

We Searched for Each Other.

We searched for each other
And always found someone else.
It took so long. The search was hard.
We were strained and nearly dead
When we found each other. We nearly collapsed;
The noise in each of us took time
To die, then we found each other's peace,
And we drifted to the home
We had always looked for, from which
We could look out and be still and not care,
And be joined to the world at its chord
And silence, where hearing is deafness
And blind is to see, and speaking is dumbness,
Motion is still;
Alone is whole.