



LETTING GO

By Wayne Visser

A meeting
Not of hands but of minds
Not of ground but of finds

A sharing
Not of words but of rhyme
Not of space but of time

A crossing
Not of lands but of arts
Not of skies but of hearts

A soaring
Not of birds but of souls
Not of parts but of wholes

A clashing
Not of swords but of scars
Not of wills but of stars

A shedding
Not of ties but of tears
Not of hopes but of fears

A haunting
Not of ghosts but of threats
Not of truth but of regrets

A changing
Not of stories but of seasons
Not of desires but of reasons

A parting
Not of ways but of means
Not of seas but of scenes





A meeting
Not of beginnings but of ends
Not of strangers but of friends

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