

GoodBye Dad

The last year has been hard,
I won't pretend otherwise,
My last words were over a phone,
And my last picture is old.

You didn't get to live long,
There are many things you taught me,
Like how to remain strong,
When life treats you wrong.

But lately I've been thinking,
And everything reminds me of you,
So many unasked questions,
And answers that will never be.

Life has failed to break me yet,
But taking you was a decent attempt,
I still can't find the perfect way,
To say Goodbye Dad.

Loss

We all know loss,
At some point in life.
Weather its a pet,
Brother or wife.
They all hurt,
In their unique way.
And everyone has,
Something to say.
Life seems unfair,
At least for a moment.
But remember them,
And hold them close.
As if they never went away.

Another Petal Falls

A rosebush is like a family.
Each home is a rose.
The petals the people.

Just as people pass.
The petals fall.
Eventually the rose is bare.

A home may close.
The flower may wither.
But the rosebush keeps growing.

Each petal is remembered.
Every rose is not forgot.
The rosebush is not lost.

So remember each petal.
And don't forget each rose.
Watch as the rosebush grows.

For A Fallen Petal

A person is like a petal,
Each one adds to the flower,
As a person adds to a family,
Eventually a petal falls.

Over time that gap will fill,
Although now time stands still,
And for now the gap is obvious,
But the gap is there for all of us.

There is a time for every petal,
As there is a time for all of us,
And when our petal falls,
We will land on God's grass.

You Make The World Simple

The world is full of pain,
Fear, hate and war,
But with you here,
You make me forget it all.

Few things are impossible,
When we are together,
The world is forgotten,
And life is never better.

Every time I see you,
My heart turns to jelly,
And my every whim is,
Waiting for your command.

When the world gets busy,
And life gets confusing,
You sit with me and smile,
And everything is simple again.

Another Reminder Your Not There

When I see the news,
It reminds me,
When I visit the shops,
It reminds me,
Father's day,
Another reminder,
Family packs,
Without the father,
Advertising emails,
For father and son,
Another sting,
Now that your gone.

Merry Christmas Dad

Merry Christmas Dad,
I know that you're not here,
It doesn't mean you're not,
In my heart this year.

This is our first year without you,
Your first birthday not here,
The first time I can't say,
Merry Christmas, and see you next year.

Happy Father's Day

I would write a card,
but it could not reach you,
I would visit,
But I could not meet you,
I would call,
But you could not answer,
I would text,
But you wouldn't get it,
All I can do is say,
Happy father's day,
And hope you can hear me.

A Year Since

So that's it,
You're gone and not coming back,
A year feels so long,
And yet it's also gone,
I cherish the moments,
And smile at the memories,
Knowing that I can't call you,
Or just pop round for a tea,
You will be missed,
Not forgotten,
And most of all,
You will continue in me.

What I Would Give

You could recite python,
Without missing a beat,
Make me smile,
From cheek to cheek,
Put me in stitches,
For over a week,
And say you love me,
As big as the street,
Now what I would give,
To hear goodnight one last time.

You could make eggs,
With a runny yoke,
Find the right time,
To tell the perfect joke,
Tried to fix things,
Or just give them a poke,
And say I love you,
As big as you know,
Now what I would give,
To say goodnight one last time.

Goodbye, Farewell, So Long.

Each day I go out,
I forget your aren't here,
When I walk to work,
You are just there,
You must be at home,
Where else would you be,
I'm not convincing myself,
It's just the way it has been,
Then I remember,
And I twinge a little inside,
You aren't at home,
And haven't "just popped out,
For a while,"
No,
You are gone,
And can never be seen,
No quick visit,
Or just a cup of tea,
I have to remind myself,
Before I try to call,
You are not here,
No, not at all,
So before I forget,
And dream you are home,
let me say goodbye,
farewell and so long.

Pass The Baton

It seems so long now,
But just like yesterday,
You were still here,
And at just a phones reach.

Now , years later,
You are years away,
Yet your life is in me,
And passes in seconds.

You once brought me up,
Made me more like me,
And now you've passed,
And passed the baton on to me.

I now live in your memory,
Remember the good times,
Think of your flaws,
And I would take them for a few more times.

But here I sit,
Taking over from you,
Learning to live,
And not to forget to laugh.

You may no longer be,
In reach of me,
But you live within my heart,
As just another part.