

Unknown

Waist-high in regret,
I wade out
into the eminent,
continuous darkness,
broken only by ripples
I create.

Each word
hangs in midair,
stabbing me.

Each phrase
makes me ache,
shiver.

Each breathe
you ever took
pierces my heart,
for they are no more.

You are no more.
Nothing is left of you
but ashes
and memories
that will fade,
leaving you
to be
unknown.