



WE NEVER KISSED

By Wayne Visser

We sipped wine to a starling serenade
And dropped clues in our muted masquerade
We best-dressed in veils of cotton and silk
And fine-dined on tales of popcorn and milk

We spoke in riddles, but captured the gist
We tasted sweet salt, but we never kissed

We marked time to a flickering white flame
And shared space in a lingering love game
We forlorned the loss of an artist king
And flirt-skirted around a fiery ring

We spoke in whispers, but welcomed the mist
We tied a frayed knot, but we never kissed

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