Good Grief

by Laura McCollough Moss

Slowly slowly the veil is lifted look up accept the sun's comfort Ah, that's what it felt like it's been so cold so dark for so long One day a sliver of joy streams in with its friend hope Shedding light you remember fondly without tears laugh again A far better tribute to live your life lay your cautious heart bare celebrate what was who's left what is and what's to come.

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