

Desperation

By **Helen J. Dixon**

Snow falling
cold and wet
(like my mood)
Layering the ground
in an icy frost
(like my soul)
machine needs recharging
warming up
(like my heart)
Garage is empty, dark
car inside, a lonely sight
(like my life)
Engine turns over
an uneasy grinding
(But it starts)
Sitting inside, in the
dark, I see the light
(a way out?)
Close the door behind me
lie back relax, breathe deep
(Haven't done this in quite some time)
Holding nothing but memories
of what I'll leave
(not all bad, though)
Remembering you as
first we met
(filled with anticipation)
How I felt like I already
knew you, but had much to learn
(afraid but safe)
Feeling drowsy
gas is working
(If I end it now, will you forgive me?)
Too scared to risk it, so I turn off the engine
Desperate to leave but too anxious to stay
(am I a coward, or a hero)

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