

Our **100** Most Famous Poets

The Brief Chroniclers of Our Time
— WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE



YOU TURNED FROM ME

You turned from me, yet my eyes did see,
Your eyes so full of misery,
As you walked away and I did say,
I'd miss you oh so helplessly.
And you ignored my words, no longer yours,
But my pain proclaimed I know you heard,
This pain, disdain, I now endure,
Thinking of what we once were.
And I lie here in these endless tears,
Thinking of those now ended years,
Those forgotten moments once so dear,
Never again to have so near.
And I pray so strong that it won't be long,
'Til my embrace you do fall upon,
In my arms where you belong,
Oh! I pray each day that you are gone.

Sara Elizabeth Teller

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