## **Tides**

## by Adam Sifre

I lose you.

I find you. Again and again. Crushed and abandoned, transformed and embraced.

You are my warm, sunny day and my bone-chilled November night. My life wavers between

Redemption and Banishment

Every moment your eyes pronounce judgment.

My world, balanced on a wisp of spider-silk, shakes with the softest breeze from your lips,

I am anchorless, adrift with only love To keep me afloat.

And it is enough.