



Words Of Tears

Tear drops roll down my pillow
as blood trickles from my heart
ripped, torn and mullied to bits
by betrayal, cruelty and lies.
Lying in a salty puddle
remembering our days gone by.
Aching to hold you close once more
thus, for both, our pain to ease.
Too many others between we two
by them, too many words were said.
Somewhere, lost, the only two
too few words lie dormant and still.
Now, nothing but tears are shed
from a heart broken by you.
Perhaps in time the pain will ease
with a Q shaped scar left behind.

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