

Parts

by Adam Sifre

I fell apart when I got lost.
A piece of me flew in the air, never to be found.
The rest of me is dead somewhere,
alone on frozen ground.
“Let go,” I begged,
because that's what you needed to hear. But it was a lie.
“Hold me forever,” my heart whispered.
That's what I needed to say.
I fell apart when I lost you.
I thought nothing could be worse.
But now I fall apart every day.
Who will put me together, now that I lost you?

