

Mom

By Laura Sharon

On earth
Under foot
At sea
In life.
All is lost.

No spark.
No smile.
No joy.
Only sorrow
For what was
For what was imagined
For a dream of what was never to be.

A heart breaks
Over
And
Over
And
Over
A million times over.

Her longing is never complete.
Restlessness prevails.
Elusive
Relief, freedom, joy.

On earth
Under foot
At sea
In life.
All that is lost.
The spark of life
Snuffed out.
Oh, fear.