

Just You and Me

for nine loving months
before birthing, sharing you
with the waiting world
it was just you and me

I nursed you to life
I fiercely held you to me
I protected you

now you're gone, so gone
lost to my sore, sobbing soul
no soft skin to sooth

none knew you like me
none loved like I loved you
no one cared like me

my mother-love aches
you remain inside me still
a hole in my heart
again, it's just you and me

By Susan and Dan, in collaboration

Photo: Mother and son, shortly before his death

