Poem To My Son

I walked away that night, without a backward glance,

I didn't know that moment was going to be our last.

The last time I would hold you or see your lovely face,

The last time I would kiss you and feel your strong embrace.

So solid and so real, so vibrant and alive,

A happy face with twinkling eyes, my fine young man, my child.

My first-born son, the apple of my eye,

so cruelly taken from me, I never said goodbye.

The shattered remnant of my heart is strangely beating still,

with holes so black and fathomless no light could ever fill.

I don't know how I face each day without my darling boy.

Gone is all the happiness, the love of life, the joy.

I pray you walk beside me, son, and help to keep me strong.

And when my life is over, come to me on that day,

and smile at me and hold me tight and carry me away.

Rest in peace my son.

Love Always

Mum & Dad xxx