

Foresaken

That morning I walked
among the empty and lonely.

Trudging along side
those who had lost
their way.
Lost their love.
Who cried and wailed,
for what they no longer had.

The snow beneath our feet,
froze us to the bone.
No longer could we feel pain.
No longer could we see fleeting love.

No longer does agony
rip at us
from the inside,
out.

