

Gallery Piece

You are changing,
you can feel it – life
lacing through the gaps
you never knew you had.

Nowadays you see everything differently.
Ever-older eyes
drink the ancient things in anew.
You are changing,
and you are here,

a splash of colour amongst
cobble streets.

Welcomed by the stone,
the water.
Welcome to study the detail,
assemble meaning brick by brick.
Welcome to change and change
and change.

Find us in the finesse of our fiction,
in the kintsugi of our histories.
Find us in the frantic silence of revolution,
in the space between life and living.

This constant, changing,
beauty re-arranging gallery of
ourselves. Moving through
each chapter into the strange.

Find us gold framed,
ready
for the unfolding
of time.