

# Angel Chennault

## Residual Love

I miss you in between  
the moments of life.  
Waiting in the bank's drive thru line  
listening to Pearl Jam.  
And it's still the same place  
And it's still the same people.  
But we washed away  
Erased by time and regret  
Except for these moments in between  
When I hear a song,  
and I'm still in this same place  
But you are next to me,  
and together we dream  
and plan our escape.  
We knew we would leave...  
chase the horizon  
shake off the Southern residue  
of shame and hate.

It's been sixteen years.  
And you're back.  
And I'm back.  
And it's still the same people.  
And it's still the same place.  
But you and I  
are no more.  
A perfunctory nod  
to our memories.  
Now A dusty film  
clings to everything

And these moments in between  
now and then  
I look at the horizon  
and wish  
we were still chasing it together.