

Saddest

Kathy Mar

And the very saddest part is that I chose it on my own
I let him run my thoughts around to streets I'd never known
He drove me to distraction but I gave him all the keys
He drove me from my sanity and quickly to my knees

And the very saddest moment was the moment of goodbye
I knew I had just let him go without a decent try
He wore me while I shimmered and discarded me at last
He wore me out with overuse and then our times were past

And of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest ones are these, "It might have been"

And the very saddest memory is all I didn't say
And all the things I could have done that somehow got away
I cannot blame him half as much as I must blame my fear
It's all that makes me want to die and all that keeps me here

And the very saddest story is to say it might have been
And if we never try at all we never have to win
The losing is much easier, it's only fear and pain
If I win once it only means I have to win again

And of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest ones are these, "It might have been" (X2)