



Whispers in the Wind

Whispers in the wind I hear,
My son or son-in-law, so dear,
His laughter, once a joyous
sound,
Now echoes in my dreams,
unbound.

A star that fell from skies above,
A void that's left, a loss of love,
My son or son-in-law, now gone,
A heartache that forever longs.

I'll miss his touch, his gentle
smile,

The moments shared, mile by
mile,

Yet in my heart, his light remains,
A love unbroken, a bond
unstained.



Rosycompany.co.uk