



The Whispers in the Wind

As ashes dance on gentle
breeze,
I feel the void, the longing seize,
The love we shared, now drifting
high,
A whisper in the wind, a mournful
sigh.
I miss their touch, their laughter
sweet,
The memories shared, our hearts
replete,
Yet in the wind, their love
remains,
A tender whisper, 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,
Whispers in the wind, undying,
clear.



Rosycompany.co.uk