

Poems

Memories

By: Christopher Bice



Christopher Bice

Chris resides in the small community of Coalhurst, Alberta, Canada. In 2017 Chris joined the River Bottom Writers in Lethbridge, Alberta. 2021 saw Chris publishing his first book, [*Escaping the Darkness:running from my dreams*](#) with Dark Myth Publications. Besides growing his skills in poetry Chris enjoys fishing and camping.

Walking hand in hand
Across bone white sands
Deep blue waters
Tickling our toes

Sharing a kiss
Before the sun burns
The horizon to
A crimson death

Laughing together
Our footprints fill
With salted tears
From an ocean of sorrow

Holding you tightly
The moon shines
It's truth across
The still waters

Alone, I glance back
Our footprints gone
Because we only existed
As memories of yesterday.

