## **Martin Robertson**

## [Living alone is lonely]

Yes,

living alone is lonely, but loneliness itself's not hard to accept. I found I could adapt, not only practically but in myself, more easily than I could ever suppose to my empty house.

I miss... not so much a companion as such but my companion (all the years, the experience, shared) and now, piercingly, you. And no-one else will ever (I know) do.

And since I cannot have you with me in yourself, the presence of our shared love keeps me company. And that is not but has to be and so can be, so is, enough.

This poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at http://rtnl.org.uk/now\_and\_then/