Vae Victis

by Emanuel Gherghinoiu, ASPE

I love you with all the battles
I never got to fight,
with every broken flag at dawn
that never danced in the wind,
with the rusted armor
of an unlived dream.

I love you with every wound that never touched the skin but bled my silence dry when I couldn't call your name, with every step I never took toward you, with every kiss kept behind closed lips.

I am the warrior who never found his war, yet carries within him the glory of a love lost before it could begin.

I love you with all we never were, with all we could have been, in a world where we hold hands beneath a rain that never falls ... Ω