

“Wanderlust”

a poem inspired by Bea Poulin’s photo, *Watching the Water*

by Judy Angelheart

I’ve come back
Retraced my steps
In an attempt to remember
Although I could never forget
All those memories that flow
Through my veins
When I am here
Breathing in the scent
Of warm summer days
I close my eyes
And feel your hand in mine
Once again