

Where are you? Lexie Lou
I look for you at the door...
but you are not there anymore
I look to see you on my bed
there is only a ghost of you instead
I glance outside to find you there
but the backyard is empty, quiet and bare
Are you with your boy? I run to see.
but he is alone, where can you be?
I can't hear your bark or kiss your sweet face
Something's not right with this place....
Not by the food bowl and not in your spot
you are not here, but where? I forgot.
oh, now I remember, you had to go
Someone called you to your new home
But I pray that you visit the place I have made
the place in my heart where memories don't fade
For Sweet Lexie
From Mom 9/13/06