

Ariadne's Thread

Saetia

"It's not you...
It's just the fact that lives come together,
They fade apart...
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They fade apart.
As shadows are cast, yet numbed by the light,
These are our beings..."
This is what you told me,

But I remember yesterday,
And I believe and I feel and I want,
And empty is not friendly...
Cracked mortar --

Lies --
And pure remnants of an unsure bond.
Perhaps we trust too much in this invisible thread to move on..
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Flowers only live so long,

When they grow out of three small words.
"I only speak when spoken to;
I thought you knew this,
And I am sorry."

Next time I will be careful what I wish for,
Next time I will be careful what I wish for.