

I MISS HIM...

Your words slicing
With surgical precision
Eviscerating
My heart.
Your
It's you -not me
Bullshit
Convincing me to take
Ownership
Of your
Disloyalty
Disrespect
Disregard
For my-our -love
Using my love for you
Against me.
Survival is a constant struggle
Right now.
how could you?
Was it me?
Waiting for the anger
To bring me to my sanity
It never comes...

Shhhh...Maybe he'll come back