

True Love

While I was waiting for true love
her half-sister kissed me on the cheek.
She disrobed before me
but I scarcely snuck a peek.
I shamed her from my presence ...
She didn't last a week.

I was sure I'd find true love
but her cousin showed up instead.
She remembered my every thought,
she knew every word I'd said.
But I blamed her for her plainness
and left her there for dead.

I knew true love was coming -
her best friend stopped at my door
with fun and games and challenge,
so busy like I'd never been before.
But I smashed her honest spirit,
She'd quickly become a bore.

I gave up waiting for true love,
I went 'round calling on her instead.
I found she'd been ill in childhood,
and I learned that she was dead.
The others had come to tell me,
I hadn't heard what they'd said.

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