

One Day

One day

When the darkness of winter has gone
And spring flowers blossom on your grave
I shall think of you
And my eyes won't fill with tears
I shall look at your photo
And not press the frame to my heart
Nor kiss you through the glass

One day

I'll hear your gentle purring
Feel your sweet head rub against my legs
And know it's only a memory
I'll not seek your softness beneath my touch
Nor weep into the night
Or be pierced by your loss when I wake

One day

You being so loved
So fragile and fading
I'll remember you lying on the surgery table
My heart crumpling
As I signed your life away
And you surrendered

One day

Instead of mourning your loss
Wanting to take you from the earth and hold you close
I shall treasure the memory of your life
Feel blessed to have signed away your suffering
Spring flowers will blossom on your grave
You lying beneath
And I shall feel at peace

One day

Ann Young
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