

For Daddy

I may cry a river,
but the tears could never
have you back ever
into my arms.
The ripples could just be an alarm
of a world about to end.
They could be never a sign sent
to me that your soul's
back to your body, it crawls.
Alas, that Sly Shadow
shades anybody under the sun.
Deceiving as he is, I daresay!
Just creeping like that!
Stealthily creeping like a cat.
Oh, I could never connect back
the Thread which dooms
your earthly fate.
Yet, I could have been that early
to say, "I love you,Daddy!"
But time went wasted.
The sun of destiny had set.
Too late I have been.
Now, I cry in heavy rain.

Maria from Philippines