

ENIGMA

YOU DRIVE ME INSANE

She yelled. Frustration clear,
Her limit had been reached.
She left. I watched her go
Again, wanting to say
What she wants to hear.
But unable. No words.
Complaints of confusion,
Misunderstanding of
Intentions, confound me.
Admittedly private, she's
Enclosed in my gated heart.

YOU ARE COLD AND UNFEELING

This disturbs my routine.
An unexpected shock
Stumbled into my life,
Demanding to be loved!
Panic caused with disarray
And certainly uncertainty.
No place in my ordered
World but I made room.

YOU ARE SELFISH AND RIGID

A little. For her. I don't like
Change or confrontation.
She brings both with love
Uncontained, uncautious.
Enigma to me, my love.

YOU GIVE NOTHING AWAY

She maintains. Fury.
Closed to the way I see
her, which says it all.

Lisa Hawkins