

This work - © 2008 - Robert Skrezyna.  
[For release information go to www.wordrebel.com](http://www.wordrebel.com)

### Memories Are Made Of This

I heard your name  
last night  
for the first time in  
years.

That isn't to say  
I haven't  
thought of you  
every day  
and every hour  
since last I saw  
you  
as you stood in your doorway  
- dry, save a tear or two -  
as you verbally  
stabbed at my heart  
as I drowned in the rain.

No matter if I had really  
drowned.

I was already dead inside.