

*SOME DAYS*

By Ayaz daryl nielsen

some days I can't

see twilight alpenglow

nor my wife's lips

in front of mine

nor the beloved's

out breath as

my in breath

some days my

shoulders seem

so tense, the

heart's silent prayers

upon the out breath

remain unheard

silent prayers

seeking, longing,

yearning for the

blessed awareness

of love, lover

and beloved

in front of,

upon and within

these lives

of ours

**Bio**

**Ayaz daryl nielsen** veteran and former hospice nurse, lives in Longmont, Colorado, USA. Editor of *bear creek haiku* (28+ years/150+ issues) with poetry published worldwide (and deeply appreciated), he is online at: *bear creek haiku poetry, poems and info* Recent publications of ayaz daryl nielsen's poetry include the 100 page *a nameless stream*, released by Cholla Needles Arts and Literary Magazine, and, *Kissing the Stitches*, a chapbook released by cc@d, Scars

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