

*A Sad Story*

I love a tragic story  
And maybe that's why  
I love you

You, with your broken soul  
and jagged smile  
You, with your infectious laugh  
and demon on your shoulder  
You, with your barbed tongue  
and taste for life  
You, with your hopeful heart  
and soft eyes

We were stolen moments  
and swift kisses  
We were gentle touches  
and promises made to be broken  
We were harsh words  
and stunned silence  
We were a lit match,  
meant to burn bright and hot

I love a tragedy  
And maybe that's why  
I loved you

*The Edge of the Earth*

Meet me at the edge of the earth

Beyond the sunset

Beyond the stars

Beyond the pain and heartbreak

Meet me at the edge of the earth

where we can be alone

And while away the hours,

where I can look at you

and you can truly see me

Meet me at the edge of the earth

where pain can't dig its sharp claws into us

where light is soft and golden,

the sky is blue

And smiles come easily,

Laughs abound

And heartbreak is a distant memory

I will meet you at the edge of the earth

My love

Wait for me there

*Finding*

The truth is not  
usually gentle  
It is sharp teeth  
and pointed claws  
It will hunt you down  
and can tear you to shreds

The truth can be a  
cruel, grimacing man  
who rips through your soul  
and heart with a knife

The truth can be freeing,  
a key to your shackles,  
the busting of the cage

The truth can be light  
in the darkness,  
a blinding sun that brings  
us to weep

The truth hurts  
But what doesn't?