

Things We Left Behind

There's no room to carry everything in life
There are limits to what we can hold
There's a lot left behind by the time we get old

Treasures sold,
exchanged or given away
and anything left that's not
part of life's plans
picked up by tinkers in
time traveling caravans

Dreams decimated
Loves amputated

And even though gone
their ghosts remain close
in the longing and lament
they seem to foment

The flotsam and jetsam of things left behind

