

Quietus of Loneliness

We knew each other since I don't recall.
We played whatever while our Moms ruled the world.
But even when he and I were so very small,
Our eye contact could leave my brain unfurled.

Along the way we gave others a whim,
But our bond became deep love. We happily drowned.
Finish each other's thoughts? We *started* them!
Now eight decades later, we're still at the playground.

We came to that time to need others for care.
We were the life of the party in there!
But then this disease started tainting the air.

Before they took him away, we shared eyes to each soul.
Time without him has stopped: parting love's callous toll.
I'll soon take the pills nurses didn't know I stole.