us in 20, back in a few

By Anonymous

I can see us in 20 years
holding down our fort
as the ravages of time become
increasing apparent and time drops
like the silver ball

maybe you'll be greeting our daughter smiles abound and bouncing step or i'll be picking up our darling boy mighty fighter, against the dark seeking out his finite spark

i can see us winding down the day chasing children and dreams thinking back to this day and wondering how did we get here?

i think i'd have said,
"if you'll have me,
i'll have you"
and you might have laughed

but in 20 years,
we'll be rushing back to see
the children, each other,
sometimes the cat
taking turns staying awake
chasing away the clouds from the sky
looking back to the days of just us
dreaming of the rush, the wind on our faces
but that day is not now

i can see us in 20 years,
but can you see me?
i'd give the world, the moon, and a half
just to have you wave back
but it's okay
that's what silence is for