

Thursday

in three days
those blue eyes
will fade into the earth

you were the source of my birth
my translucent sky
in innumerable ways

cloaked in black
a thousand miles away
I will say a prayer

silent words to guide her
welcoming what may
come forever back

we share in this death
this journey into darkness
this path into unknown

territories where forests grow
spreading out across these
plains filled by your shallow breath

hand in hand
we walk together