

poetry by **Steve Ramirez**

The Space In Between

Deer stand silent
They see us as we are
Invisible and camouflaged
From a world unforgiving
They do not run
Understanding
The space in between
Outside the madness
Away from the pain
Acceptance at last
Sitting silently upon the stone
Seeing the blossoms in the rain
A memory of past lives
A tent in the desert
It's you once more
Like finding one's self
A reflection of a spirit
Lost and then found
A pebble in the scree
Living and awake
The smell of morning coffee
The taste of cool white wine
Sunset at sea
A white flower in the stones
An embrace of desperation
A path known but not taken