

Beyond the trees and the glistening water...

by Shaine Featherstone

Beyond the trees and the glistening water there is a building with somebody's
daughter,
staring in the mirror at her own reflection.

Edging towards the end of a balcony,
she stares at me beyond the trees with wind blowing in her hair.

In that moment, she took a leap of faith.
I thought her end was near,
but to my surprise she started flying towards me.

As quickly as she came,
she left, leaving a kiss behind.