

June 26, 2020

The Gift of Now.

Memories forever stunted  
full of all my fears  
How do I find meaning  
in all these missing years?

Words are useless chatter  
I can barely hear  
Hurtful lies and hurtful love  
this fragile heart can't bear.

Who is this woman  
looking back at me?  
Despairing darkness, infinite longing  
is all that I can see.

Why? How? Are useless questions  
I no longer ask  
Who I am is missing  
behind the 'I am okay' mask.

Locked in and Locked up  
from my son's beautiful face  
Living with all that happened  
in this dark and lonely place.

I no longer wish for things  
that take me where I've gone  
Returning to myself again  
goodbye to my once upon.

The world no longer razor sharp  
Now I decide my fate  
With my sons, my light, our future  
waiting at the gate....