

Last Times

there will come a time
when every time's the last time
in this one lifetime

to see, hear, be here
—sometimes I'll know it's my last,
but most I may not:

to watch the sun set,
taste this wine, to drift asleep,
to wake this morning,

to look in your eyes,
hold your hand, feel your warmth,
kiss your face, make love

will I want to know,
to be aware that this time,
will be my last time?



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