

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.

