Ashes Adrift

In skies so vast, a love that grew, Through fleeting moments, a bond so true,

I appreciate the time we shared, The laughter, joy, and tender

care.

Their presence, a gift that touched our lives,

A cherished memory, a love that thrives,

Though they're gone, their light remains,

Ashes adrift, through joy and pain.

My dear one, I'll hold so close,

A grateful heart, a love that grows,

For even in darkness, a love shines bright,

An appreciation of life, in memory's light.

