AND THE TEARS FLOW

My love, I miss you! More times than I can count I have called out your name or come to share secrets, And the tears flow. I look at your photo and the tears flow. I read notes of love from others And again the tears flow. Our years together are like a string of pearls, beautiful and strong. *My love*, I miss you but would not call you back. You lived your life fully and well. You took leave of us in a peaceful way. Now you are gone, And the tears flow.

Nancy