



Memories Are All I Have

I am not ready for this hour,
Its dark reality,
So slowly breaks upon my heart
With great solemnity.

I heard the dark and grieving news
That you had passed away,
No matter how the sun shone bright
It was the darkest day.

The tears in bitter streams flowed down
So scalding on my face,
My mind forever flitting ore
As our two lives retraced.

And now that you're forever gone
To memories I will cling,
To try to ease my breaking heart
Against death's dreadful sting.

*... Rowan Jennings
27th June 2017*