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Love in Shambles

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I didn't ask for this.
You gave this to me.
You created this magic potion and in the stealth of the dark
You made me guzzle it down
In a trance like reverie.
I am flowing like the river where he takes me.
Why is he treading water?
It was he who plunged in first.
Beckoning, enticing, weaving magic
Like the druids of yore.
I'm being carried by the current
Tossing, sloshing, splashing
Loving every minute of this magnificence
Even though I know my heart is being split asunder.
Little fragments I pick up, knowing I'm the only
One flowing past the grime of forsaken emotions.
Love leaves me in shambles.

A hazy shoreline looms ahead
Where I can wait for him to
Surface once again and walk with me to the
Moon for it waits with bated breath to welcome us
Into its ivory fold
Why did you come back into my life?
I didn't ask for this beautiful confusion.
The hollow promises of something fantastical
An illusion. An idea. A dream.
Love is. I am the joke. The punch line.
He leaves me stranded straddling another route.
For a split second, he made my heart soar
Way past this known universe.
Once again, alone, I navigate, the treacherous climes
Of boredom, desolation, to find my spirit
To join together a heart broken
Like a thousand string pearl choker.
I look back one last time, in case my eyes
Deceive my heart. I wish to the heavens

That played me like a toy
May your thoughts be consumed with me
And mine -always and forever.