

No Moers

No more "Love You Mom", No more "Love You Pops".

Your leaving left a hole in our hearts that can't be filled and changed us forever.

We never saw it coming and we will never have an answer to why.

And it doesn't get any easier.

Some days it hurts to breathe, other days are just a day.

No more "Love You Mom", No more "Love You Pops".

No more hearing your big footsteps down the hall.

No new potatoes with meatloaf since you've been gone.

No more running into my ankles with a grocery cart.

No more reaching my top shelf groceries for me.

No more new pictures, no more new memories.

No more "Love You Mom", No more "Love You Pops".

All of these are little things that remind me in big ways you are gone.

All I can do is hurt in silence and long for your hug.

One day all my no moers will be no more.

But until then, I rise until I am no more.

No more "Love You Mom", No more "Love You Pops".

But always and forever more "I love you son."