

The Familiar Unknown

Author - Jane A.P. Perez

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Lost in a place once called home.
In a room full of people,
Yet strangely alone.

Familiar faces, so it may seem,
No name comes to mind,
Recollection wiped clean.

Why am I here, I don't remember?
Is it June or July
Or is it December?

The face in the mirror
I don't recognize.
Confused by the things
I see with my eyes.

Events I've attended
Like dust in the wind,
Memories ending,
Before they begin.

Upset over something
Most every day;
At whom or for what,
I don't know today.

Lost in the void
Are so many things:
My hope, independence;
My reason to sing.

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Have patience with me,
As I just don't know
What I've just said
Only moments ago.

Remind me of who
You are once again.
Read me that story,
Then read it again.

Love me still.
Hold onto me, dear.
For when you are close,
I don't feel the same fear.

Though only a shadow
Of me still remains,
Please know deep inside
I love you the same.

By Jane A.P. Perez
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