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## **a Letter to Robin**

I&rsquo;m saddened to talk to you in this way, it ought to have been in another, more cherished and savoured by our shared trust and understanding of time. Together we have done much and still so much more could have been done. And now I can&rsquo;t fight with you anymore. Cause my time has come to depart and never more shall we stand together to fight for the child, breath and bread, or share the comfort in a sheltered grove beneath stars, born with the same spirit.

Such is the world, which we have faced and such is our shared bond I could scarcely leave this earth without a word to you and our friends a farewell and a greeting; don&rsquo;t give in, to those who don&rsquo;t understand, your words or your heart, cause I&rsquo;ve seen what you try to accomplish with the slightest of touch and how nature responds to gentleness.

Your everlasting kindness have showed me a way in this life and I&rsquo;m now leaving, humbled, on the same path we have walked together for so many years and I&rsquo;ve never stumbled a step until now&hellip;

now I walk alone

your friend  
on any path

Nightngale

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Nightngale med Poeter.se id #4750 innehar upphovsrätten