



Love Drought

I can't bear this pain

Your kids, are drying
From your drought of loving rain

When will you capture
That horrifying image, in your brain

One action, two actions- all in vain
if you're never on the same train
and your selfishness, has you by the chains

Not a single drop of love, do you contain

Your children live a life of strain

Pump a heart, with a stain

Yet, they drown in their own love,
Waiting for you, to be the one- to drain