

Companion

'twas a lie, admittedly,
but the whole lie burns less
than a half truth spoken in haste
while making promises, and keeping
them in glass cages, while the wages
of love are not lost, but lasting
in the hands of the battered,
and the bruised.

Yes, the nights are long
and often full of tears
and sleepless fits of loneliness
reach for a hand that is not there.

Yet neither is the smiling face
or warm embrace, and midnight drives,
or hours on the beach at night
to let me know that I'm still here.

I struggle not to bother you
with my wants and worries
along your walk alone, but I
can not help but stand and cry
knowing you're not there,
where I need someone the most,
simply by my side, a friend in stride

as it was in the beginning.

You say you can not live without me

but it seems to be, that you need me

far less than I need you

for when I cry, and wonder why,

you nod, and simply walk on by

I reach for a touch to melt the fears

and tears away, and find suddenly

I'm in the bitter cold, and all alone.

I ask not for love, for I know

that love for you is lost upon me

Yet know that what I've given you,

my love, is always and forever yours

for I know I can't compare, inside

to the fires of lovers lost, but

no matter what pain may come

my way, Ill stay here by your side.