

My Sorrow

I WISH SO MUCH THAT I COULD SEE YOU
I'D APOLOGIZE FOR THE THINGS I'VE DONE,
I'D EXPRESS TO YOU MY SORROW
FOR RUINING WHAT YOU'D HAVE SURELY BECOME.
I CAN'T DESCRIBE THE GUILT I LIVE WITH
OR THE REGRET THAT I DAILY FEEL,
I JUST WISH THAT I COULD CHANGE SOMETHING
ABOUT THE NIGHT I SOMEHOW KILLED.
PLEASE KNOW THAT'S NOT WHO I REALLY AM
OR THE MAN THAT I EVER WANTED TO BE,
EVERYTHING AT ONCE JUST HAPPENED
AND I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHAT CAME OVER ME.
NOT ONE DAY SINCE HAVE I FELT AT EASE
OR THAT I DON'T REALIZE I'VE DONE YOU WRONG,
THE REALITY OF THINGS HAS ROBBED US BOTH
OF THE LIVES IN WHICH WE BELONGED.
SO MANY COUNTLESS NIGHTS I'VE PRAYED
AND WHISPERED AS IF YOU COULD HEAR,
CRYING OUT FOR YOUR FORGIVENESS
UNTIL MY EYES ARE SOAKED WITH TEARS.

James A.

JULY 25 TH, 2011