

The sky danced for me

I need a sign from you-
That it was the right thing to do.
I look up and see
Movement in the trees.

Night falls quickly, then-
It's soon ten PM.
The stars look different tonight.
They're bigger and bright.

They twinkle all around,
And I start to hear a sound-
A whisper in my ear,
A beat here and there.

You're telling me something, I fear,
But afraid, I am not
Not now, not then.
I honored your wishes.
I would do it again.

The sky goes dark,
Darker than the deep blue sea.
I know it's a sign, you're looking down on me.
Your love telling me you agree.

The stars come back.
I take that as my cue:
You are here with me, and me with you.
Knowing there are others now too-
Who every night say thank you.

I always knew you were great,
Wanting to help, to save, to donate.
I whisper, "I miss you," aloud,
Knowing you'd be so proud.

Goodnight to me and you.
I look up one more time-
There's the last sign:
A shooting star.

You'll always be here, and never too far.