

They

So they had been exchanging letters
Thus sending words across the ocean
Emotions made of silent phrases
Shaped dreamy features from the emptiness

When moonlight reached their distant figures
They felt each other's magic touches
And their voices merged in silence
While dreams converted into visions

Apart from physical connection
Their cheeks and palms were getting warmer
As though they had been together
But space kept them in different corners

When they recalled each other's pictures
They sunk in mazes of night fancies
Desired wishes stung their bodies
And words revived in recollections

So they had been exchanging letters
Alas, and never met in real
But still their images are clear
They have been imprinted on the stones...

Written by Luba Yamskaya 2006 ©