## Heart

by may *Tuesday, Mar 22 2016, 5:31am* international / poetry / post

welcome home old friend, it's lovely to see you again. I missed you while you were away; I wasn't sure you would return though I knew when I let you go and cried my last tear you would eventually return, you have never let me down.

I feel the warmth of the sun shinning through the clouds, the dark days have passed - the part of me that died has been reborn, stronger, rising from the ashes ready to soar above the clouds - don't leave me behind I won't ignore you again together we will rise higher above the storms until we meet another to share this moment with...

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-653.html