

Sometimes We Forget

By: Catherine Wright

Sometimes we forget the existence of the sun

When it isn't burning our skin

Blinding our eyes

When its rays can't be felt

On a snowy winter morning

Sometimes we forget the existence of the moon

When it isn't perched above our heads

Illuminating the night sky

When it's covered in a haze of clouds

A speck nearly washed away by a sea of black

Sometimes we forget the existence of the stars

When they aren't shooting across the sky

Waiting on a wish

When they are too shy to shine

In competition with the city lights

Sometimes we forget the existence of your cancer

When it isn't screaming to be noticed

Clawing its way through your body

When we get the privilege of enjoying life

A gift so fragile that sometimes we forget