



Snowdrops

The world may never notice,
If a snowdrop doesn't bloom,
Or even pause to wonder,
If the petals fall too soon,
But every life that ever forms,
or ever comes to be,
Touches the world in some small
way, for all eternity.

The one we loved and cared for,
Was swiftly here and gone.
But the love that was then planted
Is a light that still shines on.
And though our arms are empty,
Our hearts know what to do,
Every beating of our hearts
Says that we love you.

*I will not forget you.
I have carved you on the
palm of my hand*