Forlvadell

Mineral

Ivadell, you held us in your arms that day
But look at how tiny me and Matthew both were
And you so strong, and full of graceWhat stories these pictures can tell,
Of days when we bathed brightly in the sun
With the medicine of laughter everywhereIvadell, I held you in my thoughts that day
And wished that they were arms
When you were frail, and passing from this placeWhat stories your paintings told boys
Of hills too steep to climb, ascended
And hearts that were not afraid to flap their wings and flyBut you are safe now and effortlessly breathing
Where new weather will fall on you
And all your fears break
Like waves folding into themselves, and disappearing into the seaCorrections by: David Aguilar

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