

Unrestricted Misery

A bridge to cross
A cross to bear
To bear sadness within my soul
Is in my life one lot
I would prefer to have not.

A barrier to break
A break to hold
To hold onto my life
Is something hard to do
I choose to give life its due.

A memento to keep
A keepsake to grasp
To grasp your love
Is indeed what I want
Though the task is gaunt.

A desire to load
A load to maintain
To maintain my sanity
Is thus what I need
Albeit the matter seems a misdeed.

A contentedness to gain
A despondency to lose
To enjoy being myself
Is still what I crave
While my concern this may
never happen is quite grave.

by Darcey Anne Farrow