

Love after Love by Derek Walcott

The time will come
When, with elation,
You will greet yourself arriving
At your own door, in your own mirror
And each will smile at the other's welcome
And say sit here. Eat
You will love again the stranger who was yourself
Give wine. Give bread. Give back your heart
To itself, to the stranger who has loved you
All you life,
whom you have ignored for another
Who knows you by heart
Takedown the love letters from the bookshelf
The photographs, the desperate notes,
Peel your own image from the mirror Sit.
Feast on your life

~*~

Posted by Marie Bloomfield, B.Sc.,M.Psychol.MA
Website: www.bloomfieldpsychology.com.au
Website: www.mindfulpath.com.au