## **Stephen Robertson**

## **Another day**

Another day to feel your ever-present absence, still to find a way.

I hear you say, "But life is for the living, do not kill another day."

And yet you stay inside my head, and take away my will to find a way.

The final fray remains in memory, for good or ill, another day.

I cannot say whether I have the necessary skill to find a way.

And now today is ending. I suppose tomorrow's still another day to find a way.

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