by Mary Sauve Outcheand \* WORDS-

Stagnation is often the easiest choice, If not at least the most human. Whether to forgive, let live or just let go? Why is it always so hard to know

Maybe we rely too much on when, We forget if is a possibility. But what if your watch is broken? Timing, they say, is everything

Trying to foresee the wind failing every time. The embers of regret glow to and fro

Maybe it's time itself. to he trusted

Time for you to treat me better,

Time you've proven you'll wasted

Time for me not to take it anymore.

Time I-know I-H never take V ·

 Some just deepen and solidify Time, thereas, heals all wounds, but it's a je There and and and anistic That's a be

like magma to rock It's just easier to stay.

The devil you know, you know? of So they say <del>And you, make no mistake, are a devi</del>l

The mirror, vanity, lust all sins

Especially of the past The punisher never punishes himself;

od who deserve it most

And among their flattened bodies I lie Instead innocent victims fall like swatted houseflies

Withering slowly to dust and whispered away. Wingless, stagnant, idle

Yet still I stay Care troub

> That cursed predictability. That known nothingness, in anarchistic abyss 2 mm m. I hang on with the certainty of chaos To promises made and never kept I hang on to hope

and, so did I. Crippling me from the inside My character a traitor To my own self I continue to be untrue That is what I struggle to forgive You knew you had me - when

Because it's so damn easy to betray myself Staying always within reach, within a breath of the light, It's so damn easy to stay I can't help myself, I flit hither and yon You see it goes the way of the moth to the flame

that is the ease when tide that's how easily the heart on. Fragile: / bot 6 wing still-