

Sandglass

Propped up in his bed
I could see the sandglass in his eyes
He barely had the strength to live

I had forgotten the doctor's advice
As I leaned forward
He kissed me

And I didn't hear the cars braking in the background
I didn't recall my neighbor yelling at the hungry strays
Nor did I notice how the sunlight made the burnt orange walls look beige

I wasn't present

I didn't hear the news anchor welcome in the spring season
Or the blueberry waffles pop out of the toaster
I didn't notice anything in that moment

Nothing that defined my world
Nothing that would remain

He kissed me

Took my hand in reluctance
Said there was something else
Or was it nothing?

He said something

But I couldn't hear him
I was barely listening
As white noise consumed me

Unprepared
I may have been standing
Or sitting
But I know a part of me was there
Long enough to discover

We were no longer hopeful
Because he kissed me with pieces of goodbye

Said he was tired
Time had taken its toll

So he closed his eyes
And allowed the sandglass to disappear

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