

## BLEEDING

Light is bleeding around the edges  
where it's desperate and it's dark.  
She took me where I wished she hadn't,  
places like my oblivious heart.  
It's not just how much she loved me,  
or the intimacy of her body and mind.  
It's the quick and absolute ending.  
The betrayal so cold and unkind.

Now it's the bleeding I tend to,  
dabbing at holes that just won't heal.  
Splinting memories like they were bones,  
but I can't stand and I can't feel.  
You gave me everything I needed,  
just how tenuous I didn't know.  
Just how long this bleeding continues.  
I miss you and can't let you go.

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