

PEACE OF MIND

Anonymous

peace of mind
 hard to retain for
 tranquil moments escape
 leaving only the taste of
 some sweeter nectar.
 being aware of
 “gathered time.”
 a few undisturbed minutes of
 sunshine shimmering through
 yellow-orange leaves
 extending warmth
 to the corners of
 her october soul.
 delicate chords
 remembered from a lost album
 whose title has been long forgotten
 but the refrain
 “free as dancing flowers .
 upon the earth”
 brings a smile
 and the humming of an offkey melody.
 old friends refinding
 the threads that once linked their lives.
 broken?
 no, perhaps slightly torn.
 even now,
 we learn to linger over coffee
 and too many cigarettes.
 and under shadowed birch
 they talked of lost time,
 don'ts,
 shared feelings of restlessness.
 unconsciously,
 she hummed the dancing flower song
 and he answered
 gently singing,
 “planting their seeds
 in mind's impressions.”

 he understood.