

# Dia de los Muertos

by Joseph Byrnes



Mourning by the graveside,  
Sorrow crowds my mind,  
Wishing she was here,  
Flower springs to life.

Plunging through the twilight,  
Skeletons surround me,  
Running from the horror,  
Visions beyond belief.

Music serenades me,  
Dancing through the darkness,  
Banquet-laden tables,  
United once more.

Together for a moment,  
Parting is such sweet sorrow,  
Joy fills my heart,  
Peace all around.