

Gone but Never Forgotten

Grandmother
gone but never forgotten,
guilt enters my inner being.
I never took advantage of spending time with you
though I knew our time was marked.
I still put me before you
I just wish I could make it up
before cancer took the life out of you.

Waiting for a Fault

Crazy how different one can be.
Do you see that other person
when you look at me?
When you hug me,
can you feel my gaps?
When you kiss me,
can you taste my insecurity?
When I look away,
do you even stop to think
that you are the most beautiful person in the world?
I don't ever want to find that person
who hides behind your eyes.
Staring like a hawk
waiting for a fault.