

Poetry

18/10/2020

fall will come again  
 rain will wash  
 away the blood & decay  
 green grasses  
 will once again  
 replace the dirt  
 passing by the gate  
 you'll hear the sounds  
 of those long gone  
 tears will not fall  
 rest easy my love  
 one day we'll be together

no one

Steve Burlox <sup>8/5/2020</sup>

will ever know  
 how I feel inside  
 at this time

I refuse to admit  
 even to myself  
 only the sea  
 understands  
 how much

I love you 8/7/2020  
 Steve Burlox