



MOMENT

In this moment, this is enough. This fog enveloping our city, lights flickering across the water, the crispness of the air as winter recedes into spring, as the pieces of our puzzle rearrange to form a new reality. As your favourite tune lingers in my ear, as your laugh echoes – you seep irrevocably into my being.

In this moment, it is enough that you and I exist.

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