



SAD DAY

By Wayne Visser

I never knew her
So why did it hurt to suddenly know
That she was gone?

Crushed beauty
Shattered youth
Sad day

I never met her
So why do I feel this aching space
Now she is dead?

Snuffed flame
Amputated life
Sad day

I never knew her
So why am I writing this poem
To remember her by?

Soulful eyes
Uplifting smile
Sad day

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