

Dearly Beloved

How can I say?
That the entirety of our friendship
Is a mistake,
And the fateful day we met
Was a regret.

It's too painful to love you,
Just as painful to lose you,
And agony to have known you.

I regret having met you,
But hate myself more for having written this.

Find me here:

[Facebook](#) | [FurAffinity](#) | [Weasyl](#) | [Tumblr](#) | [e-Mail](#)

© 2015 Sybil Michel. All rights reserved.