

Heart Apart

by Jerry Ratch

Yes, I had pulled my own heart apart
Yes, I had slipped up on time itself
In its own backyard behind my memories
And scared the crap out of it
By not yelling, just sniffing at its neck
Longingly, tearing it apart with my teeth

Wishing I had never told you
That I loved you, or that I'd said it
More often than I did, so that
You only believed in me
Even if I never believed in myself

