



The Empty Yard

In the quiet of the street, your
absence we'll find,
A neighbour, a friend, your love
intertwined,
Gone too soon, we miss your
embrace,
The kindness you shared, your
unwavering grace.
With every tear that falls, every
aching sigh,
We'll remember your smile,
reaching for the sky,
In the quiet moments, your
memory we'll trace,
Wishing to see you, in that
familiar space.
The empty yard, a love we'll
forever miss,
In the depths of our sorrow, a
longing abyss,
Though you're gone, your love
we'll carry,
In our thoughts, dear neighbour,
forever you'll tarry.



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