

Autumn, The Hating Tree

do you want to know what this has done to me?
the rage pours down into pools of grieving
oh and your smiles turn to leprosy
turn to sickness spread into your hearts
and the pain sinks roots which smother all
but have borne a seedling - a life of hatred and distrust
you lied in ways. . . you never should have spoken
acceptance conditional
your honesty with fingers crossed behind my back
become the blade that stabs me over and over and over again
this time the betrayal is forever
this time will have been the last time
i believe
to have given my self away
but now there is a new me
so proud to be the hating tree
my arms out-stretched - they will withstand most everything
now there is a new me
so sad to be the hating tree
as an offering i gave oh me, my self
the madness and the laughter
insight
a love so full
and a mirror that once told me to believe again
now cries with me for the loss
i know too well
oh and the pain sinks roots which smother all
but have borne a seedling - a life of hatred and distrust
for you lied in ways. . . you never should have spoken
acceptance conditional
your honesty with fingers crossed behind my back
become the blade that stabs me over and over and over again
but this time the betrayal is forever
this time will have been the last time
i believe
to have given my soul away
now there is a new me
so proud to be the hating tree
my arms out-stretched - they will withstand most everything
now there is a new me
so sad to be the hating tree