

Wilderness House Literary Review 7/4

Patrick Blackburn

Drowning in Sadness

Treading depression,
Breathing pain.
Because of you,
Sadness never leaves my brain.
From the moment you lied,
My heart died.
That's when all this sadness came inside.
But, then you went away.

And while you were gone,
My heart grew strong.
The wounds held together, by duck tape and glue.

But, just when I thought you were gone for good,
You came back just like I knew you would.
A happy grin,
A friendly smile.
From you its just to much to bear.

And every call from you,
Breaks my heart in two.

The duck tapes gone now,
The glues worn away,
So now my sadness grows with each passing day.