



## FRANK SALVIDIO

### *PARADOX*

It always seems forever since I saw  
You last, yet like you never left when you  
Are here, as though there were some hidden law  
Of physics which, although unproved, is true  
For us—a law which measures space and time  
For us and demarcates our universe  
As does a sonnet's necessary rhyme,  
Sometimes elaborate, and sometimes terse.  
Yet there's no poetry that I can write  
To explicate this paradox—to give  
Me understanding why I feel delight  
Or am bereft according as we live  
Or near nor far apart—nor calculus  
Of love that measures distances for us.