## THE ABUSED WIFE

The abuse has gone beyond cruelty, going to far this time The hurt is passed reason, not coming close to mere unkind If only your love could be as strong as your passion is to hate Then time together would be filled with peace, leaving misery to wait Unfortunately life with you has been more sad than gay I'm overwhelmed, my feelings lie in the mist of disarray I know that you love me under all the relentless control Yet when abuse turns angry, resentment takes it's toll There is no sensible reason for the pain that you inflict Your words are not a true picture of the person they depict I guess I should be used to the roller coaster ride If that's true, then why do I feel like crying all the time You justify getting even when you feel you've lost command When I have to deserve your love, is that what makes a man Maybe if I try one more time, or forgive just one more thing Should I have fed your ego more, and made you feel like king I've called on God to help me, so I'm able to endure But God knows I've had enough or should I stay for more I will be assertive and make this my final plan Instead I'm left deserted with my heart held in my hand Dying are the embers that yesterday's love stoked Replaced by the harsh words that cruelties evoked It's hard not to let abuse color all my thoughts For resentment leads to hate, being hateful leads to naught But what are the words that remain to echo in my mind Words oh so meaningless yet always there to find Abuse has no limits when it reaches to it's height It leaves me very tired, but sleep won't come at night Now I recognize the evil before it casts it's spell It leaves behind a flood of tears to fill it's thirsty well Lord I pray that my future brings more joy than sorrow Get me through today and I won't dwell upon tomorrow!

Mary L. Faller @ November 1990