

## Dad's Vigil

What can I say to convince you  
sitting at the hospital every day  
is where I need to be

I know through all these weeks  
your mother is often barely  
aware of me there

I know you worry I'm wearing down  
how city driving tires me now  
how little time I take for myself

I know you fear for my heart  
since that day in Emergency  
one floor below

What can I say to convince you  
her respirator breathes not just for her  
the monitors trace not only her life-signs

What can I say to convince you  
my memory is talking to her  
my peace is our hands entwined

my heart is her heart

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