

Heart of Tears

I wake up in the morning to find that this is real.
You are not here with me. Oh the pain that I feel!
The tears fall again in the memory of your name.
You are not here with me. Life is not the same.
They say that life goes on and I will mend one day.
But You are not here with me, 'tho we'll be together someday.
There my heart of tears, when you are there with me.
Will be turned into joy for all eternity.

©Deborah J. Birdoes

www.PomeroyJewelers.com



JRD



JRD