

The Story So Far...

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I remember yesterday
and how you cried to me
over static
the airwaves dripped with sadness.
We both have a complex,
and we've fought so hard
to get here.

I ask myself each day
as I'm lying on the couch
half-awake in darkness
"How did we get here?"
and I half hope to hear an answer
come from behind
the white noise of my fan.
I guess it would be
because I am not a fan.

I remember stories
where the guy gets the girl after years
but I don't think any story
matches the oddity of ours.
How 7 years, 108 miles
ten broken relationships
a couple of fights
a university and the Church
separated us and the future.

I remember when we both were innocent
as innocent
as one can be
from the Ville.
How willing we were
to find ourselves in other people
and spill our own blood
in different ways.

It's amazing
how much our lives can change
when we're willing to let God



take the reins.
It's amazing
how much life can grow
when we let the waters flow
like the rains.

Our story so far
is filled with beauty
and love and life.
There's so much beauty
and where we're going
I can't wait to see the future,
and write about
the story as it goes.

