

Few Left Standing, Wishing You

a moment whispered
a fleeting thought
a lifetime lived in one short breath
I sit alone in a quiet place
remembering a smile
a smile that in one instant
drowns out the sorrows of the world
a smile from the face of innocence
I sit and watch as the seasons change
falling like dying leaves
I sit and watch as the cold hands
choke at my existence
your not the only one your hurting
you stare expressionless
as our worlds are torn apart
I reach for your hand
why don't you reach back
God knows my heart
he knows my desire she knows my inside
and how I tear at the pain of watching you die
when I pray I'm wishing you were with Him