# My Discovery on Your Leaving for College

I went upstairs last night and

You weren’t there,

But your watch was -

Which reminded me that

Time had passed

And I was supposed to accept that.

I cried myself to sleep and

Felt so lost, yet

With fulfilled dreams-

Though I am supposed to

Feel so wise,

And come to believe that ‘what is what’.

I lost my health one-day when

Spring was tired

On the way upstairs-

Which reminded me that

Truth and hope

Are not quite one but must be so tied.

A near-born child and father had

Been upstairs

Though never returned

And much I loved

Would meet there

To only have passed through time or died.

I’m still afraid to go upstairs

Despite my faith

For who would guess

With all my learning

That a simple watch

Would make me cry and feel such pain.

I went upstairs last night and

You weren’t there

But your watch was-

Which reminded me that

Faith and feelings

May not be so at odds again.

 - Mark D. Gilbert