

Woven

You're sewn into my habits,
Like the way I make my tea,
You're stitched within my waking hours,
Threaded through my dreams

The fibres of you run through
Words and phrases that I say
And all my memories of you
Embroider every day

The jokes you told embellish days
That otherwise are bare
And all your little quirks make up
My life of patchwork squares

It's you that knitted colour,
That tied knots and bonds so strong
That your beauty and your essence
Still remain now you are gone

See, we are like a tapestry
All stitched and woven tight
And I know you're always with me
In the fabric of my life

So when I start to feel things
Tangled up inside my heart
I stop and realise love
Is an enduring work of art

