

## Comes the Dawn

Dreams of a future not to be  
Hopes dashed in the night of my life.

Loss of a child not fully formed  
Desolation in the night of my life.

Feelings of failure, feelings of dying,  
Emptiness during the night of my life.

Frustration, confusion, anger and darkness  
All intertwined in the night of my life.

Twice more that year I suffered such loss,  
Unknown before the night of my life.

In heaven all three are waiting for me,  
The morning dawns after the night of my life.