The First Sunset After You



The first sunset after you,

do all the emotions flood in.

I look at what a pretty sky you painted last night.

The colors remind me of every bright moment with you.

You were so strong for us,

we were strong for you.

I hope you know I'm here with you.

I had never felt such a weight of sadness after a phone call,

When the preacher looked at me

at that moment I felt peace.

The same peace I felt when reading books with you in the summer.

The same peace I felt when you would make the best pound cakes.

The same peace I felt after looking at your sunset.

Not mine, ours, theirs, ... yours.

Your laugh would fill the room.

Your sunset filled the sky,

with hues consisting of no blues, just all of you.

You taught me how to love

You taught me how to laugh

You taught me how to be unconditionally ourselves and not take no for an answer

You taught me and two other generations of women.

I will miss every little moment with you.

The first sunset after you.

Caroline Forward

Caroline Forward is a senior at East Carolina University. She is graduating with a bachelor's degree in English and a minor in Professional Writing and Information Design.

Caroline is from Edenton, North Carolina. She has two dogs, and in her free time, you can find her at the beach reading a mix of fiction.

