

Name \_\_\_\_\_

## Whispers of Goodbye

In shadows cast by setting sun,  
A tale of loss and grief begun,  
My heart, once whole, now torn in two,  
For I have bid farewell to you.  
With teardrops falling, heavy and slow,  
I watch as memories come and go,  
Your laughter echoes in my mind,  
A balm for wounds, a love entwined.  
But now you're gone, a vacant space,  
An empty chair, a silent place,  
The world keeps spinning, but I'm stuck,  
In grief's embrace, I run amok.  
I hear your voice in rustling leaves,  
In whispered winds that sway the trees,  
A subtle touch upon my cheek,  
A kiss of solace, so gentle and meek.  
The days are long, the nights are cold,  
I yearn for your hand, your stories told,  
A smile that warmed my darkest night,  
A beacon shining, oh so bright.  
Yet in this sorrow, tangled and deep,  
I find a promise that I will keep,  
To cherish moments, hold them near,  
To keep your love forever clear.  
So, here I stand, a heart undone,  
In the shadow of the setting sun,  
With whispered goodbyes and tears I've cried,  
I'll carry you with me, deep inside.

