

## Love in Brief Words

Month after month, without a voice,  
you carry two jobs with no other choice.

Weeks go by, I sit here bored,  
rarely seeing each other, speaking barely a word.

Day by day, we have nothing to show,  
on my own, it eats at me slowly.

Each passing hour, we grow farther apart,  
loving each other, with barely a heart.

Minutes can't grasp on one another,  
just like us, we don't know each other.

## The Life that Ended Before It Began

Before you began  
I held you so close,  
I had a simple taste  
but I was forced  
to push you aside.

I wish I could have  
lived in your domain,  
and experienced  
happiness in its truest form.

I lost mostly everything  
that you had to offer,  
joy, wisdom,  
and mostly another brother.