

"Gravity"

By Johnna Crider

I am stuck  
Here in time  
I cannot pull  
Free

I look for you  
You are gone  
I still look  
I hope to find you

If I cannot find  
You here  
I will look  
For you when  
I am free from  
Gravity

It keeps me here  
But one day  
I will be able to let go  
And search for you  
In the next world

I look to the ground  
The grasses are greener  
With each passing day  
They never seem to die

Gravity will never  
Let them go  
But I will find you  
Soon

I promise to find you  
And make up for our last  
Moments together here  
In this world