

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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