

## I Can Barely Breathe

I see you stand there  
on the green by the river's edge,  
rugged rocks lie between you  
and the white capped waves.  
So still, you stand,  
gazing across the water,  
as if you barely breathe.

I see you stand there  
in your brown quilted jacket,  
your hound proud by your side,  
as the tides ebb and flow.  
So still, you stand,  
gazing at the distant shore,  
as if you barely breathe.

Now I come to the river,  
standing by its edge,  
I wear the same brown jacket,  
and my hound stands proud by my side.  
So still, we stand,  
but you are gone,  
and I can barely breathe.