

## Our Second Home

### A Life Once Lost

He knew that she would leave the light on for him  
Suppose that it was possible that she forgot this night  
Only the crescent moon dragged its way across the dirt path he  
walked on  
And as he closed his eyes, his mind began to drift away  
This time was the only time he was able to cover her mouth as h  
e ripped apart her chest with his nails  
Her screams soaked his hand with with spit and blood  
As she fell to the floor, he walked away with joy