

Alone in bed

Alone in bed
Shared with another
Who once was a lover
It's odd, it's sad
The time will pass
In darkness
Lost forever

Frustration bubbles
Pops with humour
Soured by indifference
Anger mumbles, restive
Inarticulate, inchoate
It must erupt
Else stifle and choke
The heart that boasts it
Life returned
Spurned

Sleep will finally come
A new day will dawn
And the cycle will run on
Until broken