

# “Blessed...”

by Judith

All life left me, I felt it go,  
The curtain came down,  
The end of the show.  
But she... she wouldn't let me leave.  
Not while she had breath to breathe,  
Life back into me, the one who should not stay,  
To cause her more pain, and sorrow.  
She bargained for my soul, we made a pact.  
I allowed her to draw me back.  
For she is the woman I love,  
The price I would gladly pay.

She leans against me now,  
Mozart's concerto blending our souls,  
“How do you feel?” she asks.  
“There are no words...”  
“Try one...”  
“Blessed...”