed and tore at your eyelids
prying them open so that you might see
again

still you could not really remember
(could you?)
you couldn't recall

not until it was hard upon you
not until it was too late

what it was and always is

to wrench apart and unjoin
that which has been so carefully
soldered by love

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