



Decade

The end of a decade, a big one for me.
Six gone so quickly, just how could that be?
The day set in my memories, at the end of each one,
and for this one then finally I am not on my own.

I thought back in a flash, as the reality bloomed,
each decade alone, on my own, in my room.
At the turn of that year, I was always apart.
Not a partner beside me to care for my heart.

Six chances I'd had, five gone and all empty,
Then this last one so different, with love a plenty,
She's 'with' me, she's 'for' me, on her I rely,
In my life I've a partner who is on 'my side'.