

The Quiet Goodbye

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Black clouds hover overhead,
The air feels heavy, closing in,
A single shaft of sunlight breaks through,
I feel its warmth upon my skin.

Cockatoos screech as they land nearby,
Cows in the paddock huddle and sit,
The wind has stopped, all is still,
Waiting for the storm to hit.

The shaft of sunlight fades away,
The clouds grow darker over the hill,
The air is colder, the light has changed,
But in my heart, it's colder still

You are gone my friend I am alone,
While the rain now thunders from the sky,
I felt you pass as I slept last night
And dreamed you waved a last, Quiet Goodbye.