

Kaleena Deshawn

Yellow Lace

Smooth and wrinkled hands
Wrapped around me
Holding my face
Twirling me around
So you could get a good look
At whatever my mother had put me in
Whether a dress
Or an old jumper
You made me feel beautiful
We smiled together
And you'd lean in and kiss my cheek

We kept on through the years
Growing old together
Soon I didn't need your hands to twirl me
But we kept smiling
And I'd hesitate now
As I leaned in toward your food encrusted lips
But I kept smiling
And put my cheek to your lips

I got a new dress
After you'd gone
I thought of you
And how you'd never see it
How I had no one to twirl for
And I needed your hands
Smooth and wrinkled
To hold me
But they weren't where I'd left them