



Whispers of the Past

In quiet moments, I recall,
The love we shared, through
seasons all,
My uncle dear, now gone from
sight,
A whispered memory, a fading
light.
I'll miss his touch, his gentle
smile,
The moments shared, mile by
mile,
Yet in my heart, his love remains,
A bond unbroken, a love
unstained.
In whispers of the past, I'll find,
A love that's true, a love divine,
My uncle dear, forever near,
A love eternal, undying, clear.



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