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To Raja, my dearest cat I ever will have and the one who I loved as much as my own child, because that was that you was

Goodbye my darling

I lost you today.

I lost you yesterday.

I lost you a week ago.

But no one told me.

I remember the last time I saw you. I were in a hurry, on my way again. Always running, that's me. Never stopping, never slowing down.

You were yourself, just being, not running, just living. But hey, you didn't know about any other way of living.

Now when you're gone I remember the first time I laid my eyes upon you. You fitted in my hand, so small, so tiny, so precious. You were my baby, you suck on my thumb, you were mine. I was the one who would protect you from the evil of the world, but I failed, again, and again, and again.

Now I won't get the other chance. Never again I will see your face. Never again I can hold you in my arms, or you lying on my stomach, sleeping.

They took you away from me, when I had my back turned away. You were so small, how could you have known? They didn't tell me, they already know what I was going to say.

But even though they know how I would react, they took you away from me, they took you away and didn't even let us take goodbye.

Well my darling, this is our goodbye. I will always carry you in my heart, the heart where now it is a big empty hole, that hole will always be yours.

I still feel you with me, feel you rub yourself at my legs.

I hear your purring, your small feet as you walk across the floor.

I still see you, deep in my mind, I always carry a picture of you and me, because it was you and me, me and you, and it always will

Rest in peace my darling, rest in peace.

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