

Never Coming Back

My heart will forever Scream in agonizing pain
over losing you,
a beautiful love lost to nothing but for something
that I have not a clue,
as to its purpose or even when it began but I know
I am forever bruised.

I can't say that you ~~were~~ were wrong, because I too have broken
many hearts in my time,
and though it's evident, it's a dose of my own medicine,
it has taken ^{up} permanent residence in my mind.
I heard what I wanted, saw what I wanted, but no longer
am I deaf or blind!

So to my beautiful lost love, wherever you're at.
My soul and mind are intact,
but my emotions and innocent heart are cracked.
Now I don't know or even care if you know that,
because we both know you're never coming back !!

Analogy: Karma really is a bitch in heels!