

Learning to Dance

*I knew you with your first surprise
When laughter danced about the table
Hearts warmed with wine not made for keeping
I caught my glass from almost falling
Your clever words had caught me sleeping*

*And later yet I saw more clearly
The knowing stronger with each pressing
I stood quite still as silence dawned
And many coloured tender layers
Revealed themselves in slender verses*

*And don't you think it strange as stars
With each new joy revealed as shared
We dare not touch our gaze for fear
Of smiles that slowly fade from view
Of losing those who we hold dear*

*So if by chance I kiss your hair
Or pepper you with my affection
Don't see me wretched with deceit
Soul undone and vows abandoned
Friends are much more than love's defeat*

*From beginnings to pastoral ends
There is no just in just good friends*

