

## A Foreshadowing

Mon Rovîa

We were driving along  
Do you remember it?  
You and I, alone in a car  
On some Christmas Eve

She was out there then  
Throwing bricks  
But you opened the door  
Said, "Come on in."

Eye-to-eye with the skyline  
Removing mist  
Words she spoke over me  
When I was a kid

But was it the fix, or this  
Vision you gave?  
For what it's worth  
I thank you for it  
For what it's worth  
So it is