

## THE VOID

I try and retain  
The look upon your face  
Where you once sat  
Is now but a space  
Head denting pillow  
On our glorious bed  
"Life carries on"  
Is what they all said  
But how can that be  
Your life has now gone  
My partner, my lover  
I have to carry on  
The void cannot be filled  
I ache to hear you speak  
The normality of your touch  
The routine of week to week  
The world is full of couples  
Basking in love's sweet glow  
Make the most of these times  
For you never know when they'll go  
Now I have no purpose  
My life seems incomplete  
My heart feels cold and empty  
Until again we meet  
I look down upon the world  
As if drifting in outer space  
Viewing from a distance,  
Still looking for your face  
My inner calm has been stolen  
Will I ever find any peace?  
Does the feeling of being incomplete  
Ever really cease?