

The People Are Pulling Away

by Adam Maue

I'm afraid to say
the people are pulling away.

some restless but tired escape
moves through our doors.

nobody stays for long
in our embrace
as they leave early
with a shameful face.

I'm afraid to say
the people are pulling away.

the friends we had
were not friends at all
but only strangers/

now take one last look
at the ones we loved the most
they are beyond the rain, they brought
to our door.

I'm afraid to say
the people are pulling away
from the love we gave them.

they are sailing on a harsh sea
that won't allow them one word
of apology
or regret.