

Love Game

I think of you

Everyday

I think of us

Everyday

I double- blink when you're in my view

I sarcastically wink when you catch me staring at you

It's true

Everyday

I think of you, I think of us

and what together- we could have become

There's no shame

It's just part of the love game

Just like in every game, there must be a winner and a loser

The winner takes all

The loser takes a fall

I'm left with constant thoughts

on how I could have replayed my loser move to a winner move

There's no shame in my game

it was the disclaimer at the beginning of the game