

Discerning You

I knew it when I saw you...
It was unmistakable, or so it seemed.

Those smiling, sparkling eyes...
And how they brightly beamed.

And although we'd never met before,
It was so natural, as if past ties...

Had led us down a past winding path,
Children holding hands and laughing cries...

Touching fingers...
Giggling...
Discovering a first kiss.
Skipping through the tall grass,
And early autumn trees,
Sunlight casting shadows,
Feeling the last of summer's breeze,
Stirring up fresh fallen leaves,
Those memories and scents linger.

And then I find myself,
Now,
Sitting here...
With you...
Years later...
< 'Hello' ... 'Hello' >... we say
I truly know we've never met.
But...
When you're not looking,
I steal glances...
And I try...
Try to discern if its you.