

This is about relationships that get broken....

Shall We Dance?

Faint with idea of rhyme and reason
We excise each other like poisoned lesion
Have you done this, or experienced first hand?
A loved one, a relative, or perhaps a friend?
Someone you thought would always be there
Or a person for whom you no longer care?

Reaching a point where enough is enough
We act-out the sit-com, really is tough
Learning our lines, saying slow word
"Can't get my head 'round it!" It's pretty absurd
Caught in the drama ~ "To be, not to be"
We follow the script accordingly

Death's joker comes soon enough
He has long arms and can play it rough
So why the sharp cuts and suffering now?
What can we do, and what about how?
Is it the need for self-protection?
Or on reflection, coded deception?

What makes us depart, drift and fall?
Asking WHY ~ does that help at all?!
When all is said and all's done
Can we rise above number one?
Let forgiveness shine through
Too much to ask of me and you?

A kind hand reached out, here let me proffer
Too bad, faux connection drains the coffers
The drowning pain of blame regret
Don't we know how to be with them yet?
Feelings of woe set to increase
WD40 won't release

There are many weapons of total exclusion
Why do we always have to use 'em?
Doesn't make sense ~ to me anyhow
Oh for the joy of a simple row!
These dark thoughts are all at sea
Whose fault is it that breaks us free?

Does line drop out, or is click deliberate?
Don't know, but it's not considerate
Nothing is clear, can't be explained

Where is the will to help regain?
Other has distanced, faded from view
Self deflated, flattened, askew
There it is in facets on face
Pulled apart, lost in space
The signal is missing and all that's left
Faint ticking, scanning warp and weft
Dumbstruck mute no words to console
Who knows the formula to make us whole?

And here comes the dance ~ the dance of acceptance
We take to the floor in line for repentance
Or sit-out the waltz and wait the next tune
With a fresh moon and partner, too soon
Whatever the choice, are we dreaming?
Is it possible there's too much scheming?

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Can we separate fact from fiction?
Slow down the path of constant friction
Where is compassion, understanding ~ Where?
The dance of acceptance
Look for them there
It doesn't take much to get up and jive
Prefer to suffer, or be truly alive?

Shall we dance?

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