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Grandpa [Poem]

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I closed my eyes and took a dive in my thoughts,
just to realize; it never occurred to me, that you'll be gone.
That sight made me numb and off to the ground I fell,
What was the urgency, I didn't get.
You went away while I was pretty ignorant.
Unaware of the fact that we wouldn't meet again.
There won't be another time for us in this life,
when I would barge into your room with a silly old math book.
How I wish i could bid you a final goodbye.
You told me you'll be around,
when I sat by your side in April; but a month later,
your body...was nothing more than a corpse!
My grandpa was gone!
I now knew what shock felt like,
for my world had paused and my entire life went on a rewind.
All the memories played like a slideshow
and his voice, I heard, as if from a cassette inside.
I still don't see the point of you being gone,
because I sometimes hear you coughing somewhere in the house.
It's then that I feel, it was all a bad dream.
Running I go and push the door aside,
only to find your bed in loneliness and without a life!