

You were like the strong oak tree,
carefully watching over me.
Your roots and leaves brought a simple comfort,
I took it for granted, completely encompassed.
Your branches sturdy to hold me up,
your friendship more than enough to fill my cup.
Days were passed and years went by,
always together, no need to cry.
Until one day you had to leave,
it wasn't your choice, you couldn't plead.
Since then I've missed you every day,
watching the things we loved together being taken away.
Now the days still pass, more years have gone by,
and all I do is want to cry.
You were like a second home,
and meant more to me than you might ever know.
Now no matter what comes to pass,
I remind myself you'll always last.
I will keep close the memory of you my anchor,
my strong oak tree.