

## **Our Walk**

I look forward  
And see the horizon.  
So many possibilities.

I look down and  
See my feet  
Leaving prints in the sand.

Looking back  
I see our footprints.  
Intermingled.  
Sometimes on top of each other.  
Often separate but  
Somewhat in parallel.

Looking forward  
I remember you fondly.  
Perhaps we will  
Cross paths again.  
Or not.

I enjoyed our walk together.