



My Love Has Bars

By Elayne Adameczyk Harrington

My love cannot withhold the keys
My love, he does not shoot the breeze
My love will not disturbance quell
For the sake of peace for a queen to dwell

My love is dashed and dares not look
My love could be that halfway crook
My love will want til want's fulfilment
A foundation on his kingdom's built

My love is torn and apart from all
My love is shorn, he shaped The Fall
My love who has bars, criminal-minded
But soft! What light does leave blindsided

Love, pray tell, for telling's sake,
Love, be wise to what's at stake,
Love, in your eyes I'm the baddest
My love looks like he's shaped for sadness

Written 1st of May 2025

