

The Ocean

I thought I loved you.
Trusted you.
Believed you.

You pulled me in,
Taking me gently by the hand,
Coaxing me.
You were singing my favourite lullaby.
I still remember,
Your voice,
And the tinkles of diamonds,
Sewed into it.

I knew I was falling in love.
With your curves,
Your eyes,
Which seemed so shallow and clear,
But held many depths,
That I was yet to explore.

And I thought you loved me too,
But,
I was wrong.

It was you,
Who flushed my head,
With charcoal water,

An ocean,
But nothing like you.
An ocean,
Vast and empty,
As dark as the devil who corrupted the Angel,
Barred razors that scarred my flesh.

I felt your talons,
Burying itself into my legs,
And dragging me under,
Into deafening silence.

I've always known how to swim,
But how could I drown you?
You,
Who'd sing to wash away my nerves.
You,
Who was drowning me.

I thought I loved you.
I thought you loved me.
But you drowned those feelings,
Like you did with me.