

Quiet Resilience

Borrow a faint amber light from the midnight street
to illuminate two lonely shadows, rugged and ruined.

Borrow the winding course of an ancient river
to carry candlelight into the distance, flame flickering.

I've been scattered by the wind, so I veil my love.
I've been drenched by the rain, so I hide my heart.
How long has it been since you left?
The night conceals your absence, truth hidden in silence.

I borrowed a melody from days gone by, gentle and lingering,
to croon the words that must remain unspoken.

I borrowed the setting sun's glow as we parted
and watched our hands, once clasped, drift apart.

But there are those whose devotion the wind cannot diffuse,
tears that even the heaviest of downpours cannot disguise.
One day, the sun will rise in a quiet dawn,
revealing a rainbow marked by quiet resilience.