

Be Still, Child

mewithoutYou

I said my goodbyes to the sun
my little one, so far away.
And how strange, how small we must become
yet as familiar as yesterday

The bluest iris that I'd ever seen
SHe vanished like a dream, sinking back
into the ground
Singing "maybe I wept real tears"
but maybe she was hiding because she wanted to be found
You wanted to be found!

Don't be afraid of him.
Be still.