Love’s New World

I woke up today to a new world. 
Nothing had changed, 
Yet everything was different.

The sky radiated blue
And hawks soared through the air. 
My dogs frolicked near me
As we trekked across the fields.

I had never seen the sky’s color,
Nor the arcs etched by the hawks,
In the way I perceived them today.
My dogs romped as they always do,
But their excitement had never gripped me
The way it seized me today.

Experiences were shorn of predecessors
When I fell in love with you.

Gerald J. Massey