

# AMNESIAC'S DIARY

by Wayne Kelley

REMEMBER LOVE ALWAYS

I woke up different today,  
Woke up as always, I should say,  
But different from yesterday,  
For I was not the same.

I can't quite put it in a word,  
The thought itself is quite absurd,  
The day to which I just referred,  
Seems oh-so-far-away.

But somethings different, yes indeed,  
Imbedded deeply like a seed.  
A long forgotten, burning need,  
For what? I do not know.

I may have known it once before,  
But like the words of ancient lore,  
The time distorts it more and more,  
Beyond my recognition.

Perhaps today I'll find it yet,  
By chance, before the sun has set,  
And slumber makes me re-forget,  
To start anew tomorrow.