

# 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.

