

Sonnet 13

Out of all the words that we have spoken
The hardest one to hear is this goodbye,
If you leave now, my heart will be broken.
You take my heart in you step, your goodbye.
And all is the same, left where it is kept
For all is the same, but you are not here.
Now you travel with my heart in your step
And leave me to drowned in a sea of tears.
My voice cries out: oh wait, oh wait, oh wait -
The only words I hear are our goodbyes.
My heart cries out: to late, to late, to late
Maybe it will say that love never dies
 And now I see that from my arms you fly
 It's time now, you say, time to say goodbye