

Sunrises

Sunrises make my soul ache,
As the melancholy of the night sky
Subsides briefly,
Twilight flirting with my eyes,
Teasing my nostalgia
Buried in a campus
I'd rather not remember.

Faces,
Blurs as they may be
Are clear,
Lucid,
In that indigo haze.

And in the noise,
As incessant,
Unbearable,
Your faces gently caressed by that light,
Unmarred by the punishing midday sun
With hearts kept hidden,
Words unspoken,
Feelings unrevealed.

Memories,
Of the unforgettable and unrepeatable past,
Clear as the tears rolling down my face,
Wishing I could wipe them away.

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