My other half

In my dreams you're still here,

You still read endlessly and chuckle when nobody is near,

Watch movies relentlessly, snuggle with me on Christmas,

Walk through the grand hallways of the house we'd always desired,

Eat ice cream till our bellies were full and have late night talks when the blinds are pulled,

Laugh till tears outlined our faces, cried till our breaths became short paces,

But then the same feeling hits me,

The same feeling reminding me that your warmth is gone,

I will never get to feel your hugs again,

Listen to your soft breaths whilst falling asleep on the phone,

Poke fun at our exes and daydream over our crushes,

We'll never get to walk through that mansion,

I'll never see you walk the aisle with that jock,

But that does not mean your spirit, ghost, presence, however you stay tethered to my heart,

Is not right here with me,

Shedding the same tears,

Beaming the same smile,

Gazing at the same boy,

Looking at me with pride, hope and joy,

I will see you again, Emory,

A thousand years could pass, and our friendship would remain the same,

Until next time, best friend.