

Lost Love

A beginning so few will remember

An end many inevitably will forget

A journey that touched hearts leaving a burning ember

A circle fading one last sunset

Such an abrupt end to our motion

Too much left unsaid and undone

The freshly charted course time's deviation

Certain peace manifested for only one

Confusion stumbles in an emotionally selfish wake

Laughter, breath, and touch hanging thickly – reality forsakes

Memories exposed and raw unseeing in moments quite surreal

Crimson leeches from the marigold and jasmine permeates the air in death's final seal

Happiness seemingly stolen, now just out of reach

Life apparently so foreign starts over, who can teach?

Regret and sadness linger on, waiting for time to ease the pain

The raging tempest ebbs to a gentle healing rain

A closing chapter in life

Hardens the heart against the strife

of letting go of the pain

and hesitantly beginning again.

Bitten Twice

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