

As if it Were Yesterday

by Memory

To all those who loved and who have been loved.

Few simple words...

Chapter 1 of 1

To all those who loved and who have been loved.

Dedication:

To Dad, who now is a star in the sky.

To Mum, who is still shining on the earth.

To all those who loved and who have been loved. You know their names.

As if it Were Yesterday*

Remember me as if it were yesterday

The last day you spoke so pleasantly to me,

The last moment in which our fingers touched,

The last occasion in which our eyes met.

Remember me in the smiles of our children,

And in their eyes as luminous as stars.

And in the little fingers of our grandchildren,

Clasping so tenderly my old, wrinkled hand.

Remember me in the soft, rustling murmur

Of the leaves on a gray winter afternoon,

Crackling under our feet in that lonely garden

In which we used to watch the silent moon.

Remember me in the words of the rain,
Falling copiously on a summer night.
And in the blow of the gentle eastern wind,
Stroking our hair while we walked hand in hand.
Remember me in every little thing
I used to touch while working in our home.
Remember me in the dear old faded pictures
We used to take and then forget in albums.
Remember me in the quiet breath of the sea
And in the incessant kissing of her waves.
Remember me in the rising of the moon
And in the glorious fading of the day.
Remember me as if it were yesterday
And every minute were still to come again,
As where I am now, no change can be made.
Today will last forever in delight.

***AN:**

This poem is a translation from Italian. I'm sorry my still imperfect knowledge of English didn't allow me to keep the rhymes and the metrics. I hope you enjoy the intention anyway.