

Sky

(01/15/2018)

When I first saw you I was so delighted,
But now my love is unrequited,
I looked up to you with gentle grin,
Your arms are scarred, covered with sin,

But I didn't care, your presence calmed,
The pain within, you became my Psalm,
I befriended you and stood by your side,
When even your family left you behind,

Just turn around and see me here,
Your loyal friend, I never jeer,
Forever close, tended your needs,
Hoping my actions would plant the seeds,

Once I tried to explain to you,
The feelings that were coming through,
Until I saw your look of fear,

Like headlights beaming on a deer,

Out of respect I held my breath,
Told you to disregard the rest,
I held your comfort in such regard,
That my confession I did retard,

I walked beside you fervently,
Came to your aid so zealously,
But disappointment came to be,
A wasted year, now lost to me,

Abandoned me like a sickly pet,
A pain I never will forget,
Fled as though I were a thug,
I never even had a hug,

And now my heart breaks into pieces,
The leftovers are full of creases,
It probably wouldn't hurt so much,
If you hadn't left in such a rush,

Everyone was asking me,
Where my girlfriend went to be,
And when she'd come back to my side,
'We're only friends' I did confide,

A dozen times I said those words,
My heart screamed like an injured bird,
The utterance made me regret,
A year of being your loyal pet,

I gained nothing from knowing you,
Except a deeper shade of blue,
That's followed me like a hungry dog,
My spirit is lost in heavy fog,

I'd love to know the reason why,
I'm staring up into the sky,
Remembering your little grin,
Imagining what could have been,

A decade passed and I still recall,
Every word dropped like a ball,
The questions running through my mind,
Ceaseless, and of every kind,

Was there anything I could've said?
Or was it already in your head?
Did you humor me with every glance?
Or did I ever stand a chance?

Should I have finished my confession?
Did you mistake it for obsession?
Would it have ever worked somehow?
Could we have been together now?

Do you ever look into the sky?
And think about that friendly guy?
In your mind, my face you see?
Do you even remember me?

That last one always takes ahold,

Alone, dejected, and so cold,
My heart is drinking from a flask,
Of questions I should never ask,

You're married and have children too,
While I do not, alone I'm blue,
I know it's pointless to ever try,
So I'll sit here and stare at the sky.