

Double Edged Sword

Katelyn Tarver

How do you know when something is dying?
If it isn't obvious
If it isn't violent
How do you know when the sun isn't shining?
If you can still feel the heat
And see the horizon

No one knows anything for certain
I had to trust without the assurance
What was under the surface
All out there now

I'm so exposed, hit every nerve
Electric shock at every turn
Took every muscle
Whitest of knuckles
I had to rip the chord
No one to call on
I had to fall on
A double-edged sword

There's blood on the table
I feel kinda helpless
Am I being faithful?
Am I being selfish?
Trying to be more well-adjusted
Is it love?
Is it self-destructive?
Had to kill it
Wish I didn't
But I had to know

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