

Loss

Hold me, while I grieve the lost child within,
The unloved days I'll never live again.

While I uncoil twisted up emotions
And stray off to languished times.

Your solid grip enfolds
My mourning of a wasted past.

Your warm touch soothes
My hungered wounds to live again.

Love me, so I float above a world
That shoved me under.

Love me, so I dance around the ones
Who left me dying.

Love me, so I swim above the hurt
That almost drowned me.

But, when you're gone, I'll slither,
Crumpled, to my resting place, a darkened womb.