

Missing Moments

Clocks and rocks and ginger ale,
time has come and gone.
A ballad of love no longer sung
lingers on the edge of winter.

Generations passed this way
with footsteps light as rain.
A purple liquid sky dripping
down on a forgotten past.

Plates and gates and poppycock,
it's all a game of chance.
Words form, then set sail
to unknown destinations.

A river flowed this way once
but now it is all sand.
Nothing stays forever,
forever is not a choice.

Rings and swings and railway trains,
time vanishes so fast.
A life once lived, an echo now,
as blackness closes in.

Ann Christine Tabaka was nominated for the 2017 Pushcart Prize in Poetry, has been internationally published, and won poetry awards from numerous publications. She is the author of 9 poetry books. Christine lives in Delaware, USA. She loves gardening and cooking, living with her husband and three cats. Her most recent credits are: Burningword Literary Journal; Muddy River Poetry Review; The Write Connection; Ethos Literary Journal, North of Oxford, Pomona Valley Review, Page & Spine, West Texas Literary Review, The Hungry Chimera, Sheila-Na-Gig, Foliate Oak Review, Better Than Starbucks!, The Write Launch, The Stray Branch, Fourth & Sycamore.

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