

While You Were Gone

When you walked on to the plane it seemed
 you carried my life in your little suitcase
(Perhaps some who watch us live
 assume our secret rests in earthly goods
And some may find it hard to imagine
 our mutual care explains all we need)
So while you were gone a thought of you
 required more space than things we possess
And in your absence I needed something precious
 so I took a picture of your heart.