

When time began to soften the features of your face
I gathered you up, brushing back your fine silver hair
And gently hummed a melody of decades past

In a blink of a moment, the gates of memory parted
and days of our youth came swiftly forward
Clasping hands with our older selves

We looked up at each other and smiled together
Isn't it amazing, we agreed, that
With a song or a note
Our thoughts and feelings returned anew
And with that, we would talk into the night

Looking down at your tired, lined face
I remembered you as a young, handsome man
With your tie askew and rumpled hair
That crooked smile;
I lost my heart that day-
From that second, we moved onward together
Living a brilliant life of warmth and passion

Too soon the years began to fly by
And twice my eyes lost sight
But you became my morning star
Creating light that allowed me to see beyond the empty dark

Finally, after many years of sunlit days I noticed that
Your light began to slowly dim
And age brought to us changes and signs of growing old

Over time I realized
Heartfelt memories no longer
Revealed what your faded blue eyes wanted to say
So much, so much
Slipping away like the forlorn thief in the night
And then you were gone

A candle blown out in the dark
Some curling smoke left in quiet night