

I will wait

I will wait for sunset from the bench  
To ignore the signs and jump the fence  
For blackberries and puffballs  
I will wait

I will wait for icy reservoir dips  
To gasp as waves splash above my hips  
To smell Pines and Oak and Birch  
I will wait

I will wait to spot the Orion's Belt  
To crunch the snow before it melts  
For the harvest Moon and conkers  
I will wait

I will wait for vows beneath the trees  
Even if I'm still diseased  
For cabins, apples, pumpkins  
I will wait

I will wait for minutes of relief  
I will wait out the waves of grief  
For tomorrow and tomorrow  
I will wait, I will wait

Fran Haddock Severe ME for 8 months following 5 years of mild ME