

The Love of a Brother
By Meggan Saragoza

Needles and pills bury your dead,
the rhythm of heart, too fast to none.
Your soul is lifted; a body goes still.
A crack in my heart, a sorrow too deep,
I can't move on; I can hardly breathe.
A woman scorned, a brother gone.

Someone to lean on and easy to love,
You brought me protection, an easy escape.
I remember your smile, with eager brown eyes.
Your face in mind, your laugh in ear,
A person so bold, with the voice of Thor.

Where did you go?
Where will you be?
I hear you in music, I feel you in air.
I breathe in nostalgia and see you in dreams.
I reach for you with open arms —
forgetting the sorrow, forgetting the grief,
You'll always stay with me, in my heart, in my sleep.