

Adrift

(Mark Nepo, slightly revised by anonymous poet)

Everything is beautiful, and I am so sad,
This is how the heart makes a duet
of wonder and grief.

The light spraying through the red and orange
autumn leaves

Is as breathtaking as my realization
that you are gone.

I keep thinking I hear your voice
or I sit down to write you about my day
But then life hits me.

The breeze has made the leaves fall
from their perfect home
And life continues on.

In the very center, under it all,
What we have that no one can
take away, and all that we've
lost face each other.

It is there that I'm adrift,
Feeling punctured by a holiness
that exists inside everything.

I am so sad, and everything
is beautiful.