

Robert Nye

Gone Now

Six weeks since I saw them cut
The grass. As I write these words
The sun comes out for the first time
Where we were. Six weeks since
I saw them cut the grass.

There was a man and a woman
With the shears. I saw them work
In silence but together
As I went past. There was a man
And a woman with the shears.

As I write these words the sun comes out
For the first time. They are gone now
And the grass grows again
Where we were. As I write these words
The sun comes out for the first time.

I saw them work in silence
But together. As I went past
A man and a woman cut
The grass. I saw them work
In silence but together.

They are gone now, the man
And the woman. I saw them cut
The grass that has grown again
Where we were. They are gone now,
The man and the woman.