

## **Cobblestone Aspirations**

*(for my wife on her 28th birthday)*

We have not yet the chance to meet as planned  
long ago when first affections wandered  
over cobblestone and mossy inlands  
during walks when foolish hearts did squander.

We danced around a multitude of scenes-  
children at our feet, our cozy chateau;  
caught up now in managing our daydreams,  
distanced as we sync to daily tempos.

Yet, through these daily chores I oft' suspire,  
savoring the day beyond life's launder  
walking proudly down those paths, as prior-  
closure brought to dreams of ours once pondered.

The day approaches when our tasks are slain,  
where we will meet and craft new love again.

*—Michael Pracht*