

*It hurts
I cried for so long
For what
I'm not sure yet
I felt relief when he comforted me
But he wasn't real
But he was mine*

*He was always there
But I needed him much more
It was never fulfilling enough
I am so hungry
And never satisfied*

*It hurts too much
Not to love him
But he's not real
So why does it hurt?
I know time is limited
But I need him forever
Because I am dependent
And never satisfied*

*He's never there
I don't need him
Get him out of my way
But I need him so
I need him more than I admit
But he doesn't love me anymore
So what am I without him*

Nothing

Empty

Dissatisfied

None of these can describe it

*The gashes in my heart
They will never heal
Because I took him for granted
And now I lie on my deathbed
Waiting to go
Wondering if he will ever know*

THE TEMPEST