

When this is over ~ a poem by Harry Baker



When this is over I will hold you closer than you've ever known
When you see me you can squeeze me till you feel my very bones
How I long to let you know that I won't want to let you go
There will be so much left to say yet still some things are better shown.
I will wrap my arms around you for the seconds we have lost
Our words will find a way to wait as we locate the weight of us.
Though we are changed there stays a sense of same about the way we touch.
Though it is strange we will embrace how long it takes us to adjust.
The world of everything we knew is somewhere we cannot return
The world of everything that's new is one we will build from what we've learnt.
We never dream ashes could rise again until we'd seen them burn
and the next time I'm stood in front of you we'll feel like it's been earned.
When the start has given way it means so many ends can enter
When the heart is given space it will forever tend to tender.
These affections kept at bay will once again descend to centre,
Something will have come to yearn as humming birds connect to nectar.
When our genetics show that everything in us remains connected
Beyond anything we've witnessed, we can admit the co-dependence of existence
Human beings were not meant to be kept distant.
For all those overwhelming moments where I felt like giving up,
There was no point where I had worried we'd forgotten how to love.
And when the future's all we've got then that's got to be enough
All that I know is that when I'm low that I've just wanted to be hugged.
And if you'd rather have a handshake, that's absolutely fine,
even a wave from me is saying I'm glad that you are alive.
Whatever form it takes when this has passed and we have started again,
I will no longer take for granted any chances to connect.