

The Lossscape

*Grey clouds in a starched sky,
Heavy falls the rain.
Nobody reaches this desolate place
That in my weary mind remains.
“Do you know what loss is?!”,
The Mad Hatter asks again.*

*Loss?...What is loss?
Loss is the going down of the sun to be met with the darkest night.
Where have all the stars gone to bring about the light?
No indeed all are lost and you must stay here until you see,
That they really aren't coming back,
Not even if you grovel on your knees.
You can try to close your eyes to it,
But when they open it remains.
That soul destroying loss,
That brings you physical pain.*

*“Why did I have to love you so much?”,
I ask myself in vain.
My hollowed heart weeps for you with tears that never end.
I am left a patchwork puppet,
Whose stitchings coming loose
I hope you know how much I love you,
Because what I say is the truth.*

*If I had but one more day to hear your laugh again,
I would tell you that you are my dear one
And my soul's best friend.
I would tell you all the secret truths etched within my heart
And wrap you in loves warm embrace,
With hopes to never part.
Tell you that all of those bad days could never take away,
My love for you my dear one,
That will last always.*

*Alas, there are no more days.
This is the end of your life's track,
And no amount of mourning will ever bring you back.
So I must go on now.*

You will be that steady wind,

*Pushing me onwards along life's way,
And I will try my very best to make you proud one day.
Your memory I carry with me for all my days to come,
And one day we will meet again,
When all my days are done.*

By Eileen Louise Walls