

## Conversation

My cup of memories is overflowing  
Making beautiful mistakes  
I am in love with the past  
But need to look at the wreckage

I could tell you what I think  
To only have my courage sell out  
I should do what makes me happy  
People will talk about me anyway

He said we may not be ready  
But we will always be together  
I Pursued him with Persevering attention  
I bent the light and dark to our will

It is us against the world  
I would walk into fire for him  
The One stopped the speed of time for him  
He is on the outside trying to get in

My name sounded good coming from his mouth  
Do not tell me to get over it  
Help them get through it  
Pretending your ok is easier

Then having to explain you are not  
To now know pain is a craving  
A conversation  
With a person no longer alive

Marshall Elmore April 19, 2021

## **Funeral**

I thought you would never understand  
I cannot stop crying  
I feel like I have been crying forever  
Like my life is a never-ending funeral

What is heightened is grief  
I feel everyone's grief  
All the hurt  
Like it is going to explode out of me

No candle, no prayer  
Will make up for that  
Because when I lose  
There is a hole

I need to heal  
Before I become numb to it  
Push it away  
Ignore how I fell

I just need to grieve.

Marshall Elmore December 13, 2020

## **Not Today**

You are crazy if you think leaving is the answer  
Everyone goes someday  
Even the most valid thing to do  
It is going to be sad when that day comes

That day should not be today  
For a change, things are looking good  
It may never be the same  
With this redemption journey, you are on

A coward you are not  
You fight the good fight  
Which makes you extremely brave  
The brave thing to do is stay

If you doubt  
The weight of atonement gets heavy  
And you just feel like giving up  
Remember I am here for you

Marshall Elmore January 5, 2021

## Saying Goodbye

Ready to take on the world  
With a smile and good intentions  
Maybe that is how it should be  
Into the great unknown

You offer your spare key  
I know I will never be able  
To come back to a place  
I lost life with a partner

I have wanted so many times  
To change my ways  
I have tried  
God knows where my heart lies

Better and worst  
Just tell me it is over  
I will still love you the same  
I will look toward the future

It cannot be any worst  
Just tell me it is over  
I do not want to hurt anymore  
When it is all, I can think about

So, I must be on my way  
I finally got it together  
Realizing nothing lasts forever  
Forced upon me abrupt decisions

Saying goodbye is my salvation  
Amazing a life fits in a suitcase  
Always wanted to stay in one place  
But forced to live like a gypsy

Marshall Elmore April 8, 2021

## **Waiting to Die**

It still amazes me how  
How this book  
This book comforts  
Comforts me  
Me the entire hold  
Hold on today  
Today that hides  
Hides tomorrow  
Tomorrow that has sorrow  
Sorrow that I left  
Left but found  
Found the constant  
Constant that reminds  
Reminds pain  
Pain that causes  
Causes that find reaction  
Reaction that requires  
Requires time  
Time to make patients  
Patients to acceptance  
Acceptance to rely  
Rely to understand  
Understand to die  
Die I shall....

Marshall Elmore 08/26/2018

## **Asunder**

My great Aunt Joyce was about 80 and she was firm and her roommate I was told Mary was a bit younger, but neither could look after each other. Her children decided to split them up. Uncle Bobby took his mom and Mary went to a home. It was for their own good, they said. As we drove Aunt Joyce away, she did not speak a word she did not speak for days. She set in a bedroom with a suitcase full of memories and she died in her sleep one night not long after that. I never had the chance or the guts to ask her the one thing I wanted to know. I always wanted to know what they said to each other that last night. Lying there in that bed knowing it was the last time. Knowing they were never going to see each other again. Knowing they were being taken away to different places to die. I cannot imagine what they would have said. How do you say thank you for all the years of love? What words do you possibly find? By then they are def as a post so they may be shouting their love and goodbyes to each other. Did they find comfort in the idea that they might meet again soon in the next world?

Marshall Elmore February 18, 2021