Grief

Anthony Ehlers

Leaving you behind
is so much harder than it seems
broken pictures, in their frames
hollow dreams
speak to me
I feel so lost,
but how can I be lost
when I've got nowhere to go?
These shadows smile
at open pain, and deep regrets
all the things I wish I'd said
lie on the tip of my tongue,
but these days drift on
as I watch the clouds roll by
I try to forget,
but I need to remember this
Changes come, unwanted now
through drifts of time
I tell your story
with facts and lies,
my epitath ....
but I'm not even dead
or so I said
It's strange to see
so much pain
come from love
and I can't forgive myself
if I ever could
my eyes can't see
I feel like a puzzle
scattered across the floor
How can I ever be whole?