

# Drawbridge

Helena Deland

Coming to the drawbridge  
And by "drawbridge"  
I mean you  
Taking me right into my past  
Both fellow walker and path  
How long since you saw her last?

We've gone by  
I mean last time you saw me  
I called you funny  
And who was I  
When I could only guess about loss?  
Where it takes you when  
You can no longer call

Puddles into the stream  
Into the river, ocean between  
Live water under our feet  
Let me see who in the world  
You could now be  
Let me walk you through  
This afternoon

Where will we begin?  
I'm coming to the town  
That you now live in  
Admittedly oblivious to  
The fact that the drawbridge  
Now remains pulled

Puddles into the stream  
Into the river  
Didn't puzzle me  
When we said "Later"  
What did you mean?  
I wanted to know who we have been  
So I might know how far I've flown