TOWERS OF LIGHT

by Katrina Relf

And now the night is all there is —

The night, the city and me —

And always, the memory of Catherine.

Elliott has gone, and with him his towers of light,

And the world is a lesser place without him.

Once I could not understand this man —

Envied him perhaps —

He could give Catherine so much,

And I so little.

He could walk with her in the sunshine,

And I could only give her the night.

But now I understand him all too well –

He was strong and weak,

Good and bad -

And he had dreams, as all men dream.

He loved Catherine – and who is to say his love was any less than mine?

But he lost her - as I lost her,

And the emptiness within our hearts

Made us as one.

But others would have him betray me,

Tried to fill his heart with their evil.

But at the last he gave his life for my life,

For a dream perhaps -

For Catherine's child.

And tonight the world is a darker place -

For we have lost his dreams,

We have lost his lights,

And we have lost Elliott -

And this man truly was a king.