ILLUSIONS

by Katrina Relf

There are words – so many words

Locked in my heart –

Never to be spoken,

Lest they spoil the illusion

The illusion of a love untouched and so pure

It is beyond man, beyond all reality.

The way love is meant to be – can only be –

For us.

Once the illusion has gone, what is left

But a man who is not a man,

Lost in love for a woman

Who deserves so much more than he could give,

So much more than he is worth.

Catherine, I should make you leave, make you go,
Lest, one day, in my weakness,
I fall prey to my heart,
And words are spoken that should remain silent.
Words that would destroy us,
Destroy everything that has been ours for so long.

So leave me now,
Before my heart can bid you stay.
Leave my darkness for your light,
Leave my aloneness for your world,
And let our dream, our illusion
Slumber on in its silence –
Forever.