

Last Breath

Ane Brun

So life goes on
Oh, I really didn't know how I could move on
And I didn't understand how beauty holds the hand of sorrow
How today can I try more?

I held your last breath
In my chest

Birds in the window
Join the silence that followed
From across the room came an invisible wave
And I've shrunk and rued that day

I held your last breath
In my chest