

*untitled*  
Lia Sparks

Crutches hold me up  
Keep me walking like I'm broken

Things that go unsaid  
But never were unspoken

Never better to myself  
Than I was for someone else

Patience is a lonely comfort  
In and of itself

Can I reach with sharpened claws  
If it means I'll tear you down?

Forgive me if I pull you in  
Trust I won't let you drown

Lumps of feelings in my throat  
Choking self-control  
Shrink when I finally spit them out

Let go fear of letting go

Discovering my broken halves

They don't quite make me whole

But cracks are where the light comes in

Illuminate my soul

She whispers from the after life

Her message strikes me clear:

Where it hurts the most

you access love

Allow it all, my dear