

Newbury

This town is the family I've lost
It's a mother's constant love
It's a father's protective soul
The houses hold tight
Almost forgotten memories
My grandmother
Calling from the back porch
Dinner Time
It gives me back things
Taken too soon
I can almost see their faces
In the panes of old glass
The reflection of a swing set in the back yard
I can hear my mom singing to me
As she pushes me back and forth
This beautiful town holds safe
All the pieces of my broken heart
Although time passes
And children grow
Into the photographs
Of the people I once loved
I find a constant solace
In the flickering memories
That are kept here for me
Someday I too will be given back
To this place I love so much

- Carol Stoll