



The Garden of Memories

In the garden where memories
bloom,
I feel your absence, a deepening
gloom,
The love we shared, now lost in
time,
A silent whisper, a mournful
chime.
I miss your laughter, your warm
embrace,
The memories shared, in this
sacred place,
Yet in my heart, your love
remains,
The garden of memories,
through joy and pain.
In whispered prayers, I'll find my
peace,
A love unbroken, a bond that's
ceaseless,
My dear one, forever near,
The garden of memories,
undying, clear.



Rosycompany.co.uk