Intertwining Nights

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Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2003/iss4/21
Traveling further and further
Not looking back into the abyss of the night
It’s not a problem that I am running from,
but a conflict
Just trying so hard to forget you
Our paths crossed and tangled at one point in time
and now you won’t let go
So many bumps and turns our lives have taken
Wondering if this were the right path for me
But knowing it was the only one to choose
without turning back
Your smile had a way of making me stay
While your deep blue eyes held my gaze
and told a story
Your warmth so strong and firm it hurts—
you keep a firm grasp on my heart
Words so softly spoken, whispered in my ear
you make me crumble from my solid foundation
Butterflies not flying in formation
pains my insides
You’re a married man and I am spoken for
But it is the electric that brings us together
Through the emotions and hands in life
we know it can never be
You have your own life, I my own
Our paths must uncross somehow, someway;
Your smile, eyes and grip must let me go
So I can go back to where I belong and you as well
I’m not running from our love
I’m just not looking back in the black night
so I can forget you.