

One more metaphor

I'd write of how I miss you
but it's all been said before;
how stranded starfish miss the sea,
how the river seeks the shore.

I would say how I need you
except there are no words;
I sing how a flower needs a bee,
how a meadow needs the birds.

And if I said I loved you
you would not be there to hear
and so I count the ladybirds
before they disappear.