Hindsight

by Adam Sifre

You were a mine field,
You gave me love, but
with a false map.
Filled with wrong directions.

My heart,
I followed,
Each instruction provided.
I did as you asked.
I fell into your trap.

I strayed, but
Your game was rigged,
There was no way to win.
I wagered it all on us.
You broke me.

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/adam-sifre/hindsight»*
Copyright © 2015 Adam Sifre. All rights reserved.