

How Could I?

Oleander

memories and silence fills each room
overwhelming heavy as the tidal waves consume
buried underneath the dust & gloom
relics are reminders of my family of two

pictures of a happy bride and groom
ferry rides around the harbor on our honeymoon
wedding gifts of pots and pans
sleeping while were holding hands
as gracie lays upon us as we spoon

how could i ever be so blind that i could not see
how could i ever stray from what has meant so much to me
how could i ever gain her trust without the guarantees
of who i am or where i'll be

so now we live in fear of the unknown
insecure and skepticle her trust in me was blown
despite the past we face we both have grown
through the pain to find the strength together or alone

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