

Love Me

While I'm here

Love me

Because tomorrow I am gone

I can't feel the depths of my

heart

Because it's been possessed

By someone long ago

Leaving a bad taste in my

mouth

All others are my playground

now

I feel no more hurt

Because gone is my desire

To love anymore

Renata Dawidowicz

Published in: "Nashville Newsletter"

On page 6 - October, November, December, 1984

Poetry Award - Certificate Of Merit

From Nashville Newsletter - August 20, 1984

Published in: "Sharing"

On page 27 - November 1984

