Lost Love

She's still inside my head, every minute every day Hating myself for everything that made her walk away Detesting all the things I've ever said or done Only realising what I had after it is gone

I know I told her every day how much she was loved Words without the actions could never be enough How could I be so stupid my anger uncontrolled? The real me locked up inside with no chance of parole

While my back was turned another stole her heart She said goodbye blew me a kiss that blew my world apart He showed her a better place that I could never offer Materialistic house and home finances in the coffer

I hope that she found happiness that's all I really need I've got no animosities bred by selfishness and greed Life is full of curve balls that like to dip and swerve She got herself a better life and I got what I deserve.

By Lee Haigh