

No More Hope

When the well of hope dries out
And you feel it is lost to you forever,
You must remember that hope
is not all there is.

You have each other
And your faith in humanity
Or at least—
Faith in those closest to you.
In the people, you call friends and family.

You mustn't dwell on what has been lost
For what is lost can be restored
Just give it time to heal
Time to replenish.

That way
The next time you feel all hope is lost
You can look back on this moment
And remember:
I have you, and you have us.

