

Specular Sonnet: ‘Miss you Dad’

The following is a specular sonnet ... or a mirror poem. The lines in the first half of the poem are used in the second half, but in reverse order.

I hope you’re proud of the man I’ve become
Growing up, there were arguments, crossed words
The teenage years are hard to look back on
I know I can’t retract some past events
At times I want to beg your forgiveness
to re-live days would be impossible
It’s the simplest things that take my mind back
Working under the bonnet of a car,
Walking around Woolaton park lake or
Black Stone Cherry sings “Things my father said”,
Thumb twiddling like mirror images
Most remembered are the smiles and laughter.
How long has it been since you left our world?
I’m still hoping ‘Time is a great healer’
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How long has it been since you left our world?
Most remembered are the smiles and laughter
Thumb twiddling like mirror images,
Black Stone Cherry sings “Things my father said”,
Walking around Woolaton park lake or
Working under the bonnet of a car
It’s the simplest things that take my mind back
to re-live days would be impossible
At times I want to beg your forgiveness
I wish I could retract some past events
The teenage years are hard to look back on
Growing up, there were arguments, crossed words
I hope you’re proud of the man I’ve become