

*“Housed within the Heart”*

By Erin Verscheure

When my heart aches in your absence,  
And I'm overcome by sadness,  
I find solace in my sleep,  
Instead of allowing myself to weep.  
For when I enter the pastures of my dreams,  
Nothing is as it seems.  
The pastures here are vast and long,  
And the birds serenade with rhythmic song.  
Look above and you will see,  
As the stars rain down, surrounding me.  
When they touch down they take form,  
And I assure you they are no unicorn.  
Constellation made, their heads held high,  
These pastures house horses of the sky.  
Approach with kindness, and you will see,  
These starry creatures comfort me.  
For what I'm showing you dear friend,  
Is where great horses live again.  
Beneath coats of stars, you can see,  
The lesson horses that carried me.  
That pony there, is really gray,  
And was a gift for my seventh birthday.  
A special star, all her own,  
She doesn't graze here all alone.  
Besides her there is a Quarter Horse,  
And when we showed we were a force.  
She taught me how to truly care,  
It brings me peace to see her there.  
I greet them all, one by one,  
As we gather here, under the sun.  
Each muzzle is gently kissed,  
To ensure they know how much they're missed.  
They live here in my memories,  
As close, and warm as a gentle breeze.  
Always close, within my grasp,  
I look fondly on the horses of my past.