

Never Let Me Go

I remember
your bright chestnut eyes, the amber sun
warming our frosty skin,

running down a damp pier
like sheltered English country folk
our hands pulling each other along.

I remember
the grey skies of our childhood,
the evergreen forest howling like wolves

with your rage-filled screams from vibrant nightmares
walking in our waking hours
we were the perfect copies of imperfect people.