

Letting Go

A midnight moon slips behind
Violet clouds
An amber sun retreats
Beyond an endless sea
Grief rushes in
And cries out loud
She is dying by degrees
Still life goes on
All around her
The birds still sing
At the break of day
There is work to be done
And so hands can't be wrung
She has almost found her way
And distant dreams cause her eyelids to flutter
Memories fill her empty space
The games of a child
The caress of a mother
The tenderness of a warm embrace
And her life and mine
Pass before our eyes
In each measured breath
And muffled cry
It is not a question of if
But when
And long ago I stopped asking why
The years melt off as the pounds drop
What's 15 years here or there
5,475 mornings and nights
Half a life
or that's what it seems
In a house that never felt like home
Until I brought you home
And now we are struggling to let go
To find our peace
I wait for you to hide and shrink from the light
But still you find me on the darkest night
In a space that grows quiet and small
In a world where you can win and lose it all
We are dying by degrees

