

Lily

by [Brian Doyle](#) in the [April 27, 2016](#) issue

The kindergarten bus bounces past me this morning as
I shamble out to my car and a little cheerful kid waves
To me shyly and whatever it is we are way down deep
Opens like a fist that's been clenched so long it did not
Think it would ever open again and for a moment I am
That kid and she is my daughter and I'm waving to her
Hoping she will wave to me and we think that we can't
Write that for which we do not have words but actually
Sometimes you can if you go gently between the words