

Could

I'd crawl into the grave with them

If I could take them out again

And bring them back to life again

To exist with us again

The laughter with a smile

The sound of their voice

It's years years years

And all they do is lay there

You reminiscent about them

All the times together

It stops there

You can't bring them to now

It's only the past

Twinkling with so many meaningful memories

A triumph over our senses

That we can't control the emotional side

I want them to live

More than life itself

But we all have our own tune

On our own time

Renata Dawidowicz



