

Untitled As Yet

by Morsmordre

This was my sister Heather's final poem. She wrote it about 2 weeks before dying. She seemed to be reconciling it with the balance of Life and Death. Please take a second after reading to read the bio I posted on her page and think of her even though you may not have known her. She was a beautiful woman, inside and out.
Thank You

Waiting For a Moment

Chapter 1 of 1

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I'll never age as the world passes by;
I shall never grow old to see others die
For I am the ocean, I am the air
I am Eternity, I'm here to share.
~Heather L. 1979 - 2008