

Jealousy Lives where Lamplight Failed

Jealousy arrived without a sound,
A grief nested brought me down.
It took my hand, it learned my face,
And settled in this shadowed place.

It lived where lamplight fails to reach,
Between what's said, what you teach.
Your past casts a shadow I can't chase,
They stretch beyond my earned embrace.

The shadows whisper, You came late,
This heart was full before your fate.
They trace your name along the wall,
Reminded me that I could lose it all.

Jealousy is not a visible flame,
darkness that knows my name.
It dims the stars I learned to trust,
Turns gold to doubt, hope to rust.



S. Red