

My Fur Baby

He was my fur baby,
My walking marshmallow,
We would walk up the road,
He would pull from side to side,
But now he is gone,
And my life has caved in,
I must wake to the birds and not his voice,
Yelling out the world,
*There are my people and I am theirs
Touch them if you dare.*

He may have died but he is still here,
He roams the sky,
Chasing all the moose he can find,
And playing with neo,
He will never feel pain,
Only joy,
He has closed his eyes down below,
And opened them up high,

He is eternal in my love,
Never will he fade,
He has earned his sleep,
Yet he will not leave,
And one day i know,
When my time is up,
I can close my eyes,
And wake to his voice calling,
*These are my people,
Hear my cry,
Walk with me now,
It is your time!*