

MEMORIES – by Kurt April (Cape Town, 8th March 2016)

Pictures in my mind

Dreaming

Yesterday's joys

Not far away

Treasures, gifts, details

Some, fading with time

People fire-blazed on my heart

Smiles, tears, fragrances, connection, meaning

Grow stronger

For moments, brief moments, deaf to everything else

Back with them

I am able to pretend

Half-escapes

Treasures time cannot destroy

Cannot be erased

I am rich in all that I have lost

