

Bequest Of Tears

Sylvan

In the quietness of my silent walls
Where the shadows play the dance of you
All around me □ where each part once told your life
Where the window still reflects your smile

Still I feel you, still I□m trapped within our time
Wondering vainly □ why you left, my child
When my fingers start to open your bequest
Clutching tightly the lifeless book you left & for me