T H E

I don't suppose you'll ever miss me But, you see, my whole world is built around you It was my choice, that's where I wanted it built I ache for you, I swear Every fibre of my being is Tied in with your existence Sometimes at night I cry And get angry with myself For being foolish And I cry And I wonder "What did this man ever really give you?" What spell did he cast? And out of desparation and frustration And from lack of a more suitable answer -I cry And I feel so hopeless and helpless Because no matter who wants me I still want you And it doesn't make sense to me -So I cry But today something came over me It obsessed me It took absolute control of me, And it felt good, for once To feel something besides wanting you, And this feeling hung over me And told me That you were no lomger A part of the problem Nor any part of the solution And I felt a powerful sense of relief, But I was skeptical, And the feeling persuaded me, That Talking against you was pointless, Pretending disconcern was useless, Regulagingunto starpres senseless, selfishess,

Begging you to stay was senseless But loving you in spite of it all was selfish, And I glowed, So, at this point, I felt no pain, I felt no regrets, There are no arguments Going on within myself I am at peace, And it is all because I know That I have given all of myself that I could spare, And then some, And miraculously I had enough left over To salvage myself, And it is all too clear to me That I, instead of you, Deserve your place on the pedestal I earnes it while it was merely given to you, But it was my choice, I thought I wanted you to have it And you are foolish to ever drean, That a greater love will ever come around again In your lifetime, Because it won't But you must have enjoyed it while you had it And I will die and be namedda martyr, Because it suddenly dawned on me,

'why should i nourn for your lost/'

FROM AN EX-

