

October 22, 2018



ONE OF SIX NO MORE

I am the personification of what she SHOULD want,
I am the dream she never kept,
I am the nice guy who lost the race, Five to One,
I am the good guy who done bad,
I am the cuckold gone numb,
I am the husband of none that wants him,
I am the lost soul among the dead zone sheep,
I am the exemplification of a moral man,
I am the joke of her excursions,
I am the One of which, she does not write a poem,
I am the wave of calm that stills her broken heart,
I am the understanding she didn't know she had,
I am He who has no ulterior motive, and loves her whole.

Who climbs any (and all) walls?
Who holds the highest of torches?
Who leads the wife to her final lair?
Who could never escape her loving stare?
Who is it hiding between her stanzas without her realizing?
I am the Husband, I am the One No More.

I am the One she told whose love is wasting its time.
I am the One whose love has (and will) last each test of Time.
I am the One that will be there at life's end.
I am the One that no one ever intended to find.