

## The Morning Light

## Daylight Dies

Blurred and pale  
I saw your face  
As my body rests  
Everything has languished  
But the sense  
Of a memory fading

The morning light  
So thin I feel it breaking  
It crosses the wall  
Towards my body

The wall above  
I saw it changing  
In the morning light  
Emptiness expanding  
Wounds kept fresh  
Through careful tending