

Faith Mary Otten

Between the Lines

Your words are always echoed by
Those things you'll never say...
They resonate so loudly
That I hear them anyway.

“You're pretty” and “I love you”
But not enough to stay.

“I'll be yours forever.”
Or, at the very least, today.

“Baby, I would never leave you”
But, if I get the chance, I may.

“You're my one and only”
Until I fall astray...

You believe yourself so crafty
But *darling*, your heart is on display.
For lit beneath the fluorescent truth
Are all those things you'll never say.