

Another Sunset

By: Conner Welty

Golden rays hit my skin,
The sun's dying words sing strong,
Making its last moments count,
Making the last seconds matter.

Another day,
Ended.
Things left unsaid,
Left unheard.

Thoughts remain hidden,
Choices regrettably spent.
I try and say what I mean,
But fear holds me back.

The warm light is dying,
And I'm still here.
Still standing,
Watching it leave.

Watching the horizon,
Wishing for what's familiar to come back.
Not wanting it to shed light elsewhere,
Though I know it must.

Another day,
Ended.
Things left unsaid,
Left unheard.

Everyday the same choice,
Hold back what needs to be said.
Keep things the same,
One day, will I say what I need to?

Or will I be too late,
Will all I know, be forever gone?
The warm rays of the sun lost,
Because of what was forgotten.

Another day,
Ended.
Things left unsaid,
Left unheard.

Need to say what's meant,
What's right.
Even if it's hard,
Even if it seems impossible.

The sun vanishes,
The light gone.
The golden light gone,
Until tomorrow.

Another day,
Ended.
Thoughts finally said,
Finally heard.