

Adam's Truth

You told me a lie
when with silky lips pursed
you said: "I love you.
My heart is only in your care."
The light of your lantern
illuminated me.
I was a beauty in the glow
of bright light hope in your eyes.
With certain skill
the clever phrases from your silver blade
cut through my strong repose
of frivolous flight and fantasy.

I believed
your saccharine sweet words
dripping
with false hopes, good intentions.
I was no longer a child
proud to be by your side.

And now you lay, silent
A strange victim
monument of misplaced love,
only to discover that
in this royal game
you were the court jester.
Deceived by illusion
my eyes refused to see
the truth in you,
the bitter bite of weakness,
the greed of wanton desire.
I knew too late
that I was an island
in winter's dream.