

Red Curtains

David Pajo

I know that it's over it's come to an end
And I can't reply to the words that you send
I know that you'll never go back to work
But deep in the answers of life do you lurk
I can't forget the red curtains you hung
I can't even taste the wine on my tongue
I realize your supper is just getting cold
With no chance to be dignified and old
You whose laughter I still hear
You whose tears I still feel
You whose hair I still touch
If only in my heart