

SILENCE



forever silence, your forever silence,

you don't have to talk to me or listen to me anymore,
but there's no way that you can take back,
Rob me of past perfect moments of you.

you can only rob me--and rob you--of more such perfect, close, unified times.

you're not just robbing me,
not just me,
but you're cheating you, you're cheating us, too.

you tell me more with your
strong, proud, unwavering,
baby-fine, baby-broken forever-silence
than you ever told me in months of close perfect conversation moments.

your forever-silence shouts to me
that you don't trust,
that you don't believe.

your forever-silence shouts to me
that you probably never, ever trusted me ---or yourself.

So if you don't trust me or yourself,
Get out,
go, get out,
out of my life,
out of my heart forever.

but you can't rob me of memories of past perfect moments...