

One Last Kiss

Kiss of April's soft sighs, the look when she cuddles our newborn child, shown in her eyes, soft chirpings, silent heartbeats, of circles surround. My tour is through, now with you, sharing one last kiss till breath renews our love and times we've spent in bliss divine, serene, soft sighs, hiding under blankets of wet ground, covered with flowers and tokens of memories we've shared. Decency, service and honor are our pillows, for we gave all and we've spent, our heart's true desires while giving our best, now resting, now sleeping, on your blessed shores.