

Katie Saunders, Cwmbran High School

Waiting

I am waiting,
Waiting for you
To walk
Through the rusted,
Closed door
Of the house.

Waiting for you to Open your arms. Waiting for a welcoming hug.

I know you had to go
But waiting
Is painful.
Knowing you might be
There cold and lonely,
Knowing you might be dead.

Waiting for you.