

JORDI HAMILTON

TRUE LOVE

As down would shoot the lightning
Outward goes the flesh
The air around is shock waved
A heart is all that's left

You see the skin all hanging
on spiny bits of brush
The blood and guts are lost
Fallen in the dust

The heart would sit
Still and all alone
All the pain and shock
Powdered all the bones

The brain is gone completely
Nothing left for thought
And eyes can see only
The lonely heart, left to rot

Love is just a lightning storm
So pretty at the start
Until you're struck by loss, and all
leftover
Is less than a beating heart

"What do you have to lose?" You ask.
Your sanity at best
At worst you'll be alone for good
Stitching up your chest
But never can you fix it
Never will it heal
Time will only help you
Die within the real