

my love

why am I so sad?
why am I so downcast?
I wrote like you were reading
I spoke like you were listening

for a moment we felt so close
now I have just nervous recollection
of the trauma of those final days
fearing and expecting the worst

legally it felt like a cover up
let down by the laws of the land
isolated from the one I love
misunderstood at the end

no opportunity to explain or hold you
no final kiss or cuddle goodbye
just regret

that's why...

Jo Beth Gray