

Junior division, Poetry
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A Love That Was Left Behind

I think we were meant to be; we just did it all wrong
We said all the right words but never thought we could belong.
You loved me deeply, and I loved you too,
But time slipped too quickly to ever see it through.

Every time I came too close, something drifted apart,
The universe whispering our secrets from heart to heart.
You waited, then I waited, years upon years gone by,
Destined, yet we faltered, letting our love die.

We watched the sunset on the edge of the shore,
Every moment so precious, yet we wanted more.
We rode bikes through valleys, through fields far and wide,
But the winds of change swept us aside.

The clock began to tick in a haunting refrain,
Our laughter faded, and our silence remained.
Now I hold onto memories, both bitter and sweet,
Haunted by echoes, and your heartbeat.

I linger on thoughts of where we went wrong,
Whispers still murmur that you and I belong.
Yet the tides just kept shifting, time stole its due,
Leaving only fragments of love we once knew.

I'm afraid that one day our love will be lost to time,
And by the time you realize, it won't be enough to rewind.
By then, it'll be too late, and all that will remain
Is the aching void of a love we left unclaimed.

Every night I still yearn for a sign,
That somehow, some way, our hearts might entwine.
But the distance feels endless, fate unkind,
A reminder of love we had left behind.