

You could have told me

You could have told me  
You didn't love me anymore.  
I would have understood.  
Instead you left me to  
Find out on my own,  
Inferred from what you didn't do.  
What you didn't say.  
The awkward look,  
The silent space.

You have your reasons  
And most of them are good.  
    I have colluded in disaster,  
    Indulged myself,  
    Made big mistakes.  
I thought you'd forgive me,  
I thought you'd understand.  
I had faith in our friendship.  
Now I realize it wasn't that at all  
But only comfort and convenience.  
When that was gone there was nothing.

You had expectations.  
I did not live up to them and  
So you cut me off.  
I understand that part of it.  
It's just that you could have told me.

Quartz Valley  
March 21, 2002