

The End of Love

By: Marisa Spahr

Counting the days since your love disappeared.
I can't help the barking, I can't handle the kicks on my back.
And every breath I start to take, I fear.

Being locked away in a cage and hurt, I am afeared.
I'm sleepless at night because I can feel the cracks.
Counting the days since your love disappeared.

I'm drowning in your rain and it is very clear
The way you scream and shout at me, the more I lac.
And every breath I start to take, I fear.

I haven't eaten or drank in days and I start to shed a tear.
I can't help the whimpering, but I felt your whack.
Counting the days since your love disappeared.

You have been taking your frustrations out on me for a year.
With no one by my side, I'm suffocated and attacked.
And every breath I start to take, I fear.

But I'm always here, chained away with nothing.
Sometimes I wish I could go back.
Counting the days since your love disappeared.
And every breath I start to take, I fear.