Thoughts of You While I Wait

by Jennifer Jeffers

I thought this visit would be generic but instead it has been filled with fire and rockets and birds singing peaceably.

Now I sit on the shore near the lake watching the ducks, Each with its mate basking in the sun; Swimming and taking dives into the water only to appear seconds later, Refreshed as the water rolls from their backs.

As peaceful as it may seem there are some without mates. Some lost, some never found.

Soon they will begin their journey; A journey of life, of faith, of warmth. There will be those who stay behind waiting for their lost love. Others will take flight in search of their long awaited mates.

As winter breaks and the lake becomes still with a stage of ice, those with lost love wait now atop a frozen bath. The last of the travelers fly over As the lost loves curl into a ball and conceal their heads Trying to keep the cold from piercing their hearts.

The emptiness is so intense. My heart is missing a piece. That piece which brings up the sun and lightens the day. That piece, that raises the moon to illuminate the night. The stars that count for how many times I think of you each day. How much I miss you, and how much I love you. There will be a long time before I see you again.

And I will wait as the ducks on the frozen lake waiting in the cold with only memories of love to keep them warm. I will wait till I see you with your wings spread, soaring in the deep blue sky, coming to join me. As I wait, as I wait...