

# Resurrection - A Sonnet (for Valentine's Day Massacre challenge)

*by* Miles Tepper

Mounds of earth and grassless ground  
Leafless trees that make no sound  
Gravel paths without an end  
Messages nowhere to send  
Marble tablets flat and cold  
Countless stories never told  
Promises that weren't kept  
Dreams that vanished while they slept  
Kindnesses too few in number  
Unshed tears in endless slumber

And yet such fortune need not be  
So long as we love's color see  
For 'though red skies mean day is done  
Red hearts foretell the rising sun.

