

Temporary Christmas Memory

Don't know what it is about this hotel,
Or this part of the drive
On a New Hampshire night
In November
It's the way I feel
In this dark
On this road
In this rain
On this trip;
Feels cold, feels alone
Or it feels warm, feels like home.
I need some temporary Christmas memory -
Sparkling lights,
And it will be alright,
A well-known song,
Cold white holiday chocolate,
A busy Boston street.

Feet
Pattering on the pavement
Streets
Lightly lit all around
Dark
Caverns of tomorrow
Narrow
Alleys that we wander.
Snow filled
Dreams of yesterday
Seems
So close
Only here
In a picture
That you took

I need a temporary fix
A Christmas memory.

k. ils

