

Taught by her silence

The world went still, she let go,
Left me speaking to a shadow.
No warning breath, no time to stall
Echoes painted on the wall.
I watched the future lose its frame,
Her toothbrush stayed, but not her presence.
The bed grew wide, the nights turned slow,
Grief moved in where love would glow.
Even shattered, I could see
She left a map inside of me.
With every laugh, with every fight,
Our love took shape beneath the light.
The vows we made became an oath
I whisper now to empty air:
She wasn't just a perfect part
She broke and healed within my heart.
Her flaws, her fire, her quiet grace
They stitched themselves into this place.

Amohelang Mopeli