Tyler Appel

One Day You'll Get Better

Fluorescent lighting cascades down my face in the waiting room
Doctors keep saying I can see you soon
It's dark now and they've been saying that since noon

I watch a new dad hold his baby for the first time
I watch a widowed wife say her last goodbye
I clutch the ring you gave me last July
I tell myself not to cry

One day you'll get better
So I can hug you like a tight knit sweater
Tell the postman to keep delivering you letters
Because one day you'll get better

The orange pill bottles line the shelves in your hospital room
Next to a table with a dozen prismatic roses in full bloom
The petals look up to you like they're saying get well soon
I look at them and say that too

When you're young you think you've got all this time
You never think about a last goodbye
You feel like you've got forever but forever is a lie

I fall asleep in the hospital chair
Heavy breathing in the air
Hope you don't hear my hushed despair
We need to get you out of here

One day you'll get better
So I can hug you like a tight knit sweater
Tell the postman to keep delivering you letters
Because one day you'll get better

You have to

The next morning I stare out the window at the dark clouds
When all of a sudden the golden sun peaks out
I try and wake you with an effervescent shout
But you don't make a sound

You've gone to places I cannot go
Flying high in the skies I have not flown
Seeing old friends I have not known
It's a lonely comfort that you're not alone

It's hard to admit that this caught me by surprise
I guess I thought we'd have more time

I thought you'd be here 102 more years I could have sworn
I need you here but the angels needed you more

Now I walk your rose garden and smell the sweet scents
I pick a lemon off your citrus tree and reminisce in the moment
I wonder where you are right now and if you think of me
All our treasured time together now iridescent memories

I hoped one day you'd get better
Now I rest my head on your folded sweater
Next to a box labeled Gram's Old Letters
I'll tell my kids I wish you could have met her

Love you, Grammy.
Your Buddy Always, Tyler