

Flawed by Life

You might have arrived perfectly
But the life you lead
Scarred your skin and psyche
With marks that will never fade
For you will be brought to your grave
As a carnation of what was
A skeleton of the unknown.

Be grateful for this
Experience called life,
Even if it threw arrows
In a heart that once was
Beating to the fastest beats—
May you end the way you arrived—
Loved and to be loved

I loved you deeply.
Did you feel it?