

John Bucchino, In A Restaurant By The Sea

In a restaurant by the sea
On a liquid afternoon
For a moment eyes collide
And the world's periphery

Now your pupils learn the sun
To reflect it brighter back
In a moment I'll come to
And retrieve a sip of wine
But for now, I drink you in

Inches separate our hands
When I move to close the gap
You won't clutch or draw away
As too many have before

For a moment eyes collide
And reality's the dream
With the wine wet on your lips
And a tear moist in my eye

In a restaurant by a sea
On a liquid afternoon

For a moment...