

THE DAY YOU PASSED

The day you passed

I turned to stone.
Our loss was huge.
I didn't let the heartache in.
I was strong.
I worked it thru.

Until that late September night.

While I sat all alone,
A storm of tears overcame me.
It finally hit home.
The truth, the simple truth.
You were gone,
No more to return.

Cumha Mhic Diarmad, the sidhe did play.

The light in your eyes
Their smiling gaze
No more to be seen
Til the end of days.
Save in our hearts,
Our memories, too ...

But a world without a hub ...
An earth without a sun ...

A bitter, cold wind ... on the day you passed.