I'm Not Gone

I’m not gone,
I’m still the same person I was before.
When you walk down the street,
I’m one step behind.
When you watch the television,
I still sit by your side.
I listen to your conversations,
laugh at your jokes
and smile as you remember the good times.

I’m not gone,
I’m the breeze that rustles the trees in our garden.
When you cry, I put my arm around you,
and I join in when you sing our songs.
I sit at the end of your bed at night,
and when you wake up,
I’m still there.

I’m not gone,
I’m just waiting.
This is not the end, just a new chapter,
I dance next to you at parties,
when you’re happy, I’m happy.
I sit in the back seat of the car –
I’m the reflection in the window,
and I hold open the door.

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I'm Not Gone

I’m not gone.
So don’t stop being you, carry on.
If you meet someone new,
I’ll still hold your hand.
I’m always with you, by your side.
I still breathe in your perfume
and run my fingers through your hair.
Soon we’ll be together,
But until then,
Take care.

by Emilie Lauren Jones

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