

Invisible Letter

You reminded me once
About that old childhood game:
Using lemon juice for ink
You write a message on a paper
And leave the page to dry.
The letters will fade,
Then disappear
Till held over a candleflame.
Mysteriously they'll reappear,
But in charcoal now,
A crisp carbon signature:

Hello and goodbye.

These days I still think
Often and helplessly of you
And I taste that other ink,
The one you used,
Your corrosive, invisible dye.
Because whenever I remember
I start to burn
And as I burn
All your words come back
The lies and promises return
But in a darker shade --
A signature in black:

Hello and goodbye.