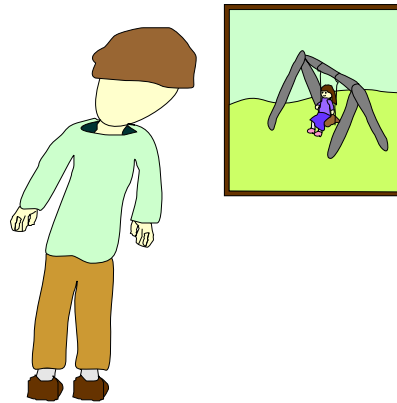


# The One Way Window

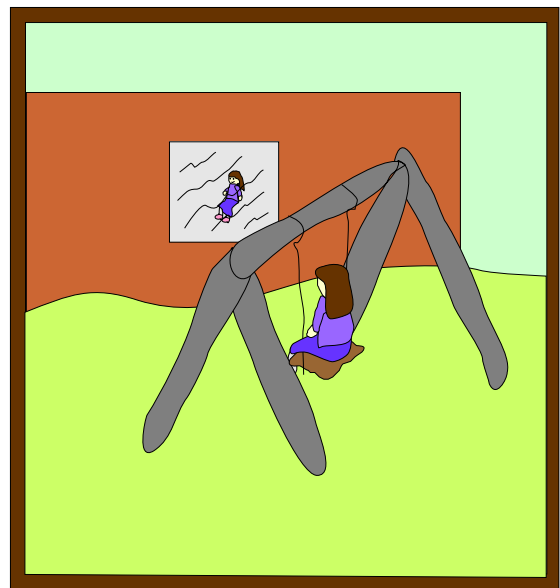
There you play, so full of joy and laughter!  
Wishing now I could share it with you,  
I watch with thoughts that follow thereafter,  
Stuck and lost behind glass without you.



Your eyes dart, and point in my direction!  
Wishing you could see through this window,  
I wave both my hands for your attention!  
Fruitlessly behind this window.

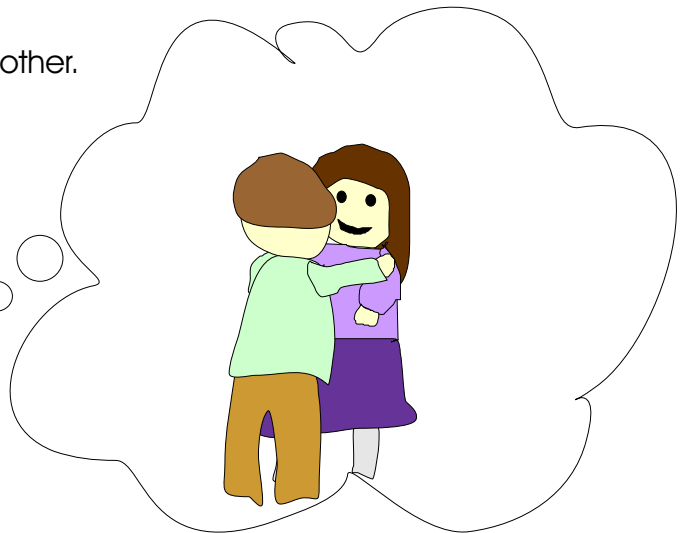
It's such an experience just watching,  
Wishing we could do more together.  
Stuck here behind a barrier still blocking,  
Perfect interaction together.

What devil made this one way barrier,  
Wishing it would block us forever?  
Why is it you still play and tarry there?  
It's as though you won't see through ever.



Soon, perhaps, we'll come to know each other.  
Wishing all the time there was no wait,  
Imagining this fades as cloud cover,  
And not greeting face to face too late.

Until then, I simply watch carefully.  
Knowing I never really know you,  
As I watch from this window faithfully,  
Always waiting to truly know you.



---

*Joshua Cantrell*

