

Her Mistake

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What did she do so wrong?
How come the pain lasted so long?
The guilt, every time I held her hand,
Heartless, leaving her in quicksand.
She shone light on each sour day,
But my rains only washed her away.
She held on but the wind was too strong,
My screams drowning out our song.
I didn't hold her when she cried,
I never apologized for when I lied.
I walked away with little shame,
Yet she came back all the same.
I pushed but she never left,
My soul guilty of romantic theft.
She stayed awake but I carelessly slept,
Forgave my rage, only my smiles she kept.
Her hands never too busy for the wreck that was me.
What little beauty we had she could always see.
Yet each day I was too cold,
Our time I endlessly wasted and sold.
No beaches, no sweet candles,
No sunny picnics, no comfy sandals.
No dinners, no romantic getaways,
No peaceful nights, no sunny days.
Rarely a smile, always so mean,
I was a black weed among her grasses green.
My heart weighed her down, an aching sore,
But she never once asked me for more.
She accepted me the way I was,
And hugged me just because.
I was a vicious beast untamed,
She was one to give each kiss a name.
I only gave her venom to see,
Never gave her my heart's key.
I never once touched her right,
Never shared enough of the blanket at night.
I walked with her only when I wanted,
Her bright days I always haunted.
Stupid lips, never the right thing said,
Never kissed her on the head.
And now she's still, her blood on my hands,
I set her free, she's now in peaceful lands.
Of all the wrong things that could ever be,
Her only mistake was loving a fool like me.