A whisper...

The wind. The air. The chill. Do you feel it?

I am there. I am it. Always with you.

Haunting.

Following. Dancing around. As you go on, ignoring me. Distracted by the doings of life.

I alone am there with you as you live on. I alone love you like no other. I miss you. I want you.

I scream.

You don't hear me. You don't listen. I shout, I cry. Unheard by your ears.

I am there in front of you. Beside you. All around you.

You can't see me. You don't notice me. Yet I am there. Always there.

Alone. No tears fall from my eyes but I mourn.

You will never see me. You will never hear me. You will never notice me. But I will never leave you.

I am but a whisper. A soundless voice.

...in the wind.