

## Circles

Natalie Walker

This chapter is over  
He's not coming home  
Her heart in her throat  
She falls to the floor

She shuns every memory  
Every letter and call  
Just to get through each second  
She is slowly shutting off

Where is her sweet revenge?  
Who will she blame?  
Where is her freedom now?  
How can she reclaim it?

He wipes the sweat from her face  
As she moans in pain  
A tiny and helpless life  
Comes as if to say

Here is your sweetest gift  
Take this moment it is safe  
Its true pure and beautiful  
In return for all of your pain

Eyes wide and heart warm  
She sees him in her face  
If you watch the way the world gives back  
In circles you will trace