

Kit Porter

Parting

How can I forget when all the world is remember?

I must say good-bye to a love that was more than love. . .
To eyes that talked without speaking, to a touch that
could say more than all meaningless words man has ever created.

We had learned to laugh at the world together,
sometimes through tears, more often through sparkling, hopeful eyes.

We had listened to the rain together,
Even when apart, we listened to the rain together.

Our walks. . . Sometimes shuffling through leaves in the autumn wind,
sometimes splashing through rain-soaked streets sharing an umbrella.

Then there were times we labored through snow,
And I would push her down and laugh at the glittering snowflakes
that rested on her eyelashes.

And the beach. Together we watched the enchanting sea
rear up and crash into the rocks, spraying the cool, soft mist
over our sun-baked skin.

Together we had learned to speak with kisses.

Even now, we must part together.

How can I say good-bye to one I have given so much love,
then cried because I could give no more?

I guess saying good-bye won't be so hard,
but I must somehow find the strength to face tomorrow. . .

Alone.