

Moving On

A Poem By, J W James

Memories, so many here,
This house, the place where I grew up.
Seeing things as I pack,
Reminders of who and what was here.

The kisses from past loves,
Christmas mornings, mine and my children's.
Lessons taught by parents,
More from life itself.

Books I've read and movies watched,
Phones calls, work, and play.
Endless nights in revelry,
And those spent just in slumber.

So many years, joys and tears,
Smiles, frowns, hopes and dreams.
Accomplishments within these walls,
And failures bittersweet.

Things I'll miss, so many here,
And things well put behind.
Uncertain of this future dwelling,
My new home lies in wait.