A Little Bit of Him is Better Than Nothing
Marilyn Abedrabbo

Disappeared from what was natural
Living the life of discomfort for family
Living the life of unconsciousness for myself
Secrecy for love kept me silent
But who was fooling whom, a little bit of him was satisfying

An automatic creature lured by hopeful thoughts
Displeasing is undesirable, unacceptable and dark
Submission was applauded
Regretful yesterday, but today there is laughter
But who was fooling whom, a little bit of him quenched my thirst

Power lays on his lap
“JUMP” how high… this is temporary
A lover is to be worshipped, cherish his being
Tears evaporate it is untraceable
But who was fooling whom, a little bit of him kept me yearning

Disappeared from what was natural
Moments of unease was alarming
Markings of disruption in the name of love
Cannot be so bad it is understood
But who was fooling whom, a little bit of him kept me planted

Because a little bit of him is better than nothing

Emotion  Jessica Meyer