

To Have Loved and Lost

Kristin Cardino

So is this how it ends?
Because I still remember this past July,
And how your eyes matched the daytime sky.
What about yesterday?
Or better yet a year ago to the day.
The feeling still lingers,
never-ending throughout my fingers.
What about the peak of September?
God, I'll always remember,
the boat trip we took,
and the time you taught me how to cook.
The truth of December,
and the never-ending cold.
That's something I'll never be able to forget.
And then we had that disaster in May.
Afterwards we were still somewhat okay.
And in the middle of June,
you gave me that I'm sorry balloon.
I thought we were better.
But then came that shocking July afternoon,
our last goodbye that came to soon.
But a few days later, you came back.
And it was the one time I promised myself,
to never forget.
But once August was over you disappeared,
just how summer does when fall is near.