

# Stavesacre, Stars & Clouds

sunlight...  
such a beautiful day to say  
good-bye

we try to look our best  
thinking of you  
how can i pretend when inside...  
none of this seems right  
the timing isn't mine  
there were things we needed  
to make right  
was so long, i never dreamed that  
i would see the end, that we  
wouldn't make amends  
come short of reconciling, still  
memories remind me  
he was so calm  
still and quiet  
precious and powerless  
but somehow strong  
he carried on  
did he realize that you were gone?  
i don't know...  
i see you in him. in voices, faces, expressions

as long as i may stay  
i will pray the same  
to live a life  
like a child  
and never to forget what i know loving is

to hear him  
speaking of you  
he knew exactly what  
was happening  
said you were born today  
his favorite person in the world  
he's different  
a breeze of fresh air  
laced with a touch of somewhere familiar  
he's tomorrow, he's starting over  
he's treasure and survival  
walk the beach with him  
talk the day away  
and when the sun winds down  
and the stars come out he...  
could name one after you  
as only a child could do  
put you above, not behind him  
till the end...  
a bright place  
past the clouds and darkness, distance