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ENG 206
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My Childhood Pup

I ran upstairs to solace there, my room,
My bed my faith, so comforting to me.
The world outside was filled with cold and gloom
My dog was gone, his leash now broken free.

My childhood pup, my listener, my friend.
Your bark rings loud and echoes 'round my brain.
You see I miss it, all the time we'd spend
You laying down, while life seemed so mundane.

So sick you were, and barely you could walk;
You wanted me to rub you near your chest.
I needed you to listen while I talk,
How selfish was I? You just wanted rest.

I'll wait to see you soon, you're mine no more,
No longer waiting for me by the door.