

## A Tomorrow for Yesterday by Edward Lee

The ghosts of yesterday  
leave footprints in the snow  
that falls between  
the blinking of blind eyes.  
You can see them,  
these past tense ghosts,  
on breath-visible mornings,  
gathered at the base of your window,  
their intangible fingers  
trying to tap, tap, tap  
at the glass,  
attempting to wake you,  
so you might let them in,  
share your warmth,  
maybe give them a tomorrow  
to huddle around.  
Any tomorrow,  
any tomorrow you can spare,  
willingly or not;  
you have so many,  
what is one less to you?

Edward Lee's poetry, short stories, non-fiction and photography have been published in magazines in Ireland, England and America, including *The Stinging Fly*, *Skylight 47*, *Acumen*, and *Smiths Knoll*. His debut poetry collection "Playing Poohsticks On Ha'Penny Bridge" was published in 2010. He is currently working towards a second collection. He also makes musical noise under the names Ayahuasca Collective, Lewis Milne, Orson Carroll, Blinded Architect, Lego Figures Fighting, and Pale Blond Boy. His blog/website can be found at <https://edwardmlee.wordpress.com>