

A Hero's Trial

Odd Project

So this is what it feels like when dreams come crashing down. and the lies you spoke no longer hover out of reach. this is where the stones we so carefully built our future on slip into the sea. there's the bitter taste of remorse in my mouth, and the shadow of betrayal on my face. the tears have been flowing for so long I forgot how to stop...her defense was up and the verdict was in.

"I need to see you tonight", I said.

"I'm scared", was her reply.

But I doubt she saw her life pass right before her eyes. oh how less painful death would be.

And what an elegant dance we could make it, make it seem. and every happy memory of us is slowly playing in my mind. and I'm transfixed by her smile and her laughter.

But for now I hate her eyes.

Eyes that can slow sunsets and catch shooting stars. eyes that stole my heart, but for now I hate her eyes.

I'll forget you ever thought of yourself without me, and brought to my attention just how lonely this world can be. just take it all back. we both know I can happily act naive. and these blankets of hope that used to smother me are now mere threads... slipping through my calloused fingers. I'm sorry you took every word I said to be a promise.