

The Branch

Cat Esposito

Starling, Savannah or Saffron
A sparrow I could not decide
Confiscated my glimpse
Of your nearby steps in the park
Stealing my breath
Invading my sacred space
I searched my friendly acquaintance
Now perched upon the wavering uneven branch
Will the tree protect my hiding?
Watching you smiling and carefree
Blind to my gaze upon you
Wrinkles outlined your now fading skin
Your hands still move effortlessly
Once gliding gently across my own
Without hesitation
You reach for a new companion before me
Startled, the sparrow flies away
Recklessly
Disentangling from his branch
Close my eyes, two sparrows we used to be
Our steps were in unison
Your smile from my face
We'd lay across the blanket
No boundaries of time
Our bodies enveloped like home
Our lives branched into one tree
Am I forever lost in my migration?
Gliding and soaring through the endless borders
And horizon
That will never touch
Or reach me
When my time of pain and sorrow will cease to exist
I will love you regardless
Of what you have done to me
I will forgive you regardless
Of the wounds you've caused me