

The Grave of Broken Dreams

Livonne Larkins

Poetry

I try not to upset you, always careful with my word
I can't even think straight, my world seems strangely blurred
Hateful words and raised hands, what does it help you gain
I can't do this anymore, I'm tired of the pain

Don't tell me it's love that makes you do this to me
I can stand the pain no longer.. Please let me be free

Looking over my shoulder, wondering where you are
Are you hiding in the shadows, have I left the door ajar
Will I wake again to find you standing by the bed
I can't do this anymore, I'm so tired of being scared

Don't tell me it's love that makes you do this to me
I can't stand the fear no longer... I have to be free

How can you use the child we made to try to make me stay
How can you hurt the ones I love, and throw their lives away
How can you stand beside the grave of pain and broken dreams
Oblivious to what you've done.. and ignore my silent screams

Don't tell me it's love that made you do this to me
There's an emptiness inside me, I can never be free