

Passing Existence

Cold Harbour

Goodnight, I'm going to miss you.
For all the things we have been through
I know I'm not the one you chose
Despite the words you spoke
Not having my say
Was my biggest regret.
I always knew you'd go far.
Facing the realities of who you are.
There will never be a memory I don't hold close.
Emotions running through me that no one knows.
That beating in your chest.
Slowly becoming a reality that your gone.
But I know in your own way.
Your life will live on.