## 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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Thank You

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