

December seventh was a shudder in my personal history
When I span over the tension that took my hand and led me there
I frown at all the obvious signs
That he was already lost to me
Recalling conversations that are now yearlings
My sadness brightens away
With those words of *new love*

We were all so oblivious
The audience was well aware of our dramatic irony
My body reverberated
A week fore and aft
Never have I built a resistance to
Goodbyes and consequence

Love and *loss* crept up behind me
They released their stealth
Upon a weakened mind
Everyday these hands shook
I stood directly on a fault-line
Responsible for the quaking

He never spoke to me again
Except to point out flaws
Except to shut me out
He who had promised me more than that
Dashed my high expectations

I now know that broken hearts crenate
In any solution less than love
A *friend* can just as easily turn away
I know pinky-swears are paper-thin

Lost lover set his *Harpies* on me
And his harsh words upon his *replacement*
Striking out with loathsome ignorant talons

It wasn't meant to be so sudden
We were all too rash
Life, death, and rebirth
In a tremulous heartbeat

My *lover newfound* awoke thunderous response
Young to my heart
Though owning years slightly steeper
Than I've yet to see
His status above me was meant
For the love radiating from us to prevent

An uproar in our office
Not prestigious
That never came to a head
He took me from the building cemented with my lament

Have you ever fallen out of love?
Truly known someone you just met?
Found your lost soul in another?
Kindred spirits with like feelings to share
Continuously we discover more
And nightly trade sleep
For loss of sanity and oneness
A tradition formed in those tumultuous days

Centered on pivotal seventh we lied
To keep ourselves from the blatant verity
The Former broke a sworn oath
For vengeance
I pretended to myself
That my essence was for him and not
The latter

Our intentions all askew
One confronted me
The Other brought comfort
Adrenaline coursed frightfully on

You would hate to remember me, *lost love*
But if by chance you did
If you could not force me out again
Recall the day you pleaded for a simple embrace
Automatically my lips were yours
An accidental kiss
Some clumsy indulgence
Cleverness abounding with secrecy
I am not
Unintentionally fond of repeating this
I was
Upon that vital day

We walked past his *lost lover* and to the apartment
He murmured to me
With downy uplifting intonation imbued
My winged worthy of love heart soared altitudes

Drawing me in to protect solace in our twin-souls
Cupid's capricious spell ensconced me
I tumbled out of trouble
Unhindered and unhinged
These eager lips played gently against his
Then feverishly we entwined

The time was lost, the time was shared
Ardour grew and wavered then flared
Curse the consequences
Our actions voiced in passion's whisper

A recollection of our blazing beginning
In the chilling winter season
Cavorts and frolics
Tenses then quivers
Vivid in my head