

Johnny K Lima

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A Year Ago

Walden J Lima

*A year has passed, since you sailed the seas,
Bruised and burnt, my head down to my knees.
Along the beach, along Angeles shores,
You bade goodbye, walk pass our doors.
The days grow cold, and nights turn slow.
“Let go my son”, but my heart says no!*

*Dear Mother too, fly up and away,
Above the clouds, with you to stay.
I forced a smile with my teary eyes,
Sorrow and sadness in strange disguise.
Ashes to ashes, go dust to dust.
Please, one more day, is that too much to ask?*

*Remembering Papa, as you took my hands,
Along the beach, over water and sands.
T'was yesterday, oh those great stories you tell,
Of kings and queens that I loved so well.
The songs you sing. The river and the tree.
Over seasons, in my heart you'll always be.*

*Life is a circle, that goes up and down,
For better, for worst - for a crown or a clown.
Your knowledge and wisdom, pure and sincere,
Forever in my heart, so warm so dear.
You say, “live life but once. walk graceful, walk free.”
Footprints you left, for generations to see.*

*A year has pass, a new just day begun.
Dashes of hope with the morning sun.
Hong Kong and China, Long Beach in L.A,
Smiling and sailing, by the old Manila Bay.
A new breath of life, from the Heaven above,
“Let go my son.” Go share my love.*