



...july 17, 1993...

at last i close your blue blue eyes
and smooth your papyrus cheeks –
your face reposed – your voice at rest –
you slip the light away –

your breath eclipsed and spirit freed –
your hands at peace – your fingers cold –
the hour long as unwound clocks
release their grasping hold –

at last i close your blue blue eyes
and dream you into calm –
to soar among the million stars
that vanish with the dawn.