

Gone but Not Forgotten
Brian Kjelvik

My mother was many things,
Most of all she was a friend to me,
I loved her with all my heart,
Even when she was not herself and fell apart,
Because the man she loved died after becoming ill,
That even on her last day she said she loved him and missed him still,
The people that remained around her smiled at her so,
For she was sweet and friendly to those she not even know,
If you took the time to sit with her and talk,
You would see she was such a kid in side with a heart so soft,
I was lucky to be near her for all of her last few days,
To laugh, joke and poke fun at each other in every way,
If you would have seen her it was easy to see,
The true form of the woman she was always meant to be,
I spent the day with her unaware it was her last few hours,
Even though I know this now I understand saving her was not within my powers,
I along with her though knew we could not have asked for a better day,
As we sat talking about the good things that happened as the time passed away,
This is my mom and who I wish to remember,
As that loving, gentle woman that in the end had a heart so tender.

My Piece Of Paradise
Brian Kjelvik

As I walked along the sands I thought of you,
So I looked for shells, but only found these few,
I hope this brings you a smile of delight,
As you gaze upon this box I hope your heart takes flight,
For you know my thoughts drifted,
They drifted to you and my heart was lifted,
It is hard to say where what we have will go,
For our story is only beginning to unfold,
What I do know is I crave for the touch of your hand,
This bit of sand that I gathered to use,
For as I wandered through paradise, I only thought of YOU.

When We Are Apart
Brian Kjelvik

When we are apart I close my eyes,
I try to imagine you lying by my side,
With my arms around my pillow,
I pretend I am holding you tight,
As I begin to drift off with sleep in sight,
I can hear you breathing and feel your touch,
I then hear you say how much you are in love,
My eyes get teary when I hear you say this,
Due to the over whelming feeling of the endless bliss,
My heart is beating in a brand new way,
Knowing you accept me in every way,
You are so sweet and gentle with me,
I know this is how it will always be,
So I closed my eyes just a little more tight,
As I whisper in the phone,
Sweet dreams, I love you and Goodnight.