LONSLINESS

Deep inside the earth is a dark and hollow hole,

So empty, that even the rats who would normally go,

Would not venture to trespass.

This hole is in my heart so empty so dark so cold,

It's like a cold dark room without a fire lit to warm it,

Or a cave of ice and snow,

With only the echoes of you voice resounding,

You have gone to long this hole has gotten colder,

I must fill this cold dark hole before I've gotten any older.

Goodbye my love eternally I hope you fill the space,

Of some other lonely forgotten soul who has some need of grace.

There is no remedy for loneliness it wounds the heart the soul,

When it comes we recognize it as a dark and empty hole.