

## Ring Out The Grief

Jeniferever

Heaven's filled with the reflections  
of a thousand wishes, made out of  
fire. Something to hope for, a reason  
to stay. I saw mine through a front  
room window so I grabbed my coat  
and went outside.

I found you standing on the side-  
walk and I found truth. I grabbed  
my phone and crossed the street.  
Thank you for last spring. I hope  
you are well. Here's to next year,  
must it bring us both the days that  
we've worked for.

Here are hours that I can't recall  
but I saw it on film. I seemed to be  
happy so I take it that I must have  
been. Next thing I know I sit on a  
couch, it's six in the morning on  
January first. It's my brother's birth-  
day and you're still by my side.

There might be fire  
but fire soon turns us to ashes.