



Commitment

by Stuart Carruthers

I'm not sure why I'm telling you this
now your day has passed.

I guess our time was precious
as the clock ran fast.

Glorious sunshine covers the table
accidentally set for two.

The conversation flows
as the wind passes through.

If I'm going to survive
I need to let you go
It may take a while
as the sunshine flows.

The words I said
they were my own.
Until we meet
My dearest Joan.