
Mar

He held her, and she silently disappeared in his arms.
When a million mistakes could
Account for a thousand apologies.
Every tear that fell into her hands,
Was savored and golden,
Twisted in her mind,
Purposely forgotten;
Not cared about when the pain went away.
Willing to search deep within herself
To find mercy.
But this was something different,
Beautiful . . .
Like nothing she ever felt before.
Their minds collided and melted
Together like one.
There was nothing anyone could say
To keep her from his side.
Inevitably,
He was a conniving man . . .
She was alone.
He left her *alone*,
While he had fun with happy hours.
She struggled for them to continue to be united,
He left her heart-broken a thousand times,
Could she bear the pain?
The everyday nightmare she lived in . . .
Though she still held him,
As she often did
While he whispered "I love you" a million times,
Although, minutes too late.
He cried . . . oh, he cried . . .
His tears became a river.
A river he got caught up in,
And he wouldn't come down
For anything.

While demented and paranoid phrases stepped
On her passion for him.
She's cried so much,
Every smile looked wrong and plastic.
He says he misses her . . . he needs her . . . loves her . . .
She's his medicine of life,
Without her he'll die . . .
He just wants to give her a hug
To make it all better.
With milk and cookies for this little boy that needs
A mother.
That needs a father who cares,
And sober brothers.
What do we do with the child that stands
Before us?
Slap his hand,
And send him home?
While he whimpers and whines
Like a homeless puppy,
Showing us that sanity has long left
His deranged, uncomfortable mind.
To think we'd believe when he pleads for her
In every breath he takes,
Whenever he says he's sorry . . .
Naturally, he's sorry.
When an almost grown adult,
Cries repeatedly before his life . . .
For her.
Consciously slapping his own face.
While the psychotic beauty emerges,
Tomorrow he'll say he's better.
Every word he says right now,
Will hit her so severely someday.
This helpless little boy
Is forever crying inside a grown man.