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Only Much Later

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Only Much Later

I hadn't heard a word like love
until much later.

I broke its silence tough.

Only much later

I tried to be a good son.

Only after I had run,

Tried to comfort you, mother

All I could do then was send flowers.

And to visit your soul

Only much late.

Listen to the wind and a cemetery owl.

Only much later

Did I come to visit you, father.

I wanted to be like you, stronger.

You died from work and war

Only much later.

Only much later,

But the wars had no honor,

Wars of choice and empire.

Only much later

It grew and flowed into a pile.

Only much later.

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