

## Late

Time and me, we used to be  
The very best of friends  
The years did flow, syrup-slow  
Like endless long weekends

But then one day time slipped away,  
Slid off and out of reach.  
My trust betrayed, our bond decayed  
And left us broken, each

Alone

He would not wait, and so my fate  
Would ever now be set.  
A ceaseless race, a constant chase  
Of time's shadow silhouette

On he flew, before I knew  
The years were blurring by  
A decade passed, lightening-fast  
Like flick'ring fireflies.

And yet

When perhaps enough's elapsed  
Time may ease his flight  
When I've done my best, stood the test,  
Then we will reunite.