Echoes

In twilight’s grip, the world seems still

A silence sharp, a piercing chill

A daughter’s light, so bright, so fair

Extinguished by cruel despair

She walked with grace, a spirit free

Her laughter like a melody

But shadows crept, and darkness came

A hear now bound to endless pain

In city’s depths or distant lands

She fell to cruel, unseen hands

A life of promise, dreams so pure,

Torn asunder, fate unsure.

The nights are long, the days are grey

As memories refuse to fade away

A stolen breath, a whispered plea

Lost to the wind, like a storm-tossed sea

Justice sought, but answers few

A family torn; a life untrue

Yet in the heart, she softly speaks

In dreams, in love, her presence seeks

Though taken by a cruel world’s might

Her spirit shines, a beacons light

In every tear, in every sigh

A daughter’s love will never die.