



Their Second

They were both my first
Suddenly, I became their second

Till this day, I've not confirmed
But the circumstantial evidence seems quite clear

To him, a child she likely bore
which has grown to resemble his bloodline

Out of curiosity, I'd love to ask
but I know it's not my place
Even though I think I have a right
I prefer to keep a distanced space

My shoulder to lean on- I'd love to lend
as I know she feels the need to vent

I would never question the title of a dad
and would never be the cause
To break a child's heart

I would never wish her bad
Special, to me, she remains- apart