

Remember the Fallen

My beloved companions, who had served me well,
Living without them is like going through Hell.

Oh dearest Cookie the dog, my face you liked to lick,
The thoughts that you have passed, now make me sick.

Dunbar the cat, the best one I ever had,
Knowing you're gone will always make me feel sad.

The strength of the love that in life you give,
Does not compensate the fact of how short a life you did live.

Who would have thought human longevity to be cruel,
But such are the emotions of loss that they fuel.

Would that I could, I'd give you some of my years
Because going without you brings me to tears.

Knowing their dead makes me want to cry,
Oh, best pets in the world, why did you have to die?!

Though quirk of evolution has forced us to part,
Know that forever, you'll live in my heart.

Where ever you are now, know that I'll never,
Forget such greats pet as you guys, ever.

Even if I live to be a hundred and three
My love of them shall exist always, eternally.