

Natalie Walker "Circles"

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This chapter is over
He's not coming home
Her heart in her throat
As she falls to the floor

She shuns every memory
Every letter and call
Just to get through each second
She is slowly shutting off

Where's her sweet revenge?
Who will she blame?
Where's her freedom now?
How can she reclaim it?

He wipes the sweat from her face
As she moans in pain
A tiny and helpless life
Comes as if to say

Here's your sweetest gift
Take this moment
It's true and beautiful
In return for all your pain

Eyes wide, heart warm
She sees it in her face
If you watch the way the world gives back
In circles

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