

“You”

I never meant to love you so,
You just came and made me go,
to fields of flowers
where love devours.
You touched my heart,
Tore me apart.
The hidden soul.
How could you know,
you helped me grow,
to you inside me.
Why must I leave?
Why must you grieve?
I do not know,
I have to go.
I never meant to
hurt you so.
In fields
where flowers of love do grow.