She was his - Once.

By : Lady Jewells

Would she go back to him again or finally walk free?

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/Lady Jewells

Copyright © Lady Jewells, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

She was his - Once.

She was Hisâ ¦.Once.

She left him... But she'd left him once before,

He begged for a 2nd chance and she gave in...

Though I'm at a distance, I can feel him out there...

Lurking and smirking.. Probably thinks - He'll get her to work it all out..

He'll call and he's betting she'll fall... She'd done it before..

She was his...

â Was...?â

Dare I ask? Not now -maybe later...

Iâ m Waiting... She said, sheâ d call..

My heart aches... My soul's on edge...

I can feel him out there...

Confidently smirking..

He thinks - she's still his. He thinks they'll work it all out..

5, 6 â pick-up sticks... 7, 8 - lay them straight.

He will call....The question is, â Will she fall...?â

She has said, he could be quite convincing....

I sure hope, she's good at fencing...

If he thrusts....will she parry?

Perhaps I'll tease her...

â So when are you two get'n married?"

Sitting at a distance, Iâ m waiting...

My heart aches... My soulâ s on edge.... I've lost her before...

Should I call...? Yes, but later...

She was his - Once.

****

He called her....She called and told me...

I listened suspended - my soul, on edge....

I dreaded...to hear her news..

But I had to ask... â So what happened?â

Now I know,

She may have been his...once,

But, not anymore!

By Lady Jewells (June 2010)

She was his - Once.

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-10-06 23:07:50