

Cross

Dedicated to John

Somewhere I cross a path
Reaching grasping for something
A hand catches my fall
Stumble and I will be there
To always love you eternally
There's not enough moments to share with you
Time with you must stand still
I cannot let this moment go
Hold on tightly
There lost among your charms eternally
Your hand clutches mine
Why must we let go
So to continue on
Possession so rare now
My mind has never left you.

Renata Dawidowicz

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