

Paris in the the Spring

by Bill Yarrow

he thought of her urgently
as one might recall
the occasion of a prayer

she thought of him absently
as one might recall
the color of a bus

he thought of her excitedly
as one might recall
the orange of a bird

she thought of him painfully
as one might recall
the stiffness of a joint

he thought of her longingly
as one might recall
the kindness of a bed

she thought of him fearfully
as one might recall
the onset of a storm

