

## STREETLOVE

The pool was the place where  
I first saw your face  
You swam with such ease and grace  
Finite pace  
Within Sydney's finest  
We choked, between the heavenly streams  
of constant steam  
Banter, dates, now forever street mates

We dined, you laughed, too much wine  
I find words to express the format of your  
Lonely mind  
Venture into my wide arms  
For here within Albany's finest  
I await to restore my love for you to endure  
You stare.

Deep beyond the mire, drink and we will tire  
You laugh and smile  
Move more to thy lips  
I watch your eye lids slip to the abyss  
Dream of comfort and passion for more?  
the fatal faux pas?

When we wake what do you think of?  
Me, you, the morning dew, the rising sun  
The passing aircrew  
Eyes still bleary, turning watery dreams,  
echoes of midnight screams,  
humming washing machines, silent T.V  
Ballers running free, reminding you of me.  
The fork in the pizza, the other street geezers

Do you remember, the walks, talks, pasta  
And deep thoughts?  
You opened my mind to sights and sounds  
Enabled my hand to hold the mic  
Speak freely, but now the fright.

It's the silence that disturbs me  
Knowing how much I miss thee  
I pace myself everyday  
Conserving the energy, soon to convey  
I know will be used  
To throw my arms around you  
For when love beckons  
Winners are few

Delete this throbbing pain  
Step to me Grace my queen  
Before I slay these street life fiends  
I hear you doubt my love for you  
They call me a stricken fool  
Our streets are full of those  
Wishing my immediate fall.

Grace my dearest

Read this letter with care

Return to me in your hand

The words I seek

To forever lay the whisperers to sleep.