

# *What's for you will take you from me*

She is losing the war my friends  
 And you will lose her too  
 Soon the time for this poem will run out  
 And she will not have said enough  
 The wine on her breath speaks  
 And she is afraid to say  
 There are words you should hear  
 Words that would never be spoken without you  
 They can't be said because of the hearts they'd break  
 And her damn morals that will not let her simply exhale  
 Does she fear chasing you away?  
 Or is my heart her responsibility?  
 If you can believe the narrator changed  
 Then I have words to speak with you.  
 Her is me and you is who can finally hear  
 Who knows they risk being chased away

Just know before you flee  
 Just how much I have been breaking  
 As tears fill eyes  
 The car pulls in  
 And I hide once again  
 And the pain that rips me apart inside is laughing at me  
 And I just can't stop them  
 The lies  
 The truth  
 I know what hurts more  
 And I know that neither exists yet

*Michelle Lietzel*