

The Tale of Life's Shade
By Amity SGWN

On the sea's night purple,
Only the saxophones sound.
The notes, coming together, to create
harmonious combinations all around.

This is the place where light once thrived.
The place where nice thoughts came together.

Where anyone came from far and wide,
To learn from the splendid cheer found there.

Here a pair both fair and clever,
Grew throughout the years.

Having many adventures,
Near the bay, whispering,
Private childhood secrets in their ears.

Once the order was laid, one was forced to leave
The other was left alone,
For years to sit and grieve.

Once the other returned
Many words created pain and
One last journey was left to take.
"Surely this must be a mistake..."

Near those silent old hills,
Memories of a love welled up inside.
Lacking courage and asking,
If they dared to meet the daffodils.
No,
There's nowhere left to hide.