



Sunrise

We watched the sunrise

It hurt her eyes

I tilted the blind

As we watched the magnificent

Sunrise

I was her Mum, I bathed her and braided her hair

Each day I sat beside her and said a prayer

The days ran into nights and once again

We watched a beautiful Sunrise

I prayed and hid my fears

I did not want her to see my tears

As the week ended, we thought the storm had passed

She was coming home to her family at last

We were not to know of the upcoming violent weather

We had watched our last Sunrise together

Look to your heart, you are never apart

L. Finch 2004