

A Letter to Demeter from Persephone

[total lines: 24]

Hereâ€™s to the days you held me
To the feeling of the sun on my back;
Hereâ€™s to the smiles and the laughter still ringing in my ears
Now whispered echoes in an unceasing void

Hereâ€™s to our song, and our singing
To our voices sailing across the sky
Powerful enough to break the stars
But not so much as to bind my soul

Hereâ€™s to every happy memory
Every sad one, and angry one too
Not because of the pain they caused
But because each one features you

Hereâ€™s to every fight weâ€™ve had
To the times I threw myself into your arms;
Hereâ€™s to the I hate yous gone wasted
All the I love yous hastily said

I know that I will somehow find you
As you have been finding me all these years;
Even if it isnâ€™t in the way we desire
Iâ€™ll find you, and Iâ€™ll see you again

Mother, if youâ€™re somehow reading this
If Hades didnâ€™t break my dying heart, and gave this
Mother, know that Iâ€™m with you forever
Know that I can still feel your light