

1st Place Adult Category

Gram

Zachary Boissonneau

On the night I learned you were gone,
I walked the city's streets alone
Awaiting the coming of dawn

Whispering your favorite song
Before the rays of a new sun shone
On the night I learned you were gone

Wishing the words Dad spoke had been wrong
I sat myself upon a stone
Awaiting the coming of dawn

I hadn't seen you for so long
Regret- I knew the fault my own
On the night I learned you were gone

A garbage truck stretches and yawns
Hypnotizing me with its drone
Awaiting the coming of dawn

I thought of all I wished I had done
Before you to the angels had flown
On the night I learned you were gone
Awaiting the coming of dawn