

When it is gone

A million lonely faces, walking by the other way  
Not one of them has the time, to spend a second of their day  
They've got to keep on moving, you watch them walk on by  
So careful to be discreet, don't want to catch their eye

Like a starburst through the rabble, heating up the cold  
Inside your head, inside your heart, a vision to behold  
The butterflies are flying, doing loops around your heart  
A million things you'd like to say, but wouldn't know where to start

You find strangely alluring, the way her fingers part her hair  
The depth behind her eyes, in which you want to stare  
As she's getting closer, so close you almost touch  
Breathing in her perfume, as your shoulders brush

For just one fleeting second, you're standing side by side  
Emotions at the surface, that are, really hard to hide  
For just one fleeting second, you dare to reminisce  
Surfacing a memory of the lips you used to kiss  
Then she's walking on behind you, and you've got to carry on  
You didn't get a second glance, and when it's gone it's gone

By Lee Haigh