



THROUGH IT ALL

By Wayne Visser

Worlds may collide –
The sky turn to black
Mountains may crumble
The earth shake beneath your feet
Rivers may dry up
The oceans lash out with tidal waves –
And through it all
I will stand beside you

Others may desert you –
Fair weather friends and fickle family
They may walk away
Turn their backs and harden their hearts
They may change their minds
Break their promises and leave –
But through it all
I will be beside you

Storms may come –
The seasons turn to winter
Rain may fall
The sunshine blotted out to grey
Drought may strike
The soil left parched and cracked –
Yet through it all
I will stay beside you

People may talk –
Wag their poison tongues and frown
They may whisper
Spread their rumours like a plague
They may sow their lies
Tut-tut and shake their disapproving heads –
Still through it all
I will be beside you





We may be apart –
Separated by borders and time zones
Oceans may divide us
Whole continents stand in our way
Walls of belief may rise up
Demarcating your world and mine –
And through it all
I will appear beside you

Sickness may visit –
Weaken your will to rise and shine
Time may grow heavy
Drag down your body and fray your mind
Doubts may linger
Gnawing at our love like a cancer –
But through it all
I will remain beside you

Through all of this and more –
Through shining days and unexpected adventures
Through vivid nights and breath-taking summits
Through blissful moments and beauty discovered
Through passion flights and laughter spilled together –
I will be beside you
Because side by side, for now and always
Is where we belong

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