

Forever and Always

In the dark of the night, at the break of dawn
I weep for my beloved husband, forever gone,
He marched off to war with a soldier's grace,
Leaving behind an empty and lonely space.

The letters he wrote with love in every line,
A promise to return, a hope divine,
But war is a cruel and heartless foe,
It stole him from me, and now I'm left alone.

In the picture on the wall, your face still glows,
But you're not here with me, and my heart knows,
The touch of your hand, the warmth of your embrace,
All vanished now, leaving only an empty space.

I hear the distant echoes of the battlefield's roar,
In the darkness of my room, on the cold and hard floor,
I long for your presence, your love, your care,
But all that's left are the memories, heavy to bear.

I look at the sky, where the stars once shone,
Now they're but tears for the one who is forever gone,
The sacrifice you made, the price you paid,
Left me alone in this world, haunted, sad and dismayed.

With each passing day, the pain remains,
The tears that fall like relentless rains,
I'll carry your memory, your love in my heart,
Though you're gone forever, we're never truly apart.

I'll wear the widow's black, but I'll stand tall,
For your sacrifice and your honor, I'll recall,
In the shadow of your memory, I'll find my way,
Though you're gone, my love, I will be okay.

The war has stolen you, my heart's true guide,
But in my love for you, you never truly died,
I'll cherish our moments, forever and always
For in my heart, your spirit stays