

Broke (When I Realized)

Bella White

The house down the road
All gilded and old
Doe-eyed through the years I watched glad families come and go

But never as glad as mine
Or the home that we'd grown
Until now I'd never longed for that house down the road

As I faced the disappointment
Of my dug up kitchen floor
I surrendered to a silence that I could not hear before

Of a love that had come and gone
Decomposed so long ago
I was met with the helplessness of being only 12 years old

The crack in my mother's voice when he said he would not stay
Fed down into her tired heart, she did not want him to go away
The weight of the many tears she shed nearly woke me from my bad dream
And I broke when I realized I was yet to fall asleep

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Fed down into her tired heart, she did not want him to go away
The weight of the many tears she shed nearly woke me from my bad dream
And I broke when I realized I was yet to fall asleep
Oh I broke when I realized I was yet to fall asleep