

You always walked too fast,  
Always a step or two out of sync,  
I'd run towards your sunset horizon,  
Walking as you walk,  
Thinking as you think,  
Trying to catch you in my slippery grasp,  
Trying to hold on  
Make right  
Something not meant to last.

I'd be in your arms,  
Holding you  
Tighter  
Than you held me,  
Your heart beat,  
Steady,  
So unlike you  
I believed if our hearts beat in tandem  
That meant it was forever.