Finitude

let me die with you

let me coast down to the water’s edge

your small hand in mine

and knowing the finitude of days

let me dangle my feet from a seaside rock

feel the cool water of finality

drawing the last of me

into the grand pool that stretches out forever

and as the last moments

are sucked through my leathery soles

let me feel your arms

warm on my neck

and your eyes drinking all of me

to hold me in calmness

in the reservoir of your memory

let my last liquid

be the knowledge of my love

and the sweet oil of sorrow

floating a rainbow on its surface

for I will know

even to my last moment

that you must live on without me