

LOVE OUT OF TIME

Francine L. Trevens

Once, in some previous age,
Or some time yet to be
We shared a passion that lingers
Or foretells immortality.
I must not grieve this time around
Fulfillment won't be mine,
At least companionship I've found
To see me through this time.
If we were graced with vision
To see all passed and to be
Then I would know, what I now sense:
You are a part of me.

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