

It's clear that I pushed my luck,

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By : maystar

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It's clear that I pushed my luck,

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It's like, that bubble,
that lasted longer than most,
was my luck,
and I deliberately, poked it with a needle,
and it popped.
That was my bubble burst.
It's like, that four leaf clover,
was lucky,
an I pulled all the leaves of.
It was like a bold thick line,
that I crossed.
It's like I did it,
to see what was on the other side,
even though, it was clearly marked,
bad luck.
I purposely walked under the ladder;
opened the umbrella indoors.
It's clear that I pushed my luck,
and now I cannot say sorry,
because you are gone.

It's clear that I pushed my luck,

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