

Word Bank: Swan, Root, Mask, pleasure, blind, believe, sit, curtain, flames, love

Anniversary Poem - Parasitic Love

Blinded by youth  
True intentions masked  
We believe we'd reach the stars,  
Curtains drawn on our long voyages  
We sit content,  
Satiated within a hazy dream,  
From coast to coast,  
We made our roots,  
Praying they'd intertwine so deeply  
We would never be apart.

But the clock kept ticking  
Drought stealing our water  
And before I knew it,  
Your roots no longer recognise mine  
From symbiotic to parasitic,  
Weary from the past,  
And bitter with the future  
Was it I that fostered the flames of your rage?  
Our swan song has finally come to an end

*But sometimes I find pleasure in singing it again*