

Diana Raab

Getting Lost Together

I am in the forest where you had been lost, and found
the tree where you pressed my hand to your heart.

I am peaceful now. Grateful for this solitary moment.
And thank my ancestors for ushering me along the way

to you. How we can now let go of so much, and allow
one another in.

“Getting Lost Together.” (Nov/Dec 2020). *The Closed Eye Open.*