

Lights and Jewels

Mourning September

Hospital beds come to quickly these days.
I saw her just lay there fighting for her last look at
love.
All she wanted was to see beauty in her existence.
She never knew.
Death came like a thief to break her free,
and carry her to life.
It stole her from all that she loved
and saved her from what could have come.
After all of this I know
she saw a door standing open,
with lights and jewels and fields forever,
let her braid a flower in her hair
She never knew she would see you this soon.