

Wind Whispers

In quiet moments, I feel the breeze,

A gentle whisper, a heart that grieves,

For the one we've lost, to a battle untold,

A love now missed, a story that's cold.

I miss their laughter, their gentle touch,

The memories shared, that mean so much,

Yet in my heart, their love remains,

A whispered wind, through joy and pain.

In silent prayers, I'll find my peace,

A love unbroken, a bond that's ceaseless,

My dear one, forever near, A whisper in the wind, undying, clear.



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