

Few Words of Support

I have been down that path many times before
Calluses now replace the scar tissue around my heart
Despite your pain, I am happy for you
Not for your suffering, but because you chose life!

You took a chance, my dear friend, you chose to live!
Not knowing the attendant risks, you leaped forward
Unaware if the path before you belie quicksand or stone
You accepted love's invitation to dance a new dance

And now, tears fall from your heart broken
The dance with the facade master now over and done
But you are the real victor in this sad tale of charades
Yes, you prevail because you took chances to love

And while for now you must tend to wounds open,
In the end, you must wear a smile boldly
Because it is better to feel the occasional stings of love,
than to go through life lost, loveless, or worse...
numb.