

Stars And Clouds

Stavesacre

sunlight...
such a beautiful day to say
good-bye

we try to look our best
thinking of you
how can i pretend when inside...
none of this seems right
the timing isn't mine
there were things we needed
to make right
was so long, i never dreamed that
i would see the end, that we
wouldn't make amends
come short of reconciling, still
memories remind me
he was so calm
still and quiet
precious and powerless
but somehow strong
he carried on
did he realize that you were gone?
i don't know...
i see you in him. in voices, faces, expressions

as long as i may stay
i will pray the same
to live a life
like a child
and never to forget what i know loving is

to hear him
speaking of you
he knew exactly what
was happening
said you were born today
his favorite person in the world
he's different
a breeze of fresh air
laced with a touch of somewhere familiar
he's tomorrow, he's starting over
he's treasure and survival
walk the beach with him
talk the day away
and when the sun winds down
and the stars come out he...
could name one after you
as only a child could do
put you above, not behind him
till the end...
a bright place
past the clouds and darkness, distance