I close my eyes and I see you.

Golden curls
cut short at your shoulders.
Sugar dusted on warm hands and cheeks.
Eyes like mine,
a cocoa swirl.
Honey glazed lips
and pearly smiles.
We were supposed to be identical,
and identical we were.
Yet the one difference is
one of us is gone.

Skipping in the summer glow.
Holding hands and running
through fields of buttercups
and blush colored poppies.
We held each other close,
laughter painted on our faces.
You made me complete.

Splashing in the crystal water,
ever wanting to leave
and promising not to let go.
Dancing in the moonlight,
fighting for the spotlight.
Singing out of tune, but it didn't matter.
We sounded good because we did it together.

You were the other half of my whole.
A hand that I could hold.
The piece of the puzzle that I always lost,
ever knowing where it went until you found it.
But one day you weren't there to pick up the pieces.

Two hearts beating as one,
now only one is beating.

I close my eyes and I see you.
A picture painted in my mind,
burned on the underside of my eyelids.
Pressing down on my irses,
forcing me to stare at the person I couldn’t save.

One day you were gone,
I didn’t know where you went.
I couldn’t dance,
not without you.
I couldn’t sing,
I didn’t sound as good alone.
I didn’t want to put a puzzle together,
because just like me,
a piece was missing.

Now I’m old,
my life gone sour.
My golden curls faded to white,
time wrinkled my skin,
sadness straining my eyes.
Yet I still think of us as little girls.

I close my eyes for the very last time
and I see you.
But this time,
you’re really there.