

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