"SHAMEFUL"

That was your reason for leaving
It was your excuse for not loving
Because you couldn't find a better one
Than that we were just not born to be

"I LOVE YOU"

I cannot remember the last time you said that
Was it a day, a week, a month, a year?
Every night I shut my eyes and will myself not to cry
And hold on to the fading memories of the times you did tell me so

"I LOVE YOU TOO"

I told you this every time we met
When I cling onto you and pray you wouldn't leave
Just like you did with the others before me
I pray you would stay with me

"I'M SORRY"

You never apologised to me
For all the times you made me wait
Knowing I wouldn't leave until you came
But lately I've been waiting all alone without you to stop me

"TRUST ME"

I believed you could make it happen
That this dysfunctional relationship between us could last
You cleared my hesitance with the tenderest of touches
And made me believe I had done the right thing

"YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL"

You've already said this to many others

Yet I thought I could be the special last one you said it to

That there would be no one else after me

But nothing I yearn for ever comes true

"SEE YOU TONIGHT"

I spied you chatting with a lady that day

One with a body to die for – much more attractive than I

Your hand was on her hip and her hand on your chest
I look at myself and I turn away for I am nothing like her

"THANK YOU"

After every failed relationship I see you outside my door
With your bags strewn all over the outside floor
I open my door to let you in – I know you can't be alone when you're like that
And you give me a grateful smile – the very same that made me fall for you

"CONFESS"

I confronted you after I had enough
Fingers crossed behind my back in vain hope that you would deny
Deny with insistence that which I would accuse you of
Vehemently, I desire you to be true

"I CAN'T"

Do you say this to every person you leave?

Every person that you made believe you and them could be

Did they get those words from you too?

In the exact same way you failed me?

"QUEER"

I thought I must have been special enough for you
But obviously what the world thinks matters more to you than I
I came to realise this the day you asked me a favour
The favour that killed me inside

"YES"

I cannot deny you more than you can deny me But I haven't made any heavy requests of you Not like the weight of the question you posed me When you asked me to be your best man

"IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT"

No, it's not my fault
It's not my fault I failed to capture you
It's not my fault I failed to make you understand
It's definitely not my fault I am a man

"I DO"

I stood there as you said your vows
It was not the first time I witnessed you exchange rings
It was not the first time I saw you all suited up for someone else
But somehow, nothing really registers anymore

"WE WERE FRIENDS"

That was how I started my speech on your special day
I commemorated our past together – the friendship we shared
I noticed how a guilty smile never crossed your face
When I clearly stated that our friendship was a thing of the past

"I TOAST TO THE NEWLYWEDS"

I think it is ironic how many weddings of yours I've been to
While you have never been to one of mine – I've never had one
There was a time when I dreamt that we could hold ours together
You by me, and I by you, our rings of matching gold

"OVERDOSE"

The doctors proclaimed that I abused drugs – anti-depressants

I told them I didn't want to ruin your special day

By giving in and collapsing at the altar from days of insomnia

So I tried to make myself happy for you – but it wasn't enough, apparently

"HEARTLESS"

I find myself surprised to be defended by them

They weren't as close to me as you were – they were merely friends

But as I tried to stay aware I noticed them glare at you

My mouth not moving despite my want to defend you

"LET'S GO"

She nudged you as you looked blankly at me
Urging you to walk away from the spectacle I created
Half-soaked in my own vomit as I mouthed to you
To go with her and leave me be

"TAKE CARE"

You whispered to me something while I was unconscious

Stuck somewhere between life and death – hooked onto something, most likely

In my haze I felt a sudden sense of loss, a sudden hollowness

Asking me if I felt as if someone had given up on me

"RECOVERY"

I have known loneliness all my life until I met you
It is something I don't want to go back to
But your absence in light of my sterile hospital confinement
Had me back in it before I could stop myself from regressing

"HELLO"

You didn't deign me with a greeting when I next saw you Bags all around you while you stood outside my door Your eyes guilty but unrepentant, insistent in your stand While your marriage failed like the others before

"SAY SOMETHING"

I wonder why I'm not sick of you yet
The way you act like you've done nothing wrong
That how I've been suddenly abandoned was a course of nature
And that I can actually find words to express myself to you

" ...

I didn't say anything as I let you in
I opened the door to my home for you – wearing my heart on my sleeve
I know like every other time that you cannot be alone right now
And you give me a smile that now brings me as much sorrow as delight

"I'M HOME"

I hear you say as you step through the door after work
Words quietly whispered as if ashamed to say them
And you should rightfully be, after choosing to leave me
Then coming back again when you have nowhere else to go

"WELCOME HOME"

I don't know why I accept you back over and over again When all I want is your permanent presence, not your unfaithful one

IT SEEMS I WILL NEVER LEARN TO STOP LOVING YOU

From the very day you made me fall in love with you On that day you started a new chapter of my life And also wrote the beginning of its closure

FOR AFTER YOU THERE WILL BE NO ONE ELSE

Unlike you who would find someone after me And I will see you through many more failed marriages Tiding you over them while I try not to fall apart

YOU NEED ME IN A WAY YOU HAVE YET TO REALISE

And I have known all along that I need you more than anything When you opened my eyes to the possibilities of "us"

You opened my heart to the possibilities of hurt

THINGS COULD HAVE BEEN BETWEEN US

We could have succeeded if you hadn't given up

At least, that is what I would have liked to believe

Because I want to hold onto the hope that happiness has not given me up

OVER AND OVER AGAIN I WILL COMFORT YOU

While you try to save me from something you did to me I will succeed more often that you Simply because you don't know what you're doing

AND I WILL BE THERE FOR YOU

Because I love you and I need you But while your fading presences may sustain me I will never be alive again

UNTIL THE TIME YOU REALISE WHAT I HAVE

I will continue to be everything I can to you

But we cannot be friends again

It is too late for that