

ADAM BENKENDORF

OUR SONG

The song comes on the radio
with those unforgettable notes.
I am swept away thinking of moments with you.
My mind flows, like the natural beat of the music.
The mix of emotions I will never subdue.

Those nights we would sit beneath the stars
to listen in silence as the rhythm stayed alive;
the moments of serenity I wish would never die.

But the music starts to fade with the last few lines.
And moments turn to memories,
memories so clear.

I open my eyes
to see

you're not
here.

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