

It's Really So Over

These memories of happier days,
Linger beyond memory now...

Nothing reminds me of lived laughter,
Nothing wanders into the cracks of time
To make me remember you.

You drifted away long before
I even realised you were gone.

I'm longing to recall your smile,
A crease in your eyes.

Your hands on my body...

But it was over before I forgot,
I just wasn't ever ready to let you go,
Until,
Suddenly,
It was just over with...

And happier times were now,
Not then.
And smile became real again,
Not memory.
And touch was tangible,
Not an empty longing,
Leading nowhere,
Taking all dignity,
And time.

Your actions stole happiness,
That's what I learned eventually...

Another false persona,
Another lame attempt at claiming my heart,
Body, mind.
Another man wanting more,
Not simply,
Enough.

You took from me what you never intended to claim,
My love,
And left it unanchored,
Floating in the wind,
Lost.

But I see now your shame,
Not my own.
I see your angry cruelty,
Not my own.

I see you...
Because I came to see me...

And it is you that I blame,
Not me.
It is you who was wrong,
Not me.

Your tricks,
Your temper,
Your easy lies,
All you,
Not me.

And now the greatest thing of all...
You taught me to love me...
Not you.

Thank you.

- Santuario, Ana Maria. Safer Shores of Me (2023).