

In Time of a Willing Cat

In the style of Langston Hughes

In time of a willing cat,
Her purrs surround you
With pleasure and delight.
Her melancholy meows
And her bright green eyes
Fill the darkness.

Don't go
Don't go
Don't go

In time of a willing cat,
She doesn't want to leave us
She tries and tries.
The world surrounds her,
But she won't
She will not let go.

She didn't
She didn't
She didn't

In time of a willing cat,
She didn't let go of us
But she went,
She did not get to choose.
It took her from us

We miss her oh so much.
It should be our choice when she goes
Away from us.