

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