

strange romance

parkinson's kissed me
before i knew what
hit me what
i was in for

i wasn't even
aware yet
we were
friends she made
her move
stealthily
early

god i'm an idiot
falling for that
old confidence
game until
too late she
became my
permanent
companion

she'll never
let me go
now she has
me forever
i don't know what
she wants or why
she chose
me over so
many others

i tried everything
to get her to
leave nothing
works nothing will
ever work

gradually we've
gotten better
acquainted
but she's not good

at keeping
promises
except one

don't get me
wrong she's not
abusive
in the usual
sense
i'll admit she
hurts me
we're working
things out
it's not
hopeless
yet

some might
say our love
is sick
but they
don't get it
now
we have
no choice