

Disappointed

Sky's have turned gray since you left.
There's not a day that goes by
that I don't think about the time we had together.
From the times we cried,
to the times we laughed.
I'll never forgive you for leaving me so fast.
You had your whole life to live,
but you cut it short again.
The only difference is your not coming back.
I hate these words I write,
for that makes them true.
I'm slowly dying inside just thinking of you.
As I write these final words,
and leave them on your grave,
I can only think that this is my fault,
Should we switch places?
Should I die too?
I know I said I'd kill myself if you left,
but you would be disappointed,
just like me to you.

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