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All You Do is Let us Down

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All You Do is Let us Down

Nora McKee

Be still before exhausting all your love.
Confront the lack of feeling in your chest.
Forget the hands that said you weren't enough
Because you are my worst, when at your best.

The day you said it was transitional,
The leaves, they seemed, to change along with you.
Our love had become unoriginal.
No longer warm, we weren't unique, just blue.

Cool breath upon my rosy cheek, I knew
You'd find a way to pull and tug and pry.
Your summer scent of lemon, overdue,
Why is it you that I will still comply?

The question asked cannot be answered now.
And once again, we let ourselves back down.