

Her

His selfishness, His pride.
they get in the way of seeing her,
but i see her.
she struggles, she cries,
but nothing will stop her
doing whatever it takes to stay afloat,
she speaks out, she tries
but still He doesn't see her.
to timid to scream and cause more damage,
she sits, she keeps it in
sometimes i step in and try to make him see,
but still He doesn't see her.
He believes that communication is all,
to talk, to listen.
but because He doesn't see,
talking will continue to push her away
the years, the minutes,
slowing down with her trapped within
He will never change or see it coming
i seen it in her eyes
She's already started running.