

**Poems That Come to Mind**  
for those who love someone with dementia  
by Linda E. Austin

Some days I am known  
right away her face brightens  
for a long lost friend  
How did you know I was here?  
I can only smile



an old song  
pulls a string of memory  
unraveling time



we sit side by side  
holding hands in the soft sun  
soon we fade away  
dozing in warm nothingness  
lost in the dove's lamenting



Rain wet streets  
the windshield blurs with tears  
the wipers can't reach



the stories still there  
buried deeper as each day  
turns to shadows  
living in a dappled realm  
the past shivers in the sun