

When sadness comes.

When sadness comes, everyone is silent and has sorrow in their eyes.

The sky is grey and gloomy, even the birds stop chirping.

It feels like the entire world is going so fast, and only we are stuck behind, stuck thinking of the past.

Wondering, hoping, that what happened is not true.

Trying to hold on to the past. Trying to stay there, in the happy times, held in the clutches of family, and not in the depths of despair.