

The Other One

Soft stolen kisses
Under the willow by moonlight.
The gentle caress of a hand on hip
That lets her know she's safe with him.

Free laughter breaks the still night
Of cicadas and grasshoppers
As they dance to music in their minds.

Spouses sleeping soundly across the way
As infidelity is born as vows withers away.

Lights flick on in two separate houses
Spouses run frantically around
Looking for their love

Fun and games under the willow come to a halt
As four hearts break for four different reasons.

