

When I Lost You

By Carmen M. Santana

Enola

My life has changed.

There is a hunger that lingers like I'm alive for the very first time when I lost you.

The beauty of life is to be seen and appreciated.

Reflecting on how to spend the rest of time on this journey called life.

Time can break your heart.

Life can be lonely, cruel, and dark.

Hang on my beauty, hang on.

There is hope.

There is peace.

There is love to be found and love to be noticed.

A chance of hope is all we need ... A chance of hope is all we need.

As tears of missing you flow down my face.

I know my life has changed.

Changed for the appreciation of the beautiful gifts of life.

Exchanging ashes for beauty.

Yes, my life is going to change.

It changed when I lost you.