

## You and the Wind

The wind holds me like you.  
When I least expect it, you're there.  
When I need you most, I feel your presence;  
soft, warm, like the wind.

Suddenly, you are around me;  
holding, tight yet gentle.  
The world disappears;  
nothing there but me, and the wind.

When things go wrong, you cry,  
yet you are strong.  
When things are fine,  
you move gently, caressing;  
The perfect part of a warm  
summer's day. You.

By

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