

## No Regrets

By Jane Robertson

This plague that descended, (cancer) they call it  
Stormed into our lives with no thought of its crimes.  
Time passed slow you refused to let go.  
You had courage and pride took this plague in your stride.

You never complained not with fear, nor with pain  
I could never forget the bravery you maintained,  
I would sit by your side and we`d talk of the past  
But no talk of the future it was not in our gasp.

So you`d sleep for a while, i would wash and I`d clean  
Chores needed to be done, no time to ponder the unforeseen,  
I knew you were dying but could not commit  
To the thought in my head of, (one day that`s it).

But the days they drew closer, could not fight how i felt  
I would hide for a while to accept my defeat.  
Then fall to my knees and sob for a while,  
Hands clasped over my mouth to dampen my screams.

I`d restore and compose my grief and my tears  
Then return to you smiling to hold you ever so near.

But the day finally came; your breath was no more  
The pain that i felt i could have never explored,  
My heart bruised and battered, unrepairable from the damage  
The grief was immense the sorrow intense.

But some time has now passed, and i live with the fact  
You`re at peace, that I`m sure your soul is restored,  
The sun shines once more healing my harrowing sore  
The grief less intense i can cope i have strength.

I feel honoured to have known you, and will never forget  
The life we once lived for i have no regrets.

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