

## **I Fear I'll Search Forever**

My finger paints the picture  
that her bones outline.

Slowly dragging it down  
the bridge of her nose.

She stares at my concentration.  
Infatuated with my actions.

The tip of my finger  
follows the curves  
of her lips.

She smiles softly. By  
the shine in her eyes,  
I know she loves me.

Her jawline extends as I  
follow the ridge.  
Up, I go.

The shine disappears  
as she closes her eyes.  
It lasts for only  
a moment.

I open my own.  
She was here, but  
now she's gone.  
Sadly, I am not.

Now I trace the faces  
of women I barely know.  
Searching for a look  
I can never forget.

Once it was an act of  
my love.

What does it mean to  
a stranger?

I want her  
to come back.

So I have the  
time  
to find out.