

"Saying Goodbye" by Whyte Panther (Luigi Fiorino)

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There never seems to be  
A right time to say goodbye.  
We never seem quite prepared.  
That one more phone call,  
That one more visit,  
That last hug and "thank you",  
They never do seem to arrive in time.

How do you let go  
Of what you thought  
Would always be  
A permanent fixture  
In your life?

In looking back over  
A lifetime of memories  
We sometimes feel overwhelmed  
By their sheer volume.  
So many different parts  
Of our lives have been  
Touched by and built upon  
Times shared with loved ones.

Our lives seem somehow  
Diminished, less vivid.  
Sounds seem muted,  
And music...  
Just a bit more melancholy.  
All of these things  
Accompany the sadness  
In our hearts.  
We grieve and we mourn  
The loss of the source  
Of that little spark  
That we will carry with us  
Forever.

This time of sadness will pass.  
All of the wonderful  
Feelings and memories  
See to that.  
That sudden, unexpected hug  
In the middle of nowhere.  
That gentle smile glimpsed  
From across a crowded room  
That was meant just for you.  
That grimace while scolding you  
That quickly faded to a smile  
Out of an immeasurable love for you.  
A shopping spree.  
The way they took a moment  
To tenderly pat a dog on the head.  
So many wonderful things  
Cannot help but drown the sadness  
That seems so insurmountable right now.

We will carry the spark of their love  
Forever in our hearts.  
It will be there on those days  
When we feel sad and alone.  
They come to us and somehow  
Manage to comfort us  
Just as they did in the past.  
They are always with us.  
So you see, there really is  
No reason to ever  
Say goodbye.