Go Away

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There could be a fade, A slight retreat, A disappearing into darkness.

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There could be a light
That flickers out
A gentle waving from the twilight

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We could be in Venice On a gondola A Remembering your life

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I could be alone Out in the woods Wondering if you were alright

We straddle different worlds; We hear you call We wonder if you see us

We hear your strident voice When least expected But often when we need it

Remembering your wisdom Isn't easy And we often get it wrong

I'm sorry I dismissed you Until too late And we never got along